うちの娘のためならば、
俺はもしかしたら
魔王も倒せるかもしれない。
CHIROLU

Uchi no Musume no Tame naraba, Ore wa Moshikashitara Maou mo Taoseru kamo Shirenai (WN) - Chapter Prologue

Foreword – In the world looking after rainbows

When you were born, a huge rainbow could be seen in the skies.
It's true you know. The rainbow was represented by all "people" as 7 colours. Even though their languages and cultures were different you see.
That was the rainbow but, apart from societies understanding, there was also something greater– it has been said that the rainbow was a part of god. God existed as 7 pillars. It seemed to be referred to as "The Seven Colours of God".

Afumaru, the red god, was the god of war. As well as the god of conciliation and judgement. If there was something troubling you, relying on the temple here would be best.
Korumozei, the orange god, was the god of harvest. Yup. They say that in order for a lot of produce to be grown… they also went to a festival together.
Asufaru, the yellow god, was the god of study and leadership. At this temple, a great amount of people gathered for the sake of studying. You too, you have a good head on your shoulders, maybe it won't be so bad to go there and study.
Under the supervision of Akudaru, the green god, travellers would gather. That's right, the world is AWFULLY wide. Things you have not seen before, you'll be inundated by the sheer volume.
Azuraku, the blue god, was the god of commerce. Once you grow up, i wonder what job you'll have.
Neeree, the indigo god, was the god to govern life and death. As well as the research of sickness and medicine.It's because magic has no effect on disease. So be very careful.
Banefusegi, the violet god, as the commander of the gods, had creation and destruction. As well as being the god to rule over rebirth.

The rainbow comes whenever the gods watch over us from above.
You were born whilst the gods watched over you.

That's why it'll all be alright.
It's because you were supposed to be able to be happy. It'll be great if you could be happy. It'll be alright.

See, the rainbow is coming out.
You are protected by fate.

Please, somehow. Be happy.

I too, from now on, will head towards the rainbow and protect you from above.

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Uchi no Musume no Tame naraba, Ore wa Moshikashitara Maou mo Taoseru kamo Shirenai (WN) - Chapter 1

Youth, Meeting with a little girl

Deep inside a forest, a young man was walking.
Despite the fact that day was not over yet, the forest where not even a hand would enter was creepily dim. Nothing could be heard from the forest except for the occasional sounds coming from birds. It was a place where, a heavy gloom could be felt through the air.

He distorted his face into one of unpleasantness, a lowered sword in one hand.
“Ahh… damn it”
A terrible smelling mucus attached itself to the sword as he started striking the nearby grass, making him curse out loud.
“There’s a reason why no one wants to do this job… Geez, before I go home, I guess I’ll go take a shower.”
Seeing that his leather coat also had mucus on it, he made an even more painful face.
Due to the sudden increase of Frog-looking monsters inside the forest, he received a request to subdue them, getting there by feet was something that happened just now.
Getting rid of the monsters wasn’t too hard of a task. His weapon treatment as well as magic, to him who has a certain level of confidence, the time it takes for the return trip would be the tiring part.
“There should have been time until the request from the agency but… i failed huh…”
The natural sounds of footsteps stepping on grass, a sticky ‘bisha bisha’ sound was heard, along with a sigh as he drooped his shoulders.

The biggest reason for him to take this job was that to get to where he was right now from the city, a round trip would still be within the day. He cursed himself for making such a simple-minded decision.
The job itself wasn’t anything special.
Spotting and exterminating the Coronee that are made inside the forest, it was a simple mindless job.

There was no choice but to get covered up with their body juices and the mucus they vomit out.

It wasn’t that terrible a smell, early on his sense of smell was paralysed, but it was probably his sole salvation.
However, if he was to return to town like that, even the gatekeeper who is an acquaintance would probably twist his face.

In the town that he is currently staying in, he became a reasonably famous adventurer.
Compared to this country where he who just turned 18 was acknowledged as an adult, back in his home-town they treated 15 as the coming of age. Since then he who had determined that this business was his way of living, along with a few years of achievements, he was marketed as a young fellow who shouldn’t be made lightly of.

Black hair mixed with some brown, a long coat made from monster leather, a magic

gauntlet on his left hand. It was at the level that if you mention someone with an extraordinary outer appearance, the name Dale Reki comes to mind.

"'Water, the origin of my name commands you, hear my voice <Search: Water>'"
I used my magic, chanting a spell. The signs from the suddenly strengthened water changed into a course, which Dale forced himself into.

In the field of vision that opened up in front of him, a small stream was flowing. Finding what he was looking for, all the tension left from Dale's face.
Taking off his coat, he drenches it in the gushing water. It was the only good suit that the magic-bearing him had, but there was just that much mucus given to it. It repels water so it'll dry up real soon. Dale hung his coat up on a nearby branch.
Thinking for a short while.
Looking over his body as if to confirm once again, he was somehow reminded of the discomfort from the stink and the mucus. Thinking that he might as well clean himself properly, he takes off the tunic meant for blocking blades.
Dale, who understood that the standards of the monster and beasts that reside in the forest would be no threat to him, casually acted as stated.

His coat was dry, but his pants and tunic were dripping wet. Reviving the campfire, Dale expanded the top of the coat as a form of underwear and placed it below his waist, grilling the fish that he caught while he was bathing in the cold water.
Around the time when a savoury smell was drifting around the area, his clothes were also mostly dry. Taking notice of the fish, Dale quickly got dressed in his clothes. As expected, he wasn't shameless enough to be able to enjoy a meal in this kind of place in nothing but underwear.

A small sound was made.
Dale thought that it was some small animal that came, attracted by the smell, but as he moved his eyes over to there, he found himself lost for words.

A very young child, from the opposite side of the thicket was watching him.
A small head was slightly peeking out of the thicket.

Dale, at first, read the presence wrong and was surprised.
Next, it was a child but, it confused him seeing that such a small child was wondering around in this forest inhabited with monsters. There shouldn't be a village in the surrounding vicinity is what he thought, then he noticed it.
The kid was endowed with a round coiled up black horn on the side of it's head.

('Demon race' huh… How troublesome…)
I clicked my tongue in my heart.
Even among the 7 'races' that exist, they held the most power and, being unsociable they treated the other races as enemies. They say that the 'Demon Race' have a special body characteristic which are the have horns on the side of their heads.
(Should i kill it…?)
I even thought of a way to do it nice and quick.
It's a sign of nothing but trouble.
Dale put power into the handle of the sword he was holding — and let go.

He had just washed himself after much effort, he didn't want to be bathed in a blood spray.

That went right by his corner of his head but, it was a straight-forward reason.

The kid was looking at me intently with it’s large grey pupils, at an angle where it felt like he would spill over and fall.
Once the sword left Dale’s hands, he calmed down so that he could observe the kid.
Noticing the reason for the uncomfortable feeling he felt when he first saw it.

The kid’s horn was, snapped off from it’s root on one side.
(Oi oi… This kid, was she a criminal…?)
Dale who was taken aback, made a face that seemed to think even himself was stupid.
It was something he had heard from some adventurer friends, that it was one of the customs of the Demon race.

—The horn which acts like the symbol of the race, the demon race think of it as a holy object. That’s why, those who commit a crime, are exiled with one of their horns snapped off as punishment—

Uchi no Musume no Tame naraba, Ore wa Moshikashitara Maou mo Taoseru kamo Shirenai (WN) - Chapter 2

Youth, Picking up a little girl

To be acknowledged as a criminal, the child in front of him was way too young.

The ‘Demon race’ compared to a person of a ‘Human race’ like Dale, was a race that had long lives. Dale couldn’t even guess the ages of the ‘Human race’ are but, from the face peeking out of the thicket, he could see that she was around 5-6 years old.
It wasn’t an age where there was a lot of difference.

Noticing that the kid who had been watching him motionlessly had her eyes on the fish next to the camp-fire, Dale remembered its existence. He quickly took it off the skewer. It was a little burnt.

“….Hmm…”
If the skewer moves from left to right, so does the kid’s gaze.
Somehow it seems that this was also something that became quite noticeable.
“…Want some?”
It would be awkward if i just started eating in front of the kid like i was flaunting.
Working with that kind of mentality, he called out to her with a an almost uninterested voice. At the same time he grumbles out a startling soliloquy, what the heck did i just say.

From his voice the kid once again turned her gaze towards his face, her neck leaning slightly forward.
[“***?***,****?”]
“Hn? Oh…?”
The words coming out of the kids mouth, this time Dale had to lean his neck forward.
He couldn’t catch her words fast enough but, he remembered that it was a language that he had heard somewhere before.
“Hmm… that guy, definitely…”
A while back about the demon race, he recalled some memories from a fellow adventurer who he had learnt some words from.
“The language of the demon race, is the same as the language you use to chant spell, what was it again…”
I hit my hands together as i think ‘I got it’.
That’s why the demon race are known as ‘The magicians who are born along with everything’, that’s what’s been said.
“Hmm…, so…[Here, come, need, this?]”
Because it’s the spell-casting language, I relied on some simple words to hopefully make some sense out of what i was saying. I didn’t have enough knowledge to hold conversation and such so, i didn’t start to consider what was the right thing to do.
However, in a language that i understand, the kid’s face was quite obviously relieved. She climbed over the thicket with a rustle, coming closer to Dale’s side.

He called her over but, Dale was once again dazed.
Next to a strange person you don’t know, not being wary at all, after the kid came closer—

it wasn’t just that.
The kid had become extremely thin.
Her arms and feet peeked out from a piece of rag cloth that was probably once a one piece.
You could see nothing but skin and bones.
It was a questionable figure, and you could see that there were signs of malnutrition with just a glance.
To kill this kid, you wouldn’t even need something as extravagant as a sword. If i just grip her far too thin neck with my hands, it would probably snap not too soon after.

The demon race were isolated, however they were at the same time recognised as a race with strong camaraderie. That’s why being ‘exiled’ was only for extreme crimes.
Furthermore, as expected from a race with a long life span, their birthrate was considerably low.
Children to the demon race were, treasures.
This kid, even if she became a criminal, the possibility of her being left out here in this terrible condition, Dale didn’t even think that.

“Give… eat….Ahh, what the hell am i saying…”
While Dale was grimacing, he held out the skewer to the kid like he pushing it away. The words ‘Please eat this meal’ doesn’t exist in magic spells.
That’s the reason that Dale was holding out the skewer but, the kid kept staring at the fish, before finally looking up at Dale.
「 ” ****** ？ ” 」
“It’s fine, just eat it”
The kid looked to Dale questionably. Dale tried nodding for the time being. Seeing Dale like that, the kid slowly moved the fish to her mouth.
She ate with tiny bites, a little bit at a time.
He thought she was just like a small animal as he was left with nothing in his hand.

After waiting for the kid to finish her fish, Dale once again chose his words.
“Ahh,… [Thou, protect, person, together, exist?]”
It’s not like its been decided that her guardian isn’t here. The kid who was just asked kept looking up, had already been replying to Dale’s awkwardly phrased words since some time ago.
「 ” ***、 **********、 ****。 **********、 ******** ” 」
“Hmm,… together, exist, negative? …beast, refused…?”
Dale could only piece together a few words, but the kids expression was clearly depressed.
So that the kid could think for a bit, Dale took hold of her little hand with his arms.

Chasing after the kid who was advancing through the forest with small steps, Dale thinks to himself.
Calling out to her, handing over the fish, if i had to say why then it had to be a whim. As I was wondering what i was going to do from now on.
The kid suddenly stopped in her tracks, causing Dale to look up.
[“What? Ahead?”]
The kid pointed in front of her, shaking her head.
「 ” ********** ” 」
“More beasts? …That shouldn’t be it, right?”

While Dale was thinking about it, something step out of where the kid was pointing.

“Che!”
And then, my breath was taken away.
Even for Dale who swung his sword for a living, he hesitated to look at it in the eyes, “something that was once a person” was lying there.

(…This is, most likely, the demon race. Judging from the shape of the horn… male…)
Neither the possible method nor the time of death could be determined.
The injuries were too severe.
In this forest there were a lot of monsters and beasts.
I don’t know if he was attacked or messed up after he died but, it was probably for that reason.
(The horns are… properly on both sides. …Was it her dad? There was no way he could just abandon her all by herself even if she was exiled, something like that)
I wonder if it’s right to feel like i should help that.

I thought back to the words the kid said earlier.
If i connect the dots, perhaps, that could’ve been what the father requested of her at the end.
—You mustn’t stay by my corpse. In that time the beasts would probably gathered around. If that happens, then the kid wouldn’t even get the slightest chance to protect herself.– or something of the such.

“Ahh… damn it. If i see this kinda thing, then there’s no way i can just leave the kid…”
Dale scratched his head roughly.
He had been given the father’s final wish.
Furthermore, even though she followed the command until she was no where by his side, she quietly survived in the same forest and discovered his body.

[“By the origins of my name, followers of Gaia I commandeth, change into what this one desire <<Gaia Metamorphosis>>”]
I chanted the spell with my hand next to the ground of the corpse. The ground sunk like it was getting the hell beat out of it, opening up a hole.
The kid approached Dale at some point, looking up at him timidly, most likely due to the spell.
Dale said looking at the kid.
“Let’s bury him, at the very least. …I wonder if she understood? Hmm… [Entomb, Dirt, Death, Person]…”
To show that she understood what Dale was saying, she nodded sleepily once.
For a minute, Dale was troubled if he should show her the corpse in it’s horrible condition but, it seems like the kid had already accepted this some time ago. He shifted the gaze back to the ‘father’ once again staring intently as a final farewell.
Perhaps, it might be something that should be visited every now and then.

After placing the corpse into the hole, Dale covers the hole back up with his magic and watched over the kid silently.
「 ” ***** ” 」
“Was that Thanks? Don’t worry about it.”

On top of the grave that he had just finished, Dale once again exercised his magic.
With earth magic, he summoned a giant pure white stone to place on it.
He couldn't carve a name on it but, for an improvisation this is probably a pretty good grave.

"… Sigh…, well, i guess this is also fate"
Behind the kid who keeps on staring intently at the grave, Dale sighed.
["This one's name, "Dale", Thou, Name is?"]
Turning her head around, she said with a surprised expression.
"Latina"
And thus with one word, she spun out a sound.
"Latina… huh. Latina, [This one, Together, Thou, Go?]"
To the words that Dale said, the kid who will also definitely from here on out make even more surprised expression– Latina, sleepily nodded her head.
(Author's note: Finally Latina's name is revealed.
Regarding the spell chants, to the people who don't understand their meanings, it's just a list of sounds. You can think of it as a completely different language. The 'spells' in this story are chanted with that kind of meaning, or that's how it's being represented anyway.)

Uchi no Musume no Tame naraba, Ore wa Moshikashitara Maou mo Taoseru kamo Shirenai (WN) - Chapter 3

Youth, Going back with a little girl

Rag-like clothes and partially wrecked shoes. That and a silver bracelet– One that seemed more fitting for an adult, as it was too big for her– seemed to be the only things that she was wore.
It’s a great accomplishment if she really did manage to survive in this condition. Perhaps it was a blessing due to the calm season.
When Dale buried Latina’s father, he searched the body hoping for some sort of identification. He hoped that at the very least, the kid could hold on to just a single memento from her actual parent but, absolutely nothing could be found.

“Hmm… If i let Latina walk… the day would totally end.”
Dale talked to himself, looking down at the kid whose pace wasn’t even half of his.
Besides we in this situation. It doesn’t seem like there’s much more strength either.
“Can’t be helped…”
Latina made another surprised face once I held out my arms and carried her in them. This kid normally has large eyes but when she makes that expression they become bigger and bigger.
Latina didn’t act violently and stayed put in Dale’s arms.
“So light!”
Latina was so delicately light that I unintentionally let that out.
“Seriously… is she alright, this kid…”
When they had first met he held onto a dangerous thought, but there’s no reason to express it.
In the first place Dale wasn’t a bad guy. Apart from deciding to get involved, his conscience is at work, worrying about that kid to such an extent.
“Nothing on her… i guess we should hurry on back”
After Dale quickly casted earth magic to confirm the direction, they hurriedly walked towards the district.

The district that Dale was currently using as a base was called “Kreuz”. Like it’s name says, it’s a little crooked but, this district which is in the shape of a cross, is a important position for the traffic from the harbour to the imperial city. As well as it being near a habitat zone for magical beasts, it is also a gathering zone for ruffians who survive with only their skill calling themselves adventurers.
A city where goods and people gather, second city of the country of Rabando. That is the district known as Kreuz.

That plot of lands properties as well as their tolerance for travellers are Kreuz’s specialities.
Due to the favourable treatment that those who call themselves merchants get with foreign things, the development of the Kreuz was accomplished. Those funds established the beginnings of the compensation money, to protect the district from the threat known as magic beasts and other potential dangers.

Thus Kreuz became known for being composed of mainly travellers.

The district of Kreuz was being surrounded by a thick wall. There were gates at each of the compass direction, with guards stationed at each. Everyone pays a toll there so they can enter inside.
Dale passed by the southern gate that he always used.
After seeing Dale, the guard, who was an acquaintance, made a face like “Oh my”.
“Toll, for two”
“Ahh… What the? What’s wrong with that kid? …Demon race”
The middle-aged guard who asked took notice of Latina who was being held by Dale, said that while checking the coin which was handed over to him.
“I took care of her in the forest. It seems like she was separated from her parents by death. …I’ve become her guardian, so there’s no problem right?”
“Well, isn’t it fine? Since you’re responsible now. Just in case, you’ve confirmed it with “Dancing Ocelot” right?”
“Uh huh”
“Well, it’s probably fine then”
The guard let Dale pass after just that, and focused on the next group.
The guard’s reaction was just as Dale expected. He knew that the reputation he had established had that level of power.

Leaving the southern gate, was the are where the common folk reside and the shops targeted at travellers were next to each other.
First of all we have no use for the noble district situated in the elevated areas of the north, nor the residential ward for the high class in the west. At most we might go to the east where the markets, shops and working class gather.

The country of Rabando, has established that Afumaru to be their god, which is why they value the colour red.
You can see that even in the townscape of Kreuz.
For example the walls of the buildings standing side by side, such as various colours painted with plaster and paint were peeling, revealing the gray stone walls, however almost all the roofs were vivid red.
It’s been said that this is, a Shinto prayer for the sake of the building itself receiving god’s protection, as well as an appeal to the god’s who are in the High Heavens that their humble servants are right here.

If you’re talking about the lower ends of town, the streets are full of energy.
The time when the sun starts going down, around now, there are many who are coming and going such as– those hurrying home, those looking for a place to stay tonight, those who spend their daily earnings into snacks and beer, those who target travellers to sell foodstuffs to– etc.
In Dale’s arms was Latina who truly couldn’t calm down, turning her gaze every here and there.
That expression, wasn’t one of fear and surprise. It seemed to be one of genuine curiosity.
With a slight dizzy face, her eyes would sometimes become a perfect circle. It seems like she’s charmed by the amount of people, their appearances and street-scape.
“We’ll go see the streets next time alright…?”

She probably wouldn’t understand anyway, thought Dale as he said that to Latina.
「 ” *** ？ Dale ” 」
“Ahh… as i thought, not being able to communicate sure is inconvenient…”
Amongst the human race, the most spoken language is the one from the Western Continent thus it is a necessity, Dale thought as he continued with his strides.
He proceeded smoothly at his own pace.

Eventually Dale’s feet stopped, in front a single storey shop.
The entrance, had a iron sign with a mysterious design in the shape an ocelot, and a line up of flags with a pegasus crest embroidered on the green bottom.
It was the shop which functions as both bar and inn known as the [Dancing Ocelot Pavilion].

When Dale turned around and headed for the back, he peeked into the shop from the rear entrance.
“Kenneth, you here?”
“Ohh. Dale, you’re back… wait, what is that?”
That had become the kitchen. The man known as as Kenneth was a noticeably big man with a scruffy beard at the prime of his life, turned his head around as he flipped his frying pan, frowned.
“Well… I’ll into more detail later but… I picked her up.”
“Oi, don’t say it like you picked up a dog or cat”
Kenneth who splendidly placed the finished dish onto a plate, made an even more troubled face at Dale’s response.
This burly man was a fundamentally soft-hearted person but, until recently he was an adventurer capable of swinging around a gigantic battle axe. That was a commonly known truth by the people who use the shop.
“I any case, can i use the bath?”
“Ahh, no problem but…”
After receiving Kenneth’s consent, Dale opened the door on the small house provided opposite the back entrance.

There, stone tiles were spread around where a bathtub was installed.
While it’s simple, it has been arranged to look like a bathing area.
Dale poured his magic power into the heat and water “Magic tool” next to the bathtub.
While confirming the temperature, he filled the bathtub with hot water
Because of the magic tool, the supply of water was ridiculous, making hot water wasn’t very hard either. Although I say that, many of the houses of the general public don’t have a bathing area. Everyone usually go to the operating bathhouses here and there as a norm.
The bathing area of “The Dancing Ocelots”, was a place for adventurers where, regardless of when they come back from their requests, could use the hot water. Similar to Dale from a few days back, the number of adventurer’s returning in critical conditions isn’t low.
Latina was stared straight at it. She might be thinking that Magic tools were quite unusual themselves.
Dale took off his coat, and after placing his sword, gauntlets, and other belongings to the side, called for Latina.
“Latina, [Come]”
After some beckoning, Latina stood next to Dale.

When Dale was trying to help take Latina's clothes off, she resisted at first.

"Ah… She's a girl, just as i thought"
Dale murmured as she threw Latina, who had been peeled naked with a reluctant expression, into the bathtub.
He thought it was something like that from the voice and clothes, but couldn't come to a conclusion until he had confidence. He rinses her hair and pathetic, bony body with hot water. The water in the bathtub immediately becomes completely black.
Discarding the water once, making another bath.
The bath bubbled up once the soap was added to the tub. And along with Latina's dirts and oils, he washes her hair that's become like a rope.
He washes the body too. And replaces the dirty water again.
Making another bath, while Dale was washing Latina's hair, he suddenly realises.

(Huh? This kid, ehh…. doesn't she have the qualities of a beauty?)

Latina's hair, which was watched countless times, recovered a silver radiance.
The horn on one side, was also glossy.
Her ribcage was sticking out, she pitifully lost weight but, that'll likely recover from here on out. The demon race, was originally a tenacious type of race after all.
Because her face appears worn out too, only her eyes were standing out right now but, Latina's facial features which had the dirt cleaned off was quite arranged. Her cheeks had a trace of roundness, once her complexion is better she'll probably become a charming little girl.

(Ahh… this, it'll be bad to wake up to, it's becoming even harder now to find a reason to throw her away.)
If I let go of this hand, then before i know it she'll probably be noticed by some no-good pervert. A demon missing a single horn, 'abandoned by its own race, without any backing', something like that will probably spread around.
For those who think about children in the wrong way, she would be a considerable trophy.

(I decided to be involved but… am I prepared for it…?)
Dale muttered that in his heart.

Uchi no Musume no Tame naraba, Ore wa Moshikashitara Maou mo Taoseru kamo Shirenai (WN) - Chapter 4

Youth, Deciding to become her guardian

“Dale, aren’t you feeling somewhat guilty for this?”
Dale turned towards the fairly young voice just in time to see a black hair girl stepping into “The Dancing Ocelot” from the rear entrance.
It was Kenneth’s wife Rita.
“The Dancing Ocelot” was a lodging managed by this young couple.

Rita, seeing how Dale was scrubbing down that little girl so enthusiastically was startled.
“Your illegitimate child?”
“What gave you that idea? When would I have had this kid?”
Dale replied like he was shocked.
“Picked her up in the forest. Her parent’s corpse was also there.”
He answered straight-forwardly. While Rita was listening to that she observed the girl carefully, noticing her pitiful appearance and race. Falling down next to him, her eyes stopped at a piece of tattered cloth.
“What that kid wore, it couldn’t have been… that? There’s no way she’ll be wearing this again right?”
“Ah… I forgot”
“Just wait here a bit”
Rita rushed back out of the rear entrance she just came from.
Dale only thought about cleaning the filth off, so he completely forgot about her change of clothes etc.
「” Dale、*****？”」
“Hmm? Just now, question,…who was that someone just now? Rita, the hostess of this place”
“…? Rita?”
“Yup, Rita.”
While conversing with Latina who tilted her head in doubt deeply, Rita came back. She was carrying various pieces of cloth in her arms.
“If it’s like that then no good even as a towel, right! Use this. These are my old clothes. But i think it’s a bit big for this kid. Now, underwear!”
“Ah… my bad, Sorry ’bout this Rita”
“What’s with that doubtful face. It’s something new I sowed just the other day. Even I don’t think it would be great to wear second hand underwear.”
Rita held out a piece underwear that had not a drop of sexual appeal, and said bluntly to Dale who had a complicated face.
Rita was this kind of girl. If not for that, then she probably could not have run something like a shop that dealt with adventurers.

Lifting Latina up from the bathtub, covering her up with the soft cloth that Rita handed over. Latina pointed at Rita as she was getting wiped down.
“Dale, Rita?”

“Uh huh. That’s right.”
“Rita, Latina.”
Latina pointed to herself, lowered her head and did a quick bow.
“You can already do greetings, aren’t you amazing~”
Rita smiled happily, crouching down to meet eyes with Latina. This hostess particularly likes children. Even when she was with Kenneth, even her wishes to be blessed with children quickly, Dale knew about it.
“Rita. Latina, doesn’t understand anything but Demon Language.”
“Is that so? Then how are you communicating with her?”
“It’s the same as spell words, so I manage somehow one word at a time.”
“Hmm… then what do you want to do? This kid?”
“For now, first I’ll go investigate her at “Akudaru’s message board” in the shop.”
Latina, without the help from Dale, got dressed in the clothes given to her. It seems like she can handle her own belongings.
If not for that, then she probably wouldn’t have been able to survive.
Latina seems to be more reliable than what her appearance reveals.

During the time Latina spent changing, Dale brought his things from the rear entrance into the shop.
There still wasn’t a change of shoes so, Latina, who had finished changing, was picked up into Dale’s arms once again. Following Rita, they entered the rear entrance, going past the kitchen, coming out into the front of the store.
Leaving through the counter, next to Kenneth who was manning the store all by himself acting as the salesperson.

There was a reasonable amount of people coming down to eat at the store, it was fairly busy.
This shop, on top of its disposition, will become busy before noon and when the sun has completely fallen. Right now it seems to just be Kenneth himself working the floor.
Rita sat opposite Dale at a corner of the counter.
“Now, what would you like to know?”
“Her name is Latina. Demon race. Can you lead an investigation with these conditions? Or, make an arrangement of some sort?”
“True. That’s essential”
Rita nods and slides her hand across the plank called “Akudaru’s message board” that’s been set up in the counter.
“Rauha, Seggeru, Yona-dee”
Reacting to Rita’s words, the board let out a pale green light.
When Rita’s gaze moves, some place that’s not here could be seen.
“Uh huh… there’s no information coming. I might as well try searching again, this time using her exterior features but…”
“Please”

What Rita is manipulating, “Akudaru’s message board”, is definitely the store’s biggest advantage.

Akudaru is the god who governs all information and protects travellers.
Akudaru’s temples, have become places to gather and manage every and all information.

The priests and pastors that belong to this god, with that power of divine protection, could perform powerful information transfer magic at a level which could not be compared to normal. That is, the biggest reason.
Due to this, in the regions with a temple of Akudaru, there is no disparity in the land, as the information is being shared equally.
A part of that information, is also released to the town.
However to become that point of contact, like this shop, you must hoist the flag with the crest of Akudaru– A pegasus on green land–

–One theory is that, the people in the temples who wish to solely focus on gathering information, found the demands of the outsiders who wanted information to be troublesome, so it's been said that they completely left commissioning to outsiders. Giving that story a bit of credibility, the Shinto priests of Akudaru, all seems to be living peculiarly–

The information that's released to the town is usually, world news, new discoveries, inventions and such. As well as crime-related reports.
Criminals and etc who have performed big crimes are searched for throughout the world. Having another country's soldiers and officials cross borders and chase after criminals is a difficult matter. For that reason, using compensation money, they are able to search via the temple. Amongst adventurers, there are many who specialise in chasing after such a reward.
Requests such as the subjugation of a large scale monster can also be collected at the temples.

"Akudaru's Message Board" is a terminal for extracting information from the temples. To a certain shop, that is a place where adventurers who seek information come and gather. For the purpose of those adventurers, the townsfolk also gather at this place carrying requests and such.
"The Dancing Ocelot" is a bar and inn, but at the same time it is also an agency for adventurers looking for work.

"There's no one relevant, just like i thought"
"Then… there's no way that Latina is a felon. …If no search is being done by the parents either, then that corpse, there's no doubt that must've been her father."
Dale and Rita were both talking with a serious face about their own things, not knowing if they understand or not.
Latina looks around restlessly on Dale's lap, observing the surroundings and looking up at Dale.
In this shop, having a figure of a child was so out of place that the stern looking men having their meals, would occasionally glance this way. When Latina met those gazes, she would tilt her head with a nod, and would keep on trying to return the gaze by staring at them.

After doing that for a short while, a strange noise resounded from Latina.
Specifically, it was the bug from her stomach which cried out.

"…Latina?"
"Ahh- Lured by the smell it seems."

Both of them noticed it at once, Latina had a slightly awkward expression.
Rita laughed with a ‘Karakara’, then calling over Kenneth.
“Kenneth, make a meal for this kid. I wonder if it would be better if it’s something easy to digest?”
“While you’re at it make me something too.”
Saying that Dale moved from the counter to a table seat. Since the table was too high for Latina, she could only sit down after something, which was the appropriate size, was carried onto the top of the chair like a pedestal. Dale also brought the chair closer, sitting beside her.
“So, Dale what are you going to do with this kid?”
“I’ll look after her. This is fate too. She can’t communicate, even if i handed another race’s kid over to one of the orphanages in this district who are eternally in debt, in wouldn’t be any good right?”
The declaration that came out of my mouth, is also something to prepare myself.
Dale, as well as the kid, the responsibility to raise them was not something that was easy to think about.

“I will become this kid’s parent.”
(Author’s note: There’s no shape for something like the adventurers guild.
Every “Temple” is also a religious institution, a position of public institution or so.
Even if you’re not a devout follower to the temple you can still use recovery magic, it’s not “Priest” = Healer.
That kinda setting, I wanted to include in the story as well but, the writing outside of the main story would increase…)

Uchi no Musume no Tame naraba, Ore wa Moshikashitara Maou mo Taoseru kamo Shirenai (WN) - Chapter 5

Youth, thinking to the little girl’s smile.

Latina’s grey pupils were like circles when the hot and steaming milk and cheese risotto was placed in front of her.
Across from that, placed a soup cooked with smoked meat and small vegetables.
Next to that extremely neatly arranged food, was Dale’s portion which was double that.
Furthermore, to Dale’s plate a large sausage was also placed.
“Latina’s share, ain’t that too little?”
“You idiot. This small a kid, there’s no way she could eat the same amount as you like an idiot right.”
Rita who was waiting on them, said shockingly.
“Also if you make her eat too much, she’ll get sick you know”
Rita smiled widely as she handed the spoon to Latina. The difference in treatment for Dale and the other guests was like heaven and earth.
「Dale？”*********？”」
“Yea, eat up.”
Dale also slightly noticed it, how this small kid was asking for his permission for every little thing.
She didn’t understand the meaning of his words but, just by looking at his face she understood.

Latina put the spoon into the risotto, scooped up one spoon, carrying it’s way into her mouth- and was shocked.
If you see her opening her mouth huffing and puffing like that in such a panicked way, you would think that the food was hotter than it seems.
“Rita, some water”
“Ara, was it too hot?”
She was blowing on the second spoonful with a ‘fuu fuu’ for dear life. Whilst laughing at that sort of Latina, Dale raised his voice, attracting the frowns from Rita.
Latina’s expression lightened up as she started to gulp down the risotto.
It was easy to understand.
“I see, it’s good huh? That’s great.”
Dale too, warmed his expression as he ate his food. It was strange since having such a enjoyable expression next to him, made the ordinary meal feel that extra bit delicious.
Within Dale’s words, a gentle tone could probably be detected.

Latina, smiled sweetly.
It was the first smile she showed.

“Un, eat more, Latina. Want some sausages too?”
“Hey, I just told you that making her eat too much is bad for her right!”

After moving an ample amount of food from his own plate to Latina’s plate, Dale got hit on the head ‘Pakon’ with a tray by Rita, who was coming back with the water.

Latina made a surprised face.

“But… if she doesn’t have enough nutrients it’s not good right…”
“I’m talking about making her eat all that in one sitting! I’ve already prepared the snacks for this kid! Kenneth! Once wasn’t enough, increase the count!”
Further away,
“I’m the one who made it-… well, it’s not a problem anyway…”
a voice like that could be heard but, the two didn’t even stop to pretend to care.

Due to Latina, who was eating away slowly like always, regardless of the fact that there was quite a difference, Dale still finished his meal first.
So that she could see and manage when Latina finishes her meal, Rita brought over an additional dish.
If you look inside, there would be a number of sliced fruits covered in syrup.
At this store which did not normally have sweets on the menu, it was the first time anything dessert-like was seen.
“Kenneth being sweet to kids… you can’t count on appearances…”
If you see the slight warmth, then its probably something improvised. Something made just for Latina to eat.
Placing it in front of Latina, she once again looked to him for permission. Seeing Dale nod, she put a fruit into her mouth.

Paaaaaaa,
her expression brightened up, making the happiest expression she’s had until now. Her eyes were sparkling.

“That’s great”
Latina who was eating like she was in a trance, seemed to enjoy the compote very much.
In that forest, it probably took her all just to find anything to eat. There shouldn’t have been anything sweet either.

“How is it? Good?”
Rita who was passing by, bringing the food to the other customers took a peek at Latina,
Latina turned towards Rita and gave a smile that was even better than before.
A smile so wide, that is seemed like flowers were blooming behind her.
Even if she couldn’t communicate with them, it was more than satisfactory answer.

(I need to teach her words soon… so that she won’t be baited by food and follow some weirdo away.)
Towards that smile of Latina’s, Dale who grasped his fists tightly under the table, was self-conscious that he could fed Latina.

Even when everything’s been eaten, Latina kept looking at the compote plate.
Dale gently patted her head. It could be due to the surprise of how sudden it was but, her body sprung up in shock.
However, she relaxed after looking at Dale’s expression.
“Did I surprise you, sorry. Today’s been a tough day right? A lot of things have happened after all.”
Listening to Dale speak, Latina tilted her head.
During this time too, she didn’t turn her eyes away as if she was seeking Dale’s true

intentions. Speaking of which this kid, looks around quite a lot. Her observational skills might be pretty good.
But it's quite a difference from her wariness, which seems to be quite low.

Latina wriggled her way around Dale's neck and arms as he picked her up once again. Although somewhat awkward, the way she put her strength into Dale was as if she was depending on him.
Thanks to Latina clinging on to him like that, she was nice and stable. Dale supported her using one of his hands and once again moved towards the counter.
"Rita, Latina should be resting soon, we'll be going to our rooms."
"Alright. Rest well, Latina-chan."
To Rita's voice, Latina once agained smiled sweetly. Somehow it seems that during this short period of time, she's recognised Dale and Rita to be safe people.
Compared to when they just met, her expressions have softened considerably.
That was an extremely happy, and embarrassing feeling.
Shortly after the meeting, even Dale was the same. Thinking of how he was now accompanied by such a small like this, it would have been completely unimaginable for the him of yesterday.

Entering once again from the side of the counter, exiting from the kitchen.
Towards his stressful back,
"Kenneth. Latina said the fruits were delicious."
came a voice.
"Ou"
Passing behind Kenneth who gave a reply without turning his back, Dale went up the stairs, inside of the place where all kinds of food materials were stacked up.
Without stopping on the second floor, he continued climbing up the steps.
What he reached, was the attic.
Various types of luggages thrown around messily– Most of them were inventory merchandise that are to be sold to the adventurers on the first floor. –And further inside was one corner which felt like a living space.
It was Dale's rented corner.

Having this place was also one of the reasons why Dale decided to take care of Latina.
It wasn't like Dale was one of the town's residents, but he rented this place, in the case that he needed to stay in a base for a long time, and it doubled as a living area. The lodging having only one room has it's inconveniences here and there, it was a story of how he relied on his old friend Kenneth.
Before Rita got married, it was being used as a vacant, private attic space, and it was decided with no objections that the space was to be rented out. If you ignore the fact that the ceiling was a little low, it was enough to live in.
Dale was good with rent, his belongings and closet didn't stink of cheap, old rip-offs either. To the landlord couple who understood his basic lifestyle and personality, he didn't seem to be a bad candidate at all.

Dale lowered Latina into his 'room'.
In that room thick, foreign rugs were laid out, with a chair and a shelf was near the window. Behind that was a bed and a container with a huge lid. As a resident he didn't

have much luggage but, as a traveller it was probably quite a bit to carry around.
[“Short, Wait, This place”]
After Latina nodded to her head to confirm, Dale went back down one more time to get bring up his coat and the luggage.

When Dale came back, Latina was walking aimlessly inside the ‘room’. As expected this kid’s curiosity was quite strong. Even so to be able to not just try and touch everything, her self-control was probably strong too.
It was hard recalling what he did when he was around that age but he thought her reliable, even with the children running about the town floating in his head.

Dale kicks off his boots, entering his territory.
His hometown was a place with no chairs, and had a culture of sitting directly on just the floor, so his room was a place of joyful familiarity for him. Another reason for that were the rugs which had his hometown-style to it. He wouldn’t even think to dirty those rugs with dirt.
He hangs his coat next to the box with his luggage. The shelf near the bed was also the home for his weapons.
After opening the window letting fresh air enter, he removed his tunic made from the blade blocking material and thick pants.
“Latina, come here”
Latina who understood him via his gestures, approached him obediently. Dale took the girl, and went to bed.
Compared to the rhythm of his normal life, this was quite early, but being able to rest when it is time to rest is a skill that was indispensable for adventurers.
Sleeping just like this was no problem whatsoever.
He worried about if Latina would fuss around in bed like she wouldn’t like it, but on the contrary she was laying quietly, flat next to Dale.

Latina was just like a kitten, curling her body up, the time until she starts making sleeping breaths shouldn’t be very long.
(Just as I thought, she was tired huh. She didn’t understand the words, or the situation, and was even lead to a place where she was surrounded by unknown people.)
Dale even surprised himself as he stroked Latina’s hair gently.
He had just decided to become her parent, so thinking about these things were also slightly mysterious. But living with someone else like this might not be too bad.

While thinking about these things, Dale fell asleep feeling the warmth of someone warmer than him.

Not long after that, he was woken up by a pale Latina’s barrage, ‘pechi pechi’.

The first thing that Latina could remember was the request for “Toilet”.
By the way, her dignity was protected.

Uchi no Musume no Tame naraba, Ore wa Moshikashitara Maou mo Taoseru kamo Shirenai (WN) - Chapter 6

Youth, going into town with the little girl

When Dale woke up, it was quite early.
It was probably due to him sleeping early last night. Dale turning his gaze to the presence of another, noticed the girl next to him.
"…Ahh, that's right….I picked her up."
While yawning, he thought to the family member living with him. Latina who was breathing out like "Kyupuru Kyupuru" out of tune, was firmly grabbing onto a piece of Dale's clothing.
How will I get out of bed without waking her up. He thinks.

But when Dale got up, Latina's eyes suddenly shot open.
Jumping to her feet as if she was in shock and chasing after Dale.
Dale let out a small grin, as he felt a sliver of Latina's uneasiness. In a way that could calm her down a little bit.
"Good morning, Latina"
Saying that, he patted her head.

The attire that Dale was wearing today, different from when he was working, a simple shirt, and a comfortably made pair of trousers. On his waist wears only his wallet and a small knife. He tidies his bed hair with his fingers. Putting on his boots and carrying Latina up into his arms.
She didn't change her clothes at all, and slept just like that last night. Her skirt became a little wrinkly.
Going down to the first floor, directing Latina to go towards the table in the kitchen that wasn't the store.
"Ara, good morning, Latina-chan"
Rita smiled at Dale and Latina as she noticed them. Of course, only to Latina.
Kenneth and Rita were right in the middle of breakfast preparations. All adventurers, eat in excessive amounts from the morning. There was an abnormal amount of food required compared to the number of people who are living there.

Dale went around the back casually, washing his face at the washing area across from the bathing area. Cleaning the towel that he used to wipe his face, he went back to where Latina was, handing to her the soaked 'thing'.
She seemed to have understood the meaning correctly. She wiped her face 'koshi koshi', with the soaked 'thing'.
Doing the laundry for his underwear-type clothes, was his first sequence of work in the morning. He hung them at the drying place set up at the washing area.

Returning, Rita was combing Latina's hair. Rita seemed to be amazed, emotional and restless, all at the same time.
"Latina-chan's hair, what a beautiful colour. Splendid~. Dale you idiot. A girl's hair, keeping it all roughed up like yours, that's no good!"

Indeed, after the comb has went through Latina's hair, it's become so beautiful that it could never have been compared to up till now. That kind of thing, the novice guardian wrote down in the memo book inside his heart.
Rita skilfully arranged Latina's hair, tying it up with a ribbon. The hair and string pretty much hid Latina's horn.
Rita took a fleeting glance at Dale, and said as if she was whispering.
"Even if she's of the Demon race, having one horn broken off, it's probably better if it's not too conspicuos"
"I understand. Sorry about this"
After saying that to Rita, Dale turned his gaze to Latina.
There was no change to her figure but, to Latina who was now clean, had neat hair and clothes, no matter how you looked at her, she was a girl. She was a completely different person from the kid back in the forest who was dirtied to the point where you couldn't distinct between the gender.

"Ohh, morning. Come on, it's breakfast"
Passing by Rita, Kenneth turned up holding a plate in both hands. Latina looked towards Kenneth, and after thinking for a little bit,
"Mo,re,nin"
Looking like she didn't have much confidence, she quickly lowered her head after that.

Kenneth stiffened up. Dale distorted his expression.

Hearing the same words since morning, it probably hit her that it was a greeting after a bit of thought.
As expected, it seems this kid excels in observational powers. Even if you question if it was because she was a race which was considerably smart, that was probably just a vague guess.

「 " *** ? ***** ? " 」
"No, it's right. [Correct]"
To Dale's expression, Latina became anxious thinking that she was wrong.
To Latina who became anxious thinking she was wrong seeing Dale's expression, Dale smiled at her in panic.
"Damnit, remember this Kenneth"
"So immature"
However, Dale who had her [First greeting] taken away from him, kept complaining to Kenneth whilst smiling. Kenneth too, for some reason couldn't stop smiling.
"It would be nice if Rita can give birth soon"
Kenneth returned back to work as he muttered, 'a child would be nice'.

Dale's breakfast was just the normal bread with cheese and grilled smoke meat on the menu, but Latina's portion was made specially for her. The bread was dipped in milk and egg, the middle was baked so it was glistening, placed on top of the compote from yesterday. Thinly sliced smoked meat, was grilled until it looked crisp.

Magic tools in general circulate around.
The tools that every family have are first, 『Water』, 『Fire』 then 『Water/ Dark』.
Each of these were tools used in the kitchen. In order words 『Drinking water supply』

and『Ignition』, 『Freezers from ice』 can all be done with Magic tools.
However as all things they have a price, naturally using the common well, using fire to ignite things, there's no reason for these things to not exist. However they were the overwhelming minority. It was no match to convenience.

Due to that, chilled food wasn't very unusual.
The glass in front of Latina was filled with juice, but something like that was to be expected.
Latina turned to look at Dale happily as she drank it suddenly.
"Ahh, that's nice…. that Kenneth, he's really feeding her huh"
So that Latina couldn't hear the latter half he murmured it in a soft voice.
Latina ate the bread as if she was in trance. It seems that she more into sweeter stuff.
"Hey, Rita. Where do they sell clothes that girls wear?"
Finishing his meal, Dale inquired as he returned the plates. Latina, who was still halfway through her meal, looked this way in panic, She moved her waist to the position she could see, peeling a big heap of potato skin. Making the other person stop moving their hands, helping out was something that came naturally to him due to his sense of justice.
"Later, teach me the things that I will need to know immediately please. From a men's point of view, it might be something we forget."
"Maybe… if you want a tailor, something like Amanda's store in the east district has quite a good reputation. Maa, the weather's nice, you would probably leave for the plaza in the city. Over there it might be good to search for second-hand clothes. Solve your shoe problem at Baltic's place. It's a corner shop. Hmm, after that would be…"
Rita stopped moving her hands, gliding her pen to create a list.
Dale just listening to it, felt a sliver of intensity of how girl's deal with shopping, and shivered.

Dale left the "Dancing Ocelot" as he held Latina up in his arms.
"First on the list is shoes huh… because walking barefoot is just no good yea"
Her weight wasn't a pain or anything but, you couldn't carry luggage at the same time.
"Dale?"
"『Shopping』, how should I say this…"
'I could buy her a picture book and head back', he says in a soliloquy. It wasn't cheap but, something of that level wouldn't bother him too much.

As they entered the closer to the heart of the city, the figures of adventurers disappeared, and the number of people who lived here increased. The plaza in the center held a market, so there were probably a lot of people eyeing for the products that the neighbouring villagers, travelling merchants put up.
Dale turned from the road midway, heading towards the eastern district.
Just like he had heard from Rita, he passed through the doors of the shop set up by the craftsman known as Baltic.

"So tired…"
Next to Dale, who was dead tired, a huge bag was piled up.
Speaking the truth, defeating magic beasts was easier. In a shop with no one but girls, continuing to shop for unfamiliar things, he didn't think it would be this mortifying.
He really wished that the stares he got from holding up a young girl's underwear would

stop. If Latina wasn't next to him, they most likely would've called the guards over.
Thinking about all of these things until he felt depressed, Dale was exhausted many times over.
「Dale、" ****** ? "」
"Ahh. Don't worry about it. [Negative, Problem]… I'm alright"
"All,rai,to?"
"Ahh. That's right"
Sitting down next to him, Latina was eating the fruits bought at the market. Before leaving, Rita came and told him all about providing nourishment and keeping her hydrated, until her mouth was almost sour.
After Dale ate the juicy fruit that he cut up, seeing how sticky Latina's hands have become a thought came to him.
After looking for a little while, he met eyes with Latina who looked up as if she was giving a reason.
"… Latina, she might have had quite a good upbringing…"
The bad kids around here, probably would've wiped their hands on their sleeves ages ago.
After watching her yesterday as well, she mainly gives off a [Good mannered] impression.
Of course, the person facing Dale probably has faces where she is nervous too.
She's a smart kid who seems to be able to use something like that.
「" O' Water、Show Thyself,to this one's command《Manifest : Water》"」
A small ball of water which was summoned from Dale's short chant, burst open on top Latina's hands.
"Something to wipe… Also, I guess we should go buy some of the handkerchiefs that Latina uses…"
Muttering that, Dale who stood up, checking out the market once again, not realising that this repetitive action of shopping, was way beyond what he had first planned.

Just like that, a large amount of luggage was carried back, surprising both Rita and Kenneth, before finally realising that fact.

Uchi no Musume no Tame naraba, Ore wa Moshikashitara Maou mo Taoseru kamo Shirenai (WN) - Chapter 7

Youth, getting exhausted over the care-taking of the little girl.

Around when Latina finished shopping, she showed quite a tired face.

“Latina, you alright?”

“Alright”

However even if I ask her that, she shakes her head while answering.

Being a kid who can notice the needs of others at such a young age, teaching her this word, may have been a mistake.

Dale let out a single sigh, and after changing the way he was holding his shopping, lifted Latina into his arms.

“Dale. Alright”

「” Fatigue、Recover、Impossible、Deny ”」

Latina continued shaking her head and started hitting his back as he asked requested that of her. The luggage was heavy but even adding on Latina it wasn’t a weight that couldn’t be carried.

As he had thought, by the time Dale reached the [Dancing Ocelot] Latina was sleeping soundly in his arms.

Just like always, Latina’s sleeping sounds always sound so out of tune. Right now she was making a ‘Kupyuu, Kupyuu’ sound.

Lining up the guest seats to use as an instant bed, Latina was right in the middle of her afternoon nap.

Right now there aren’t that many guests at the [Dancing Ocelot]. It was too early for those who want to have dinner and it was too late for those looking for work. Figures of travelers and adventurers seeking information can be seen here and there.

Dale began drinking some watered down wine as he looked over Latina’s sleeping face.

“Uu-n”

Suddenly a growl was let out.

“What’s with that depressing face”

From within the counter, Rita who was acting as a salesperson turned her gaze here like she was surprised.

“Yesterday’s request. It’s no good you if you don’t tell me the results of the request. Because of how things are, there was no way I could bring in a cut of that thing”

“Ah. That thing. The thing that smells. If you brought that thing, I wouldn’t let you come in you know”

“If you knew, then tell me about it”

“If I told you, who would take on such a request right?”

Rita replied extremely matter-of-factly.

So, I only understood the conditions for completing the request becoming like that after something like that.

“There’s no way other than to take the request giver to the actual place for confirmation. You’ll probably be late tomorrow”

The quest giver for this job is the signature alchemist of Kroix.

Coincidentally he wanted to make his magical beasts into Croneys in advance, it’s said that the herbs which only grow in abundance is in this one place.

To provide the proof of completion of driving away the magical beasts, I have to take the alchemist to the spot another day.

A lot of these type of requests, are usually retrieving a part of the monsters — such as ears.

If that 『Frog』’s stench didn’t waft around then that’s what Dale would’ve done.

“But there’s no way I can bring along Latina…”

“Isn’t it fine to just leave her here?”

Rita said cutting apart Dale’s worries in a flash.

“As a replacement babysitter, this month’s rent is going to be extra”

“…Is that alright?”

“There’s no other way right? Only this time. Next time you have to look for a sitter yourself”

After that, Dale’s next topic was to provide detailed instructions to Latina about the matter.

The first sound Latina made after she woke up from her afternoon nap is,

“Dale?”

with a voice as if she would cry. This is the benefit of being a parent.

“I’m here”

Being able to hear his voice, she made a face as if she was obviously relieved.

Placing her down onto a chair, she came next to Dale who had finished writing a document on the counter with a ‘trot trot’.

She grabs Dale’s clothes tightly with her tiny hands, and calms down after looking up at him.

“No good Rita. There’s no way I can leave Latina behind!”

“Don’t say anything stupid. It’s dangerous you know!”

“It’s alright. Even if I desert the client I would come to protect Latina.”

‘This guy might be no good’ was being written on Rita’s face.

“Dale?”

“Latina… Uwah~…, It’s no good after all. Compared the the quest fee, taking Latina might be another choice…tsk”

“You idiot. Soon, the usual jobs would call you out again, and you would need to go far away. And before that, if you don’t have the guts to be in a position to stay at home, there’s no way for you to raise her from the beginning.”

Rita’s argument was fair.

Dale’s job was dangerous, it wasn’t something which he could do together with a young child.

The time which he would be staying at home would no doubt get longer.

It’s a lot better compared to being alone in that forest, and Rita and Kenneth are here too, so no need to worry about meals.

Surely it’ll be fine.

But, it being alright or not is another matter.

Making her have lonely thoughts, was something I should have understood though.

“Uu…”

Saying that because he didn't want her to be alone, the option of sending her to an orphanage at this point in time was a no.

This wasn't something he was unable to overcome, just something that came earlier than he thought. He understood that.

"What a cruel trial…tsk"

He muttered without thinking.

'Ah. This guy is no good' was written on Rita's face.

As a result, Latina was recognising sounds obediently.

Dale's words may be crude but, Latina was quietly listening intently with a serious face, tightly squeezing her eyebrows, after making a brave face,

"Alright"

She answered with a slight nod.

Innocent. What is this kid, she's so innocent.

"I'm sorry, so sorry, Latina!"

Without thinking Dale gave her a tight hug. Latina made a surprised face.

"Dale? Latina, alright"

Furthermore a kid who would say that, in some ways could be much more mature than Dale.

However not becoming mature so early should also be a good thing.

Dale who was completely in the mood to spoil her, and lead Latina into their room as he lifted her up into his arms.

In the room, the shopping they just bought were piled up. They had carried it in whilst Latina was sleeping.

In front of her he tidied up the things they just bought.

The sounds which came out one by one describing each of the objects were for the sake of teaching her language.

Her underwear and clothes were placed in a large basket, accessories were placed in a much smaller basket. The baskets were placed inside the bed, in the slant of the roof which had become dead space. It was the result of thinking that even someone as small as

Latina can reach over with her hands.

There were also a few picture books that were bought. Placing them under the shelf.

Latina was looking intently at Dale tidying up.

She appeared to understand that the things Dale bought were for her.

Just like that Latina sat down on her knees and opened up one of the picture books.

This was a book which was made to teach young children characters.

The content was simple with illustrations next to the name of the object.

Normally considering, to Latina, I thought the content may have been too simple.

But, isn't this book the most appropriate textbook to teach her about characters and language, so I thought.

Dale opens the picture book and slowly reads it out aloud as Latina sat on her knees.

She concentrates on the picture book intently, reluctant to even blink.

As expected, I think this kid possesses a maturity not suited her age.

"Dale,「 **、 ***** ? 」"

"Hn? Yea. That's right"

Sometimes she would point towards a picture and refer to a problem.

Reading until the end, and looking at Latina, she seemed to be trying to comprehend the meaning of this book.

Opening up to the first page by herself, she looked up at Dale as if urging him.

As he read a word out loud, she would copy after him.

"Dog, Cat, Horse"

"Doge, Kyat, Hursh"

Her lisp was so cute I didn't bother correcting her.

Before it got completely dark, Latina went into the bath.

Wondering what diseases young children could contract, it's a difficult problem for new parents but, I judged that being clean would probably be better.

I still wasn't very secure about taking her to the bathhouse, so for now I decided we would

just use the bath at the “Dancing Ocelot”. I was ordered to clean it as compensation.

“No matter how safe it might be, there is absolutely no way I’m going to leave a kid on their own at a bathhouse! Because there’s a lot of accidents where kids drown!”

That’s what Rita said.

But it seemed today as well Latina was quite reluctant to take off her clothes.

It’s only right now that this kid would give Dale an unpleasant face at this time

Even though it didn’t seem like she didn’t like to bathe her body, I wonder what she’s so displeased with.

Dale looks at Latina as she scoops up the bubbles with both hands and thought about that.

After finishing dinner, I once again carried Latina who was starting to get drowsy, returned to our room and put her to bed.

Today, taking account of what happened yesterday, I also told her to go to the toilet.

“…Good night, Latina”

He whispered, gently stroking her hair, and then Latina,

“Good nite, Dale…”

Half asleep, she repeated his words.

Dale restrained the impulse to suddenly hug her, so to not wake her up.

Uchi no Musume no Tame naraba, Ore wa Moshikashitara Maou mo Taoseru kamo Shirenai (WN) - Chapter 8

Little girl, First time house-sitting

Morning came but, I didn’t think that it would be such a difficult thing.

That’s right, Rita watched with surprise from the bottom of her heart as she saw Dale stricken with grief.

“Don’t worry, hurry up and go already”

“Latina, I’ll try to come back as soon as possible. Be a good girl ok”

said Dale intentionally delaying his departure, as he was hugging Latina who was standing next to Rita sending him off in front of the “Dancing Ocelot”.

Sensing the killing intent, like if he was to keep this up any longer Rita would kick him out, he reluctantly let go. He gently rubs her head as he looks at her.

“I’m going now”

Latina tilts her head at Dale’s words. There Rita said.

“It’s ‘Have a safe trip’. Latina”

Hearing her name, Latina looks at Rita.

“Have a safe trip”

Hearing Rita repeat herself, she faces Dale and repeated with difficulty.

“Dale, have a safe chip?”

“Ah. I’m going now”

Seeing Dale grinning, Latina also looked happy.

Mornings at “Dancing Ocelot” was hectic.

Next to the adventurers who stayed the night and were searching for food, was a person who was confirming the request for the flier which was just posted up.

There are usually more people with requests later on in the day but, the requests where they wish it to be completed the same day wasn’t few either. Dealing with that kind of client is also necessary.

Amongst the adventurers who go out to work, there are also those who leave at this time, particularly those people are usually going to buy consumables.

It was so busy that you would even borrow help from a cat.

The bar — speaking of which at this time, especially the dining room, is still going strong — is being handled by Kenneth.

Rita also sometimes comes out to the floor but, mainly she's chasing up the exact calculations working as a "Akudaru's Agency".

The scene of such a busy store, Latina seemed to hold deep interest in it.

"Woah… that's dangerous you know?"

said Kenneth carrying two plates in both hands, being surprised by the presence of Latina at his feet.

Latina tilted her head with a thud.

Today she was wearing the pink one piece which was just bought yesterday. The hair that Rita arranged was shaking together with the big pink ribbons on both sides of her head. Dale enthusiastically bought a lot of hair accessories so, there were currently enough for a new one every day.

Latina carried Kenneth's cooking, carried empty dishes, and watched on with her eyes on how to handle orders.

Rita was mostly at the counter so, to this girl who didn't understand the language, didn't understand any of the categories.

On the other hand, it was easy to understand what Kenneth was doing.

Up till now, Latina clearly saw that Kenneth was creating food.

It was hectic even now, Latina dished out piles of food to an uncountable amount of people.

Nodding deeply once, Latina disappeared with brisk steps within the shops hustle.

"Hn?"

The moment that Kenneth noticed something unusual was when he looked to the work station, next to the large amounts of mash potato, and the smoked meat which was dished up with the scrambled eggs.

The plates had increased.

In the corner of the washing area, in the place where the dirty tableware was, the things to

wash were increasing.

At first he thought that Rita was bringing them in.

It was during the rush hour of her job but, every now and then she might have some free time.

However Rita, taking the dishes which had just finished cooking out the shop, while interacting with a client, finishing the sales of the general goods, and calculating the bill for the customer who finished their meal.

There’s no way she could get out to the floor to do that, there’s no way.

“Wait”

A familiar bearded face said one word — leaving behind the cooking under the supervision of an old adventurer who was a regular customer, that fellow opened his mouth blankly.

“What’s with that stupid face”

“Back at you. You’ve hired quite a young little waitress haven’t you”

Looking towards the direction that the regular had pointed towards, Kenneth realised.

Latina was carrying the plates.

For such a small girl, even taking just one plate seems to be too heavy for her. She carried one plate with both hands and was walking towards the kitchen diligently.

After a while she would return again, looking around her surroundings restlessly. If she saw an empty plate she would nod with a ‘un’, and head towards the table with a sense of duty.

To the few customers who were startled by her small figure, she would grin happily, and grab onto the empty plate.

To the Latina who would stumble a little, it seemed like even the customers from other tables would look towards her with suspenseful gazes.

When she safely reached the kitchen, a sigh of relief escaped the bunch of grim-looking men.

“Latina?”

When she was called by Kenneth, Latina stopped moving and looked at him anxiously. “Was I wrong?” was written on her face.

Kenneth thought for a short while.

Latina was looking at the customers carefully and clearing the empty plates.

Without overestimating her own abilities, she does what she can.

Paying attention to the surroundings, avoiding the people around her.

At any rate being able to move without noticing yourself means that she is also able to see how he is moving. This is probably proof that Latina is very attentive to her surroundings.

Kenneth, as if he can easily seize her, places his hand on her head.

Washiwashiwashi (TL: Sfx: roughing up hair)

“Un. Well, good job”

After the roughing up Latina took hold of Kenneth’s hand, it seemed like she was slightly dizzy.

Even if I leave her be, there’s no harm in it.

That was how Kenneth judged it.

Rather getting some tidying up done, if any at all, was something he had wished for. He said.

I have nothing to do with the customer’s hearts being overworked.

When the morning’s peak had passed, Kenneth took out a container from the fridge that he had prepared the night before.

“Latina”

Calling her, she obediently came to his side, Kenneth let her sit in front of the table inside the kitchen.

The container was turned upside down onto the plate in front of Latina. The insides slipped off like jelly.

Latina’s eyes became like round dots.

Cutting up the remains of the compote, the broth which had hardened into jelly was today’s snack.

He let Latina hold the spoon.

Looking at her as he did the dishes, Latina first poked at the jelly with the spoon, having fun with the bouncing sensation as it shakes.

Nearing noon, the customer flow for “Dancing Ocelot” come to an end.

It was the time where the majority of the customers, adventurers, were out working, the bar too was taking an hour break. During this period of time, only jobs at “Akudaru’s agency” was being accepted.

“Rita, I’m going to go stock up”

“Have a safe trip”

Kenneth called out to Rita from inside the shop, and a more courteous response than usual was received from Rita. And immediately while tilting her head,

“Have a safe chip”

From the corner of the counter Latina opened up her picture book, looked up at Kenneth and smiled sweetly.

“… As expected, kids are nice, Rita. How about three?”

“First you start with the first one right?”

Really such an idiot, said Rita who didn’t seem to completely disagree.

After Kenneth returned from stocking up, Latina approached him with brisk steps.

From behind you could see Rita smirking.

“Welkum bak” (TL: Welcome back)

Did Latina say it right? And as if confirming her Rita shook her head

“…”

Kenneth, unlike the usual stock ups, bought back various types of fruit, scattering them about on the workstation.

Now then, what should I make? He folded up his sleeves, and his expression was loosening up pathetically.

You can’t talk about other people now (i.e. Dale).

Latina really was a good child.

Lunch time he handed to Latina a small cheese sandwich as well as fruit; her eating manners were good, chewing properly, and then cleaning up after she finished eating.

Apart from those times, she would open up her picture book or, look at whatever Rita and Kenneth were doing.

She would never do anything to get in your way, making sure that she is in a good position.

It was something I had heard from Dale, in the habitats of magic beasts, they seem to survive by finding their own food. It was based on extremely good luck, and much more severe than I had imagined.

However, if Dale hadn’t found her, then even he doesn’t know how long her luck would continue. Breaking down constantly, it probably wouldn’t be long before she ended up in the stomachs of beasts.

It was probably because of that, that her attentiveness to her surroundings are so great.

Looking in front of Kenneth, Latina was starting to nod off to sleep, slowly staggering towards the stairs.

That’s definitely dangerous.

Kenneth rearranged a wooden box in one corner of the food storehouse, spreading out a mat on top. Overtaking Latina, he went up into the his bedroom on the second floor and brought down several sheets of cloth.

“Latina”

Calling out, he pat repeatedly on the place he just arranged, and Latina looked back with half open eyes.

Kenneth strained a laugh, lying Latina, who was overcome by sleepiness, down on top of the wooden box.

It seemed like that was about her limit. Latina immediately began to doze off.

Uchi no Musume no Tame naraba, Ore wa Moshikashitara Maou mo Taoseru kamo Shirenai (WN) - Chapter 9

Little girl, First time house-sitting until “Welcome home”.

Latina looked around her surroundings restlessly just as she opened her eyes,

“Dale?”

Calling out for the person who had taken her out from that forest.

The person who found her when she was all alone.

The person who gave her a safe residence, and safe food.

The person who made her remember the warmth of a person.

She called out for the person which to her was “the symbol of safety and good”.

“Latina? You woke up…”

Hearing a man’s voice which was different from Dale’s, she started to panic.

As if she had to run away right away, she put strength into her entire body. But then, she noticed the sweet smell gently drifting.

Blinking her eyes repeatedly, Latina remembered where she was.

With the first sound that Latina made after waking from her afternoon nap, being to call out for Dale, that’s when Kenneth noticed she was awake.

Looking at Latina as he was mixing a small pot, it was as if she was a small startled animal on alert, questioning her surroundings.

It seems that when Kenneth’s voiced reached her, she went on even higher alert.

However, without moving too sudden, she judged the situation later, immediately gathering strength so that she could move at any time.

This kid really does seem quite clever, admired Kenneth. Compared to the large amount of hot-blooded newbie adventurers, she was much more calm.

Being in a position of losing sight on your own situation when you wake up, this childish behaviour is understandable

Kenneth removed the small pot from the fire and faced Latina.

The berry which had fallen apart during cooking was melting nicely, releasing a sweet fragrance into the air.

Just as Kenneth had planned, Latina who noticed the smell started to relax. Getting off the wooden box with a ‘hmph’, she came next to Kenneth’s side noisily.

As for the Latina who was peeking inside the pot which was handed out to her, there didn’t seem to be any sign of the small animal whose hair was standing on end just now. Just young girl looking her age.

After drawing her interest, Kenneth, placed on top of a thinly sliced piece of bread some freshly made jam. He wanted to put plenty on to it but, if he did that a burn would have been inevitable. Almost cooling it right away, making sure that the tasting still had a satisfactory amount left.

Handing it to Latina, she looked at Kenneth with confirmation.

She timidly took a bite of the bread.

Her expressions brightened up, ‘Paaa’.

While she ate like she was in a dream, she stuck her tongue out, licking the jam which had fallen onto her hand, then she looks at Kenneth in surprise. It wasn’t like he was free from blame, and to his laughing figure, Latina also returned a smile.

Latina looked towards the bottle which Kenneth had placed the jam in, as she wasn’t tired of it just yet. To a creator, it was a truly a companion of production.

As the day started to come to a close, the adventurers gradually returned.

It was nearing the time when the “Dancing Ocelot” started to be busy again.

The customers who come to “Ocelot” are not all looking to stay the night. Those who come to drink and eat make up a large amount of the customers.

Apart from adventurers there were also gatekeepers and military police who were coming back from work.

Without being affected, as a shop where you can eat and drink for cheap, it was a shop where a bunch of grim-looking hooligans gather.

When it becomes this time, “Akudaru’s Agency” which is opened during the day actually ends its service.

Rita returns to specialise on the floor, and the couple somehow manage to handle this clatter.

In a seat at the corner of the counter, Latina, who was eating her dinner, was stealing glances at the bustling shop.

A guest who was laughed loudly with ‘Gahaha’, and the gnocchi that was being eaten fell out with a ‘plop’.

Not noticing that, with eyes that became rounded, fixedly observing him.

The first living thing she saw, were with eyes that were like they were staring, thought Kenneth, but he decided not to speak of it.

Just when Latina was starting to get uneasy, the doors of “Ocelot” opened.

“Ara, Dale”

Hearing Rita voice, Latina’s eyes snapped open.

Jumping down from her chair like a rabbit, she quickly ran out to greet him, her steps, ‘to to to’.

“Latina, I’m ba…”

Dale was hugged very tigh~tly by the legs just as he started to talk.

“Latina…”

As expected I made her feel lonely, Dale frowned,

“Welkum bak”

his half-bent posture froze as he was midway through lifting up Latina who was looking up at him.

Rita and Kenneth were grinning.

Naturally and without restraining his grinning expression, Dale restarted and lifted Latina into his arms.

“I’m back, Latina. You did a great job house-sitting”

Putting a bit more strength into the hug as he was smiling, Latina’s entire face became full of smiles.

The regular customers around were also acquainted with Dale. To his sloppy face, a cold and merciless voice jumped at him.

“What’s that Dale, that’s quite a small girlfriend you have there”

“Shut up”

Dealing with the annoyance, he sat down on a chair whilst hugging Latina.

He asked when Rita brought the food over.

“Latina, what about you?”

“She ate a while ago. She seemed like she was sleepy until just then.”

The subject at hand was on Dale’s knees, with a soft, happy smile. No matter who looks, there was a relieved expression.

“… How was it Latina? Did you behave?”

“She behaved very well. This kid is extremely bright. Even when she was left by herself, she understood exactly what actions she should take and do.”

Rita said as she poured the wine roughly in the goblet in front of Dale.

Dale normally only drinks wine which had been watered down. Rita intentionally, also without asking, decided that in front of him.

It’s not like he can’t drink it or doesn’t like to drink it, it’s just that he hates being dead drunk, which is common knowledge in this shop.

In the past too, using that as the reason, a first-time customer looked down on him as a kid, and with one hand he lifted and threw him, this story became a good appetizer in this store.

Latina was rubbing against Dale like a small kitten, entrusting her body to his arms. Up till now this seemed to be the sweetest fawning yet.

(Rather than guilt, I might actually be a bit more happy…)

It was exactly because I made her feel lonely that as a reaction she fawns upon me, it might not be so bad letting her home-sit.

Uchi no Musume no Tame naraba, Ore wa Moshikashitara Maou mo Taoseru kamo Shirenai (WN) - Chapter 10

Youth, Embracing the small girl’s aforementioned worries

Latina was more clever than I had imagined.

After one week, Latina could hold ordinary daily conversations, and she became able to break down words without difficulty.

And then at that time a problem suddenly occurred to Dale.

Latina became emotionally attached to Kenneth.

Without even thinking of hiding her grumpiness~ and seemingly pouting face in front of Dale, as if she’s a baby chick following after the papa bird, Latina follows after Kenneth, ‘tote tote’.

An apron which Dale had no memory of having bought was being worn on top of Latina’s one piece, as well as a triangular bandanna are made from the same cloth.

It’s the kiddy “helper” look.

Opposite Kenneth who is cleaning up the store, Latina is trying her best reaching out with her hands to wipe down tables.

(It’s just like copying the parent. Matching up with Kenneth…)

In the first place, Dale was being cautious towards Kenneth.

(Since the beginning, Latina’s stomach had been seized by Kenneth!)

Rather than a problem, it’s pure jealousy.

“Cleaning, finish?”

“Yea. That’s right”

After checking with Kenneth as he’s packing up the cleaning equipment, Latina goes to the kitchen, climbs onto the table and washes the tablecloth. Since she’s weak, she couldn’t properly rinse out the tablecloth properly and left it there like that.

Close to the washing place she moves, slowly pulling her table.

Doing so she fixes it back to her ‘Home position’, and sat on the table slightly.

This too, was prepared in the kitchen at some point, tightly grasping her small knife with

her tiny hands, she starts to peel the skin off vegetables with difficulty.

If you look at her pace then rather than a ‘helper’ she’s just taking up their time. That’s how it is but, Kenneth without acting cruel, came in and sat next to her peeling the skin silently as well.

— Despite being taught just a few days ago, even though it’s bad, being able to do it by herself shows that she has matured more than enough.

That’s Kenneth’s story, and while he was anxious, Dale tried his best restraining himself from wanting to attack him by instinct.

“If you’re so bothered by it, it’s fine if you just don’t look”

“But didn’t I miss out on Latina’s growth?”

This man ends up refreshingly declaring.

As Rita sorts out the books, a lukewarm expression clings to her face.

It seems that after finishing peeling the skins Latina decides to take a rest.

Fetching the picture books she left in the corner of the ingredients storage, she turned up to Dale who was in the store.

She had two picture books.

The first picture book was the one she had been using from the start to learn the language, and the other was quite a lot more difficult in comparison, and was a picture book with a story.

“Dale, book, read”

“Ok”

To Dale, he thought that since it was a book Latina had selected for the purpose of letting him read it out loud, she found it was too hard to read it by herself but, in this short period of time she was able to read alone albeit with a little stutter.

Usually she would be reading silently but, with Dale here, she seems to have the intention of correcting herself by having him read it aloud to her.

Reading until the very end and receiving Dale’s acknowledgement, next Latina opens another picture book and a notebook. In the notebook she was able to diligently write out clumsy characters left behind by childhood.

“This too Rita, you didn’t speak of it like this. It seems like she began studying by herself?”

“I mean, when Latina started talking about wanting paper, I thought she wanted to do some doodling but, I would have never thought that she would start practise characters.”

“Even at the school held at Asfaru’s temple, there’s no one there as young as Latina right?”

“Un… but, Latina knew how to hold a pen since the start. She was taught by Kenneth on how to hold a knife but, she was able to use the pen properly without even hearing about it from anybody. I wonder if this kid was a child born in an environment where you can study”

Even now that Latina can hold a conversation, she didn’t seem to want to talk about herself much.

What she talked about was only a few things.

Such as that the remains in the forest was indeed her father. After her horn was broken off, she left her hometown together with her father. The place where she was born was a colony just for the demon race — so it seemed.

If so then from this kid’s cleverness, it wouldn’t be strange if she knew more about various other things.

What’s scary is that, this kid probably also understands what ‘Breaking off the horn’ means. If she talks about her lineage in detail, she might be anxious that she might be expelled like she was in her hometown.

Personally if Latina tells him then he would want to hear about it but, he wouldn’t think about forcing it out of her.

Even in the short time that they’ve spent together, he couldn’t imagine this child as an evil existence like a criminal. In that case the ‘Crime’ is probably something attached and has nothing to do with her personality.

I don’t understand if it is a political thing, or a religious thing but, it’s definitely unreasonable.

Which is probably why this kid’s father left their colony together with her.

“Dale, what’s wrong?”

As Dale was thinking that, he looked like he was troubled. At some point Latina was tilting her head and looking up at Dale.

“Hn? It’s nothing. Latina you’ve become better with the language”

Saying that and gently stroking her head, she smiles in delight.

“Able to converse I’m happy. I tried my best.”

“I see”

Dale had a gentle expression looking at her smile.

Dale too, since he’s been living with Latina, has realised that he has been able to smile more.

Even when he talked about stupid stories with Rita and Kenneth, until now there hasn’t been a time when he was smiling as gentle as this.

It was a change which came from the arrival of Latina.

The interval of time for lunch, afternoon nap, and snacks is like Latina’s free time. On the days Dale is not going out for work and such, she spends her day near him.

Sometimes from the store’s entrance she glances outside but, so far it seems like she hasn’t walked outside by herself recklessly.

It’s only strolling around the neighbourhood with Dale or Kenneth, so it probably also means she hasn’t recognised the area yet.

However when Kenneth genuinely prepares for the night training, Latina goes to the kitchen and follows Kenneth around.

A repeat of Dale wanting to go check up on Latina but returning sadly without a word as he looked at her extremely serious expression which seemed to say “I’m trying my best” kept happening.

Right now, she was challenging a task which was to mash a large amount of potatoes with a serious expression.

“Calm down a little”

Rita says as she carries a jug of ale.

Basically “Dancing Ocelot” exchanges the exact amount of money for the item they order. This is done to prevent those who don’t pay. However this doesn’t apply to regulars, and they can just pay it all at the end.

Everything Dale has accumulated is calculated together with the rent.

From Rita’s apron, the reason why sounds of small coins jingling is because she is skillfully handling the orders and payments.

While Rita is in a hurry, her words also contained a hint of anger, due to Dale not answering properly.

From the kitchen, Latina came out holding a tray. Slightly unsteady on her feet because of the weight.

In a moment the store’s liveliness calms down.

In this one week Latina’s presence was recognised by the regulars.

She’s tiny but without even a reason to bully her, she dashes around inside the store. You would notice her even if you didn’t want to. And somehow it’s quite pleasant. This kid.

She carries the tray carefully, very carefully.

Once she finally arrived to Dale’s side, she showed a full-faced smile with a Nipah~

A smile as if her mission was complete.

From the customers he felt like he had heard soundless applause.

“Dale, food, here you go~”

Dale takes the tray, and puts it on the table. Recently Latina’s greatest trial was setting up the table for Dale’s dinner.

There’s no way she could send it to other customers yet but she wanted to practice so he ended up compromising.

Returning from the kitchen, this time Latina carried in her own share. Due to the amount being quite different, her steps are clearly lighter than before.

Sitting next to Dale, she said in a proud voice in front of her dinner.

“Latina, today, made some too. Dale, try”

“Yup. You did good today as well Latina”

Latina smiling as if telling him what happened, pointing at the mountain of Mashed Potatoes, as well as Dale’s praising, was their standard exchange these past few days.

By the way, after the conversation between the two, the next few days you could tell that the sales for the menu that Latina helped out with was raising for some reason.

In his break Kenneth smiles widely at the figure of Latina who is eating happily today as well, while he simultaneously proceeds with the complicated food preparations.

Latina was trying her best everyday.

Someday, she wants to cook for Dale. She put that as her objective. And she knew she had to tackle it seriously.

Kenneth likes people who puts in effort diligently.

She kept doing her best to the point where it was more than enough, and the results are obvious. Even Kenneth says she is someone who learns quick.

Only Dale doesn’t know.

That the reason Latina is able to pass time calmly in this store is only because this store is “The place where I can be at ease because Dale brought me here”.

That the reason Latina can be in a state of unconditional lasting peace is because Dale is by her side.

When Dale isn’t here Latina, with that small body of hers desperately braces herself with the surroundings, even having times when she would be a threat. Only Dale doesn’t see this.

“It’s not so bad having a person who you can slightly rely on. Even if it’s that guy”

Proclaiming himself as Dale’s older brother, the man who understands what being trusted means in his own way, whispered as he was arranging the contents of the pot.

Uchi no Musume no Tame naraba, Ore wa Moshikashitara Maou mo Taoseru kamo Shirenai (WN) - Chapter 11

Young Girl, Encounter with the unknown.

Latina was in a pinch.

“What to do…”

Restlessly, she looks at the people coming and going with an anxious face.

Right now where she is, is not where she normally lives in South Kroix. Following Kenneth out to stock up, she came all the way to the East district.

This is the second time Latina has come to the East district.

The first time she came, she didn’t even know the language and even if she worries about her surroundings, there was never a need to since Dale would never leave.

That was good as a result.

This time, she finally took notice of the surroundings.

A row of shops, each of them having their own ingenious ideas to attract the interests of people walking along the road. Kroix with money flow as importance is abundant with goods. It was overflowing with items which up till now Latina has never seen and don’t know how to use.

The South district, is where the atmosphere disagrees with the streets, and snatches away knowledge.

In the first place Latina’s curiosity is strong. And even caution and awareness ended up being surpassed by curiosity, you could even say it can’t be helped.

While she was doing that, by the time she had noticed she had lost sight of Kenneth.

(I promised, to properly, stay with Kenneth… Dale, will he be angry)

Thinking like that, she withered away becoming even more depressed.

Looking puzzled Latina brooded over what to do.

But helplessness won, and she didn’t know what to do.

If I can’t go back, I wonder what I should do.

(What should I do, If we don’t, meet again)

I don’t like being alone anymore.

Even though there is so many people, I’m tormented by a sense of isolation I can’t control.

Bad thoughts, I couldn’t stop leaning towards the bad thoughts.

(No… what should I do, if I can’t go back… if I can’t return…)

My thoughts were wrapped around that.

No matter how smart you say she is, Latina is after all still a young child.

Without reason, having her feelings swinging about like that, it’s a natural reaction.

But, right now there isn’t anyone here to tell her that.

Latina didn’t have the judgement that ‘If you’re lost, you should wait at that spot’ because inside ‘That forest’, it’s not ‘Waiting for someone’s help’ but rather an environment where ‘You yourself have to do something somehow’.

Latina walked towards the approximate direction she came from.

Later, even if she had just stayed there for a little longer, a panicked Kenneth would’ve come back.

“… Where is this?”

Somehow or another Latina who had walked into various streets, and ended up entering an area which she has genuinely never seen before.

She doesn’t know but, even inside the East district, in the boundary called the workers street, are homes lined up serving as both housing and work studios. Compared with the main street of East district, it’s an area with the prominence similar to low-lying part of the city.

For that reason there are also a lot of complicated alleys, and other people apart from the residents might feel like it’s a maze.

And that’s how it was for Latina, even if she was to turn around, she already didn’t know where she came from to get to here.

“… What to do”

Muttered Latina, puzzled.

“What do you want, you?”

A voice came from behind and she jumped in fright.

Turning her head, there was several young boys loitering around. They were frowning, at the sight of a young girl they don’t know.

“You, whose kid are you, never seen you before”

“……”

The one with the biggest physique amongst the youths said to Latina as he came up to her without hesitation. Not knowing what’s the best thing to say, she stepped back from the boy. He doubted her actions more and more.

“It’s a hair colour I’ve never seen before, you a noble’s kid?”

“That’s wrong, Rudi. If she was a noble’s kid, she’d be wearing a dress”

“True. But, it’s a strange colour. It’s like it’s not gold nor silver”

Next to the big kid called Rudi, a calm-looking young kid with a round face and the young kid with light brown hair behind them both said.

“If this kid was moving in, there’s no way we didn’t hear about it”

“Then you, you’re an outsider!?”

With Rudi’s strong tone of voice, Latina once again jumped in surprise.

(Why, is he angry?)

(Latina is… am I somehow, weird?)

(What should I do… why is he angry, I don’t know)

“That’s no good Rudi, this kid’ll cry”

“I’m the one asking over here so, the one who should shut up is her!”

Even though the round-faced boy tried to stop him, Rudi came closer to Latina violently. Latina, completely panicked, with a pale face wanted to run away and did.

“Why are you running! That’s sus yo!”

“Un! <**! ****!>”

However, there was the difference in physique and Latina ended up being caught by Rudi who took a shortcut. The young boys were astonished at the shriek that Latina let out the moment her arms were caught.

“What did she say?”

“It might be a foreign kid….”

The danger from the boys who were grouped in a discussion had already disappeared and only a feeling of confusion was left but, Latina hadn't noticed in her panicked condition. She was struggling desperately as she shouted out.

"<**, **! ****!>"

"What are you doing!!"

Hearing Latina's shrieks, a young girl around the same age as the boys came rushing out from a nearby house. As soon as she saw the ghostly pale Latina she rushed right into the middle of the group of boys.

"To such a small kid, bullying is the worst!"

"Uwa, stop, Kuroe!"

"That's not it, it's a misunderstanding"

Apart from the brown haired boy who got away quickly, the other two were sacrificed to a punishment of fists by the young girl named Kuroe.

To Latina who forgot about the panic and staring blankly, the young girl called Kuroe was cool.

As the one who was helped Latina ended up becoming the mediator.

"It hurts? … Are you ok?"

"I'm alright! It'll be fine if I just spit on it!"

"You would say that Kuroe"

In front of the two boys who Kuroe punched and kicked, Rudi and Marcel – the round-faced boy – squat down Latina who was looking gloomy with a seemingly worried face.

"Latina, we didn't give you a proper reply so… sorry…"

"Making you scared, it was our bad so.…"

After Marcel bitterly laughed, Latina made an even more apologetic face. In front of him, pointing her small palm, tightly straining her expression. Wetting her lips, she spoke graciously.

"<Oh holy light, from thy name grant thy wish, please heal and ease those hurt 《Healing Light》>"

From the palm of Latina a gentle light escaped, surprising the surrounding kids.

Latina also used the same recovery magic on Rudi. Afterwards she frowned and fell down on the ground.

"Are you ok?"

"Ok. Only, a little tired"

Smiling happily Latina answered Kuroe. Taking advantage of that the young boys all unanimously and excitedly surrounded Latina.

“Amazing! A magician!”

“You can use magic even though you’re so small, amazing! Who taught you?”

“I… this is the first time I’ve seen magic!”

Kuroe took a step forward, glaring at them after seeing that their enthusiasm had frightened Latina.

The young men suddenly stop moving and Latina looked out from behind Kuroe.

“Amazing? Latina just, used a simple, healing magic?”

Latina tilts his head and answered.

“Able to use magic, is amazing?”

“Most of the people on the streets can’t use it. Except for the people who work at the temple or the Feudal Lord’s place, or people belonging to big companies. And adventurers I guess”

Even though Anthony – a brown haired young boy – was the one who taught that to her, Latina was nodding like ‘Exactly’.

(Dale is an adventurer. So that’s why he can use magic)

And then suddenly she remembered. That she was a lost child.

“Latina, lost sight….. way back, don’t know”

“Where did you come from, Latina?”

“Nearby… ocelot shop….”

Looking at Latina’s dejected face, the kids look at each other.

“Ocelot?”

“There are no shops like that around here, right?”

“Maybe over there? The place with the green flag”

“The adventurer’s shop?”

Latina brightened up at those words.

“Yea. Adventurer, a lot of shops, come”

The kids look exchanged a look with each other.

The Adventurer’s Shop is a dangerous place where outsiders who do dangerous work

gather. Their parents forbid them from playing around that area.

But this is helping someone.

It’s definitely not just them wanting to go and see what it’s like.

–After all, kids hold an interest towards things which adults forbid them from doing.

Uchi no Musume no Tame naraba, Ore wa Moshikashitara Maou mo Taoseru kamo Shirenai (WN) - Chapter 12

Young girl, Causing great unrest to the youth

“Latina has become a lost child!?”

At the “Dancing Ocelot” when Dale’s shriek was shouted was some time after Kenneth lost sight of Latina.

Kenneth who noticed Latina searched the surroundings in panic but couldn’t find her. Despite that he still had to deal with the merchant who was going to move the ingredients and such back to the shop after this. There’s also no way he could just keep searching.

Asking the few acquaintances he has in the East District for help, he quickly returned to the “Ocelot”.

He had to do the next best thing, telling her guardian.

“Yeah. I’m really sorry. As I was doing business, I took my eyes off her a little and…”

Kenneth and Dale both, were careless.

Latina is an extremely clever kid.

Finally ‘Something like this should be alright’. Which is something they couldn’t deny had unconsciously crossed their mind.

This kid is reliable so she probably won’t wander around. In any case, it was just an adult’s excuse. In the first place, adults and kids have different viewpoints. The world that they originally view are different. Kids cannot be stopped by the reasoning of adults.

“No, ah. It can’t be helped. It can’t be helped that she’s become lost. AaaAaahhHh… If I knew this would happen it would’ve been better to remember that Search speeellllll, me of the past who said it wasn’t needed, apologize to Latina, sorry, sorry…. no, that’s right, it’s about Latina now… what do, what do? Yes, get, get out a request for the adventurers on the streets to search for Latina…”

“For now, how about go looking for her?”

“That’s it!”

It was savage but, Dale being disturbed to the point of being funny, actually made the surrounding people chill. Dale who was in complete confusion, was told about one of the things he should do, and immediately rushed out of the shop.

“Umm… Rita?”

“In the streets, Latina’s characteristics is seen alongside Dale’s guardianship so, if there was an idiot who wanted to lead her away, they’ll be stopped at the district walls. Even if she’s lost, it’s around the East Districts safe area so…. And if it’s that kid then I feel like she’ll be able to do something somehow but, I suppose…”

After seeing Dale off, if Kenneth could see his wife, she was exceptionally calm. She looks to the regulars inside shop engrossed in chatter.

“Tonight’s alcohol tab is free to those who join the search. There isn’t anything as a reward even if you find her though. Even if you can’t find her, come back before sunset. How about it?”

“Well, it’ll do to kill some time”

“Buying a favour off that guy (Dale) isn’t too bad either”

Hearing Rita’s words, the regulars say while standing up.

Latina is becoming a special existence even to the regular customers.

By the time Latina returned, surrounded by the East District’s kids, there was still some time before sunset.

“Rita!”

Latina slipped past the door smiling and came rushing over to Rita’s side but she suddenly stopped as if realising something.

“Rita, sorry, for disappearing… where’s Kenneth?”

“We were worried. Let me see your face”

Says Rita pointing to the kitchen. To be honest, even Rita was fed up with her husband worrying for Latina to the point where he wasn’t able to concentrate normally on his work.

She quickly headed to the kitchen. Taking a quick look at Latina, the pot Kenneth was holding dropped loudly with a ‘clang’.

“Kenneth, sorry… Latina, disappear, didn’t keep promise”

With her honest apology and her dispirited look, Kenneth couldn’t scold her at all, who understood her own mistakes.

Just patting her head in relief.

“It’s good that you’re safe”

Kenneth carried the dispirited Latina and went back to the shop, where unexpectedly a lot of kids were looking up at him.

“What?”

“It seems that these kids brought Latina all the way here”

Said Rita who had talked to the only girl.

“Well there has to be some thanks for that…”

“Helping a friend is the obvious thing to do!”

The girl raised her voice with dissatisfaction at Kenneth’s murmurs. Latina tilted her small head.

“I see. You’ve become Latina’s friend. It’s already quite late right now… next time, please take your time and come play with Latina”

Rita was grinning, plastering a smile which she normally wouldn’t show off as Kenneth opened the cookie jar made for Latina, skillfully wrapping a share for each person.

Then he bent his knees to hand one to each child,

“Bringing Latina back here, seriously thank you”

properly expressing his thanks. Getting treated so politely from an adult like Rita made the children fidget and couldn’t calm down but, they didn’t seem to be unsatisfied.

When the children were on their way home, Latina sent them off by waving from the shop’s entrance.

As it approached sunset and the regulars returned to the “Ocelot’, Latina apologized to each of them.

“Making you worry, sorry…”

“As long as you’re fine little girly, it’s all good”

“…looking for me, thank you”

Latina once again bowed to the regular who laughed and waved it off.

When she first came back to the shop, Latina was smiling but now, even from behind, you could see she was feeling depressed.

Repeatedly coming back and fro from the entrance, she was looking down at her feet sadly.

Not just the regulars who knew the circumstances but even the guests who didn’t know, at the sight of Latina who was acting different from normal, for some reason silently drank their alcohol one after the other.

That was when Dale came back.

Dripping with sweat, out of breath, he opened the door.

“Rita, after that…”

Wanting to ask if there was any information after that, he noticed the person in question when he looked up.

“Latina!”

Latina’s reply to Dale who joyfully called out her name were large drops of tears.

“!?”

As Dale panicked and got on his knees without a sound, Latina’s tears crumbled and fell even more.

“La, Latina!?”

“I’m… I’m sorry…hic, sorry… Promise, not keeping it, I’m sorry…. hic”

Raising hiccups, what she said were words of apology.

“Dale, Latina was bad, are you angry?”

“I’m not, I’m not angry ok… Ahhhhhh, I was just so worried!”

While Latina was crying, Dale was shaking his head sideways violently but, Latina further continued with her words. As if he was wrong, she shook her head as well.

“Be angry, it’s ok. Latina was bad so hic… But, Latina, was, was scared, I was scared of what if I couldn’t come back, it was scary”

Tears kept flooding out of her large grey eyes.

For a child this young, looking at herself cry was a first, and murmured with what tiny composure she had left.

“Don’t, leave me alone anymore, Dale…. it’s ok being angry with Latina so, I want to be together with Dale…hic”

After safely returning to the “Dancing Ocelot”, it seems Latina thought about many things in her own way.

Even the recollection of despair and anxiety as a lost child was probably manipulated by that big feeling.

After going through with her belief that she has to apologize, she washed away those feelings of anxiety.

–Which is, what Dale guessed after he calmed down later.

At this moment, in all that confusion, all Dale could do was hold the sobbing Latina

tightly.

Right now she’s probably crying for the sake of crying.

Latina just occasionally hiccuped without saying a word.

The attack and defense of Latina continuing to cry without end and Dale comforting her without end, welcomed the conclusion of her being tired of crying.

As Latina switched to sleeping, being tired of crying and being carried by Dale, the surrounding guests were watching attentively while giving Dale a shady grin.

In later years it’s known as “The Wailing and Panic incident”. It was the moment that this shop birthed a new drinking story.

Uchi no Musume no Tame naraba, Ore wa Moshikashitara Maou mo Taoseru kamo Shirenai (WN) - Chapter 13

Young Girl, Talking of the past just a little bit

At the words that Latina asked, Dale was shocked like normal.

“Dale, <Friend>, what is it?”

It seems that in the lost child case the other day, Latina became acquaintances with the children of the East District.

This shop in the South District faces the streets and is a shop which has a healthier atmosphere compared to the other adventurer shops but, it isn’t a place for kids to be playing in.

Despite that, recently, I think that I see kids sometimes.

However Dale agreed that their aim was for Latina though.

“It seems like you made some friends, Latina”, was the reply to the aforementioned subject.

“Eh? Um…. Latina didn’t have… friends before?”

“? I don’t really understand <Friend>. Kuroe too, calls Latina, a friend but, I don’t really understand.”

Dale was groaning as Latina was slightly tilting her head.

More than not having any gloomy guilty conscience towards Latina, he couldn’t deduce if she had been persecuted in her village. But, she is a <Single Horn>. To the <Demon Folk>, she might even be an object of extreme disdain.

He has no idea where the landmine might be.

“…Umm… Latina, you, have you never played with any kids around your age?”

“Play together? Like family?”

“No… not family. Didn’t you play together with kids from different families?”

Latina once again slightly tilted her head at Dale’s words.

“Latina… only had family and adults around”

At her words, he remembers that with the <Demon Folk>’s longevity, they were a race

with low birth rates. The amount of children might be pretty low.

“Umm… friends are, people outside of family who you play with and talk with…. and I suppose mostly around your own age”

Realising that my current explanation might end up making myself, Rita and Kenneth <Recognised as friends>, I added another thing.

“While we’re on that subject, it’s also the people that Latina like”

I’m not quite sure about that bit but, to such an good kid, I want to raise her to think like that. Which is what Dale thinks.

“Does Kuroe, like, Latina?”

“I don’t think that you would like to be friends with someone you don’t really like”

After considering Dale’s words for a little bit, Latina loosened her expression cutely.

“Latina also likes Kuroe. Kuroe, being Latina’s friend, I’m happy.”

“I see”

Dale patted Latina’s head with a happy look, while worrying a little.

Thinking that he should ask about what she just said.

And then said choosing his words.

“…What sort of people, were around you Latina”

“I don’t know. What kinds are there?”

Dale realised his mistake.

Fundamentally, Latina doesn’t know enough of the <Words used for explanations>.

“Umm… family,… did you have siblings?”

“Siblin?”

“In a family, the children born from the same parents, the older boys and girls are big brothers, and big sisters. The younger boys and girls are little brothers and little sisters. Altogether that’s siblings.”

“…Latina, big brother and big sister. Little brother, little sister didn’t have. No siblings”

After listening to Dale’s explanation, Latina replied like that.

“The adults around you, what sort of people were they?”

“I don’t know. Latina didn’t really, meet with other people, or talk to them”

Answering like that Latina didn’t seem very happy. This is probably the time to stop.

To her, it’s probably not a very happy memory.

As Dale decided that and was about to cut off the conversation,

“That’s why, right now, being together with Dale lots, Latina is happy.”

The words said by this embarrassed young girl was a critical hit.

She gave a bright smile towards Dale. A smile which wouldn’t lost to the times when she was eating her favourite sweets.

“Latina likes Kuroe but, I like Dale lots and lots more”

“I love you too, Latina! You’re really so cute~!”

Latina seemed extremely happy at what Dale said as he suddenly hugged her.

(If this was a plan to make the topic hazy then this is quite ominous but… If it’s there was a evil person like Latina, then I’ll just have to fall for it!)

Even though he thought of something like that, Dale was still insanely happy.

“Latina’s so cute, I don’t want to go to work”

“Are you talking stupid again?”

Rita made a face like she was tired of reacting to even cutting Dale’s speech short as always with her terribly intense look.

“I dun wannaaaa~!! I can’t come back within the day and I don’t even know how I long I have to stay there! Leaving Latina, tell me what sort of comfort I’ll get facing those damn grandpas in that demon hoard!”

Banging and thudding, it seems that Dale who’s kicking around like a spoiled kick has quite a bit of stress.

“Which is why, going to the capital, you want to let Latina go as well?”

“No way. What would happen if those guys caught Latina… I can only think of bad things”

Returning to normal in an instant, Dale afterwards dropped down exhausted at the counter.

“I get it… it’s work after all, there’s no helping it. If I think of Latina waiting for me, it seems like it’s worth doing more than ever. …Latina too, seems to have made friends so, she can probably be distracted when she’s staying at home… So, I get it.”

I tightly squeeze my fists.

“Even if I get it, I don’t like what I don’t like!”

Ah. As expected, this guy is no good.

Rita just looked at Dale who was decisively declaring that, with eyes like there was nothing she could do.

“If you understand there’s nothing you can do then, go and buy a souvenir that Latina might like at the capital.”

Scales fell from my face at Rita’s words.

“Clothes, there are sizes and she can’t wear it right away so probably not that… Latina likes sweets and a famous shop in the capital or something, how about you look it up?”

“Souvenir… souvenirs huh…”

Given that Dale going to the capital for work was a frequent matter, he had never <bought souvenirs> before. Maybe at most stocking up the items which were hard to obtain in Kroix at Kenneth’s request.

At the mention of the new and popular sweets in the capital, Latina was all smiles. There’s no doubt that she must have properly said her thanks like,“Thank you”. She might have even added, “I love Dale”.

“I, might be able to try my best”

“Ah, -nod-. Yea, alright”

A rather casual response from Rita.

On the morning that Dale goes to the capital for work, Latina came and got out of bed for the sake of sending him off. The morning sun was only peeking out slightly, so it was much earlier than her usual wake up time.

“…Don’t force yourself, did you rest well?”

She shook her head in denial at Dale’s words, Latina started crawling out, squirming from under her blanket.

But she looked quite sleepy. Like it seemed extremely dangerous to go down stairs and

such. Dale strained a smile as he carried her into his arms.

Even though not that much time has passed since he has met her, he felt relieved due to her body having definitely gained weight.

Dozing off as her head sways, Latina who was repeatedly trying to properly wake up, up till now was still half asleep.

“Sorry, Latina. I’ll be away from home for a little while but, can you hold on?”

“Latina… alright. Wait for Dale”

I say as I pet her head, Latina replied with an extremely earnest face.

“I can hold on. Latina, will properly stay in Rita and Kenneth’s place. So, please come back”

“Ah. I’ll come back with souvenirs so… Be careful”

Hugging Latina tightly for the last time, I let her go.

Going out to the shop’s entrance I leave Latina in the care of Kenneth.

“Take care of Latina”

“Ah. Take care of yourself too”

“Latina’s waiting for me, so I have to”

The sight of Dale laughing like that as he answered was something never seen before.

“Then, I’m going now”

“Dale, have a safe trip. Work, take care”

–Ah. I’m gonna try my best.

As she meshed together those last few words, I departed from Kroix.

Uchi no Musume no Tame naraba, Ore wa Moshikashitara Maou mo Taoseru kamo Shirenai (WN) - Chapter 14

A certain soldier working at the capital, Trembling with fear.

He was extremely nervous today at work.

He alighted from the outskirts of the streets of Kroix from the capital of Rabando, Aosbrick together with his partner a small flying dragon yesterday. Flying dragons aren't cut out for flying at night. So it has been decided they pass the night in this place, and the plan is to send people to the capital the next morning, which is now.

"Uwaa~… What should I do, Titi. It's said to be a super difficult person…"

The one complaining to his partner was still young.

He had a unique magic attribute <Centre Attribute>, making use of that ability and employing a flying dragon he was a <Dragon Knight>.

Nonetheless, his partner named Titi was a dragon with the calm personality of the female specimen, not suitable for fighting.

His main duty was the transportation of people and goods.

Kyuu? quietly cried the flying dragon while the young dragon knight continued his monologue to his partner hanging his head down.

"It seems to be the adventurer that the Duke has a contract with but… it's said that my predecessor, due to making him unhappy was demoted to a remote region… Even though I finally became a high salary earner working in the capital… Uuuu… Will I be alright…"

That adventurer were still young but, he was a famous adventurer who had received numerous achievements. The adventurer had the position as protege of the duke who is the right hand man of the King of Rabando and, offending him will immediately be told to that duke.

His predecessor scorned at the youth of the adventurer, therefore making light of him, incurring anger from the duke, and it is entirely rumoured that he was forced by the duke's commands to be sent to an area of remote territory.

Staying in Kroix especially for him, and dispatching his flying dragon in order to form a warm reception on sight.

It's probably proof that the trust the duke has towards him is just that strong.

“! Titi, he’s come…”

My partner responded back with, Kyui.

A black leather trench coat. A magic gauntlet on his left arm. A young man with a long sword hanging from his waist was walking towards this direction out of Kroix.

The still young dragon knight snaps up straight to greet him.

This adventurer, even against his partner Titi, has enough ability to slay it in a single stroke.

Although dragons are not a very warlike species. Despite that the normal strategy is for normal adventurers to form a team to kill them.

“From the order of his highness Duke Eldishtett, I have come to welcome you!”

“Ah. Dale Reki”

The youth responded with a low and quiet voice and looked at the dragon knight and his partner with a calm looking expression. Seeing he is even younger than himself, the dragon knight gulped and swallowed his saliva at the presence that he can never ever reach.

“Over here please”

Guiding him to the saddle attached to Titi’s back, firmly fixing onto it the luggage he was holding.

Although the saddle on a flying dragon was much higher than the one’s on horses, his posture was not broken and easily climbed onto the saddle. Tightening his belt as if he was used to it, setting up the preparations.

The dragon knight youth too hurriedly went to his own saddles and gripped the reins. These reins were made from a special material allowing for easier delivery of a dragon knight’s magic. Using the grip of the reins to tell his intentions to the dragon. On the other hand, the dragon’s thoughts are also passed through the reins to the dragon knight. It’s the most important equipment to a dragon knight.

“Let’s go Titi”

Saying a short sound, transferring the magic power, Titi opened her wings. ‘Gururuu’, raising her peculiar grumblings, gathering the surrounding wind magic.

Dragons, hold special characteristics of a heavenly race, and the flying dragon which specialised in cladding itself with wind magic to fly, with one flap of those wings, the huge body floated in the air.

The second flap raises them above the skies, with the third, they began the flight towards

the imperial capital.

Moving on the road above ground heading to the imperial capital, would probably take a horse around three days.

However, if it’s the speed of a flying dragon then with half a day they’ll reach the imperial capital.

This is the reason those with the aptitude for dragon knights can get high pay for their work.

However, the method for raising flying dragons and the method of maintenance for the reins and the specialised equipment are held with large authority of the country. There doesn’t exist anyone with their own <Flying Dragon Ride>. For the sake of riding flying dragons, there is no other choice other than serving for the country.

(Uuuu…. awkward…)

Kyui? cried Titi. It seems she’s worried for him as he is acting different from normal.

On top of the back of the dragon, it was extremely calm, unlike the surrounding whirlpool of wind magic. Like it was the eye of a typhoon.

The gentle breeze felt comfortable to his sweaty brows.

(Are we just going, to keep flying silently, like this… but, it’s awkward…)

At the presence of the one on the back, he remembered he was thirsty.

The young dragon knight got down from his saddle and brought out that as usual, skillfully using one hand to eat the contents.

Just like that he skillfully handed it behind him, there was no particularly meaningful reason for this.

If he was able to think of a meaningful reason for it, then right now he wasn’t using his head.

“If you would like, would you like to have some?”

“…A candy drop?”

I froze just like that at his quiet voice

(It’s oveeerrrr!)

To him, his biggest taboo is being looked down on because of his age.

The dragon knight, he, while his smile cramped up — without even realising that he couldn’t see the face of the person he was facing — repeated to himself, ‘Let’s change this

situation for the better’.

“Right now, this is the most talked about item in the capital! The flavours change depending on all the colours. And look, up till now there hasn’t ever been a candy which is multicoloured and aren’t the colours brilliant! It’s like a jewel, an item which is popular from the masses to royalty!”

The bottle disappeared from his hand.

As if it seems like he held an interest in it for now, he (the dragon knight) says even more rigorously.

“That bottle too, isn’t it an exquisite work? It seems like females and even kids put small things into the empty bottles! Even for size, there are various sizes from large to small, and it’s very handy even as a small gift”

He was desperate, as if he had become the salesman for the candy shop. If he turned around right now, what would he see.

(Speaking of which, it seems Latina has never eaten candy before. The colours are beautiful and it seems like girls like it. Latina, even when we were buying hair accessories, also seemed to chase the more glittery things with her eyes. Even if she’s small, she’s still a girl, she’ll probably also like it. Ah, and on that note, even Latina’s friend is a girl… I wonder if I also need to give her one. Besides…)

At the very least, during the time traveling to the capital after this, he (Dale) understood that he shouldn’t have a need to brace himself to ask people.

If it was him (Dale) from before then he (dragon knight) would’ve stepped on a landmine but.

Now that was not in the mind of the person concerned. Right now, inside his head, he only has enough space to think about that.

Small Latina, under custody at a place where the person concerned has no idea about, there was no one who knows that she saved the future of the youth who only had himself.

Uchi no Musume no Tame naraba, Ore wa Moshikashitara Maou mo Taoseru kamo Shirenai (WN) - Chapter 15

Youth, Visiting the capital

“It’s been a while, Gregor. Won’t you introduce me to your fiancee?”

“Hmph. I get it Dale. Is it alright to kill you?”

That’s how the conversation with a “Friend” he hasn’t seen in a while started at the capital.

Coming all the way from Dale’s normal base Kroix, to the capital Aosbrick, was for the sake of this friend’s father, Duke Eldishtett’s request.

The Duke, as a descendant of the founding king, even within the country of Rabando has a family with a long history. Even now as the prime minister, the trust from the king was strong and his authority was massive.

Nevertheless, Gregor is the youngest of three boys. The second wife, his mother, was a foreigner born in the East Borderlands and his support within the country is weak. The oldest, who was his brother even had a child, and thus the possibility of him being the successor was completely abandoned.

Leaning more towards his mother’s blood, Gregor was a young man with tough features, straight black hair tied behind him, and an appearance like a foreigner. A tall figure about half a head taller than Dale, today his slender body was wearing quality clothes seeming of a noble.

Polishing his sword techniques in the style of the East Borderlands, even piling up on studies about his own country, Gregor doesn’t really adhere to his noble title. In the future, becoming an adventurer is one of the paths he is considering.

Becoming friendly with a mere adventurer like Dale was also because of those circumstances. Another likely reason is also probably because their ages are similar.

The woman Gregor called his 『Fiancee』, wasn’t one of those formal arrangements but rather his childhood friend, a young lady with whom he shared a mutual love with.

The two had a delicate problem concerning their statuses and it meant that having an official marriage was difficult. Which at the same time was one of the reasons why Gregor couldn’t throw away his status as a noble.

“I wanna buy a souvenir and go home but, I need to choose myself something that would make that little girl happy…”

“Did you plan on leaving as soon as you came”

“Truthfully speaking, I wanna go home right now”

“And that little girl? Was she a child born at the place you’re renting a room from?”

“Nah. It’s my kid”

Dale hadn’t noticed when he had grabbed hold of Gregor.

“Geez, she’s such a good girl, such a cute, cute, cutiepie. Really. And she’s so brave, even taking care of the house right now…. Ahhh…. I wanna go back quickly. What should I do, missing out on something like her growing up, what kind of torture is that. Un, I’m going back. Going back right now. Oi, Gregor. What’s the job this time? It’s fine to just go right now, immediately exterminate it for you and leave right?”

“Seriously what happened to you”

Probably, Gregor’s reaction is normal.

“You… took in a child of the demon race with one horn?”

Listening to Dale’s story inside of Gregor’s private room in the Duke’s house, Gregor looked astonished after hearing the details of how he took in Latina.

“Ahh. She’s super cute”

And Dale was completely infatuated, completely satisfied with narrating how cute Latina is. “Who are you”. Is what Gregor probably wanted to say to criticize someone.

“I searched on “Akudarl’s Message Board” but, there was no information corresponding to Latina. There’s a chance that she’s native of a completely locked out Demon race village or, maybe she’s an orphan with no relatives and no one looking for her. There’s no clues whatsoever so, I can’t find out her hometown. …It’s a single horn but the “Sin” of a child like, the person herself probably doesn’t even know the reason. I’m of a different species but, there’s no possible reason I can ignore her”

What Dale said, even Gregor understood.

What he couldn’t understand was Dale’s transformation. Just how much has that kid from the Demon race touched his heartstrings.

“While it may true that she’s a demon, there’s no way that everyone is dangerous. There shouldn’t be a problem even if I live with Latina”

“If there was a problem, wouldn’t it be that kid knowing that you’ve slaughtered her kind before”

To Gregor’s quiet voice, Dale was silent for a little while.

“….Depending on the details of the job, even if their the same race as me, I’ll kill. It’s not just about demons”

“Well, that’s true”

Swinging a sword, that is what it means. It’s not just magic beasts who are harmful to people. It’s not rare for “Human” Countries to be hostile to “Other races” as well.

And the “Demon race” have a deep relationship with the “Demon King”

The seven “Demon King” existences in this world are, represented with their respective number as prefixes. Like “First Demon King” or “Second Demon King”.

Their abilities and how they are vary but, even they have a thing they share in common.

“Demon Kings”, are endowed with horns. Like the “Demon race”.

And each of the Demon Kings are accompanied by “Demons” as followers.

There aren’t any “Demons” by birth. “Demons” abide by the “Demon King” and are things which are given power way beyond their original race.

They are not limited to people. Included in some of them are those with beasts shapes and high intelligence called “Phantom Beasts”. However, the ratios are such that the “Demon Race” are the overwhelming majority.

Because of these things, it’s even been questioned that, ‘Aren’t “Demon Kings” the kings of the “Demon Race”.’

“It’s been confirmed to be something that seems to be a follower of the seven demon kings”

“Demons? Just a servant?”

“We aren’t sure yet. That’s probably why you were called”

Gregor says that and looked at Dale.

“It’s also been decided I’m coming with you”

“Are you gonna fine…”

Dale answers mixing in a sigh and gets up.

The time to have an interview with his excellency the duke is almost nearing. It wouldn’t be good to go with the leather coat he always wears. Because of that there was a need to prepare his attire.

This was the reason for him visiting the Duke's residence before facing him at the office of the royal palace. It wasn't for the sake of chatting with a friend.

"Anyways in the presence of my father, hold your head up a bit more"

"I got it geez"

Flailing his hands around, Dale headed towards the room allotted to him.

The youth who got off the carriage with the crest of the Eldishtett Duke family was wearing clothes of a black theme.

From the youth who had a presence of wildness which nobles didn't have, you could sense the air of a long time soldier unbefitting of his age.

As the palace guards were guessing who he was, they straightened their backs.

Even the one glance he gave to the soldier who greeted and is guiding him, was one of terribly dead calm.

Stern and cruel, an elite warrior who excelled at both magic and swordsmanship.

These were the rumours about "Him". That impression probably isn't an exaggeration.

Walking next to Dale, Gregor, seeing Dale acting "Normally" seemed relieved, but also like he wasn't. He was embracing a complex mental state.

Right. This is the man normally known as Dale Reki.

To the people he was close to, he shows a charming and calm expression but, on the battlefield he is cruel warrior who would never consider even pardoning hostile enemies.

Although he is still young, in order to devote himself to his work, you could say that he had no choice but to do that.

Fully straightening his back, he walks in the royal palace looking like a warrior.

Because to him, this place was just another battlefield.

Uchi no Musume no Tame naraba, Ore wa Moshikashitara Maou mo Taoseru kamo Shirenai (WN) - Chapter 16

Young Girl, Enduring the loneliness

A few days after Dale went to the royal capital.

Latina was in a easily noticeable mood, depressed.

Rather than saying she has no energy, looking from behind it seems like she was homesick. As if she was bringing forth “Loneliness” with her entire body.

“Latina… are you alright?”

There’s no way she’s alright. Even if he understands, he has no choice but to ask.

“Latina, alright. …cause, I’m taking care of the house”

Learning next to Kenneth as always, Latina quietly sat as she answered with a voice like it was vanishing.

This kid was always like this.

Even though her expressions and entire body was complaining that it wasn’t like that, her replies were like honour student answers which worries adults.

Kenneth let out a sigh and looks at Latina.

“….Ah. That’s right. “House-sitting”. Dale is going to come back quickly. That’s what he said to Latina after all.”

Latina looks up at Kenneth, tilting her head a little.

Kenneth showed her a smile. If he did a tedious looking face here as the adult he is, it would only make Latina anxious.

“To the Dale before Latina, this was only a “place” where he left his luggage and used as a base. And now it’s become a “place to come home to”. Him saying “I’m home” to you is proof of that.”

“Dale, always says to Latina, “I’m home” though?”

“Ahh. But, the Dale before you came didn’t. You’re special to that guy”

“Latina, Dale’s special?”

“Ahh. That’s right”

Latina’s expression distorts with a crush. As if she’s holding back from bursting into tears.

She tightly grabbed the skirt on her knees.

“Kenneth…”

“Yea?”

“Latina, is it alright, to always be by Dale’s side…”

“….If Latina disappeared then, Dale….will go looking for you half-crazed…”

“Haafu, craze?”

“….It means, to extremely worry, becoming desperate”

After tilting her head at the unknown word, Latina once again looked for words.

“Latina….where I was born, Latina was a bad child so, I was expelled….Even though Latina was the only one expelled, Rag, because he was together with Latina, that’s why he died”

Kenneth continues to work with an indifferent look, he worked as if he didn’t need to catch his breath.

As expected, this kid, understands that she was “banished” from her own hometown.

“Who’s <Rag>?”

“Latina’s male parent… even though he was sick, he stayed together with Latina…. The only ones, who said that, Latina wasn’t a bad girl, was only my family. …. Since Rag died, Latina thought that Latina was a bad girl after all.”

After Latina said that, she looked down.

“Dale was the first. Saying that, Latina is a good girl…. even though he is, different to family, he said it to me…. Dale was the first, you know”

And then, she continued with a quiet voice as if telling an important secret.

“Dale, is special to Latina”

“….I see”

I wonder what a powerless adult I was, being only able to reply with that, thinks Kenneth.

Wondering just how much has this kid hid away inside of her tiny body.

“Why haven’t you, told that to Dale?”

Asking why when Dale asked her before, she looked like she didn’t want to talk about it. Wondering why she chose to tell me, and not Dale.

Towards Dale's questions, Latina,

"If Dale…. knows that Latina is a bad girl then, he'll hate Latina. …Latina… is scared, of being hated by Dale."

"I see. Because Dale is important, you can't tell him"

Latina suddenly nodded at Kenneth's words.

Dale has already guessed what Latina said just now. Intentionally deciding to bring this small child to his side.

However, this child doesn't know that.

And she's afraid of it being known. This child is probably desperate in her own way.

(But, if Dale knew that, Latina told her life story, just like that to me, how would he react….)

No doubt it'll be with an unpleasant look on his face and attitude. How annoying.

"Hey, Latina. Till Dale comes back, want to practise one thing?"

"…practise?"

As is, this young kid, is going to be overwhelmingly depressed until Dale comes back. It'll probably be better if there's something to get her into a trance.

And most likely, to Latina, the thing which gives her the most drive, is Dale's existence.

"Dale will definitely come back with an empty stomach. After all it takes some time to come back from the royal capital to Kroix. Latina, didn't you said that you wanted to make dinner for Dale. It's a good opportunity so let's practise. Dale will be surprised and happy. If it's said that Latina made it"

"….Can Latina do it?"

"It'll probably be hard to do everything right now. Let's just do what we can. …How about it? Wanna try?"

Kenneth was relieved as Latina's expression lightened up just a little. As expected, to this kid, Dale's existence is great. In a good meaning or not.

"Latina wants to try. Teach me Kenneth. Please."

And this kid's "Please" is her wanting to do something even while that doting parent isn't here. That's as far as I thought of it.

“A Shepherd’s pie. It’s discounted so eat it”

“Have you finally started being a hardcore salesman?”

Kenneth stands holding a plate with one hand even though it wasn’t asked for, the regular being a bearded adventurer, looked astonished holding his ale with one hand.

“And what is that, looks terribly misshapen. Aren’t the insides completely packed?”

“Can’t be helped. Cause it’s practise.”

“Practise?”

Repeating him, he realises that he knows of a person in this shop who would “practise”. Actually, there is only one person.

“….The girlie, huh”

“Yup. It’s a work of Latina’s practise”

“Got it. Give it here”

Repeating such an exchange, came an unprecedented Shepherd’s pie boom at the “Dancing Ocelot”.

Naturally, the meat sauce inside the Shepherd’s pie was something made by Kenneth. What Latina had to make was, the mashed potato which becomes the pie’s top, stacking that onto a plate and putting on the cheese. Taking it in and out of the oven was Kenneth but, Latina was also timing the degree it was cooking with a serious look.

In the beginning, the sauce would come out and the potato would be full of holes but, she was able to perceive it expertly after repeating it through the day.

After the first day, even if Kenneth didn’t say anything, most of the regulars had become an organisation to help out with Latina’s practise.

Best of all, a big reason for restraining it to this menu item, a tiny specialised waiter would come bring it to them.

“Thank you for waiting~”

Latina who had been hanging her head down depressed since Dale told her to house-sit, had immersed herself, her face which was full of vigor wasn’t bad either.

On the tray which that small body was carrying over as if it was precious, was a Shepherd’s pie which was almost perfect looking.

It’s just a little shoddy but as something to sell, there wouldn’t be any problems.

“Please be careful, it’s hot”

–This little child, might be the most polite server in this shop.

“Please, enjoy~”

Looking at Latina smile as she hugs the empty tray, the regulars were all singing inside, “Such a thing”.

At first it was like, how should the young Latina serve the guests, the men were obviously bewildered — all of them regulars but, even with them as guests, Latina was cutely and cheerfully smiling.

But sometimes they’ll be in a bad mood. The idiots who take a childish attitude towards that small girl — limiting it to just that, their abilities as an adventurer were worse than second-rate but — even if they meet again, Latina would just stare at them as if she was surprised and, leave the scene as if nothing had happened.

Instead, as if observing a strange animal, inquiring about it from afar, it was precious.

“Welcome. Thank you for waiting”

Today too, at the “Dancing Ocelot” Latina’s deluxe shepherd’s pie was in demand.

Uchi no Musume no Tame naraba, Ore wa Moshikashitara Maou mo Taoseru kamo Shirenai (WN) - Chapter 17

Youth, Returning Home.

“Finally, I can go home!”

At the residence of Duke Eldishtett, a war cry was raised a certain day after a little over half a month had passed since he had left Kroix.

“I’m leaving, leaving right now! Prepare a flying dragon for me to go home right now! Latina is waiting for me!”

“For the time being, showing up at tonight’s banquet is also part of the “job”.”

“Noooo~oooo! I w a n n a g o h o m e!!”

“…. Is it fine not to go over the present list that the maid has prepared for you? She’s gather all that have been a topic of talk recently here. Wasn’t it that there was no meaning unless you choose by yourself?”

“Right! I wonder if Latina will be happy”

Towards Dale who easily changes his expression, Gregor didn’t even tremble a bit.

He had already got used to it this past half a month.

He gave up.

For the sake of subjugating the households of the “Seven Demon Kings”, during the time when he headed towards the mountainous region on the outskirts of Aosbrick with the select few included with Dale and Gregor, he was like this from start to finish.

Of course, in battle or tense situations, Dale, just like before, revealed his appearance as an elite adventurer. There wasn’t any problems either with how he works.

It was just that during this period, with that no good manner, the others were repulsed by him.

It was spastic. It was probably him relieving stress. As a friend, he wants to give him a favourable interpretation like that at least. –is what Gregor who has become “Dale Duty” thinks.

In the subjugation of the “Demon King’s” household, even the few elite who went had a single reason. Adventurers form the main body of the subjugation, which is the same as the national army not having to move.

Because if the country’s main troops were to be the lead force then, it was the same as

declaring war against the “Demon King”.

To the other “Country” which had expressed their hostility, the “Demon King” would head to exterminate them with all his strength as well. Given that the “Fellow Demon Kings” are completely separate existences, it wouldn’t become a common front but, even in the condition of fighting just one “Demon King”, the country would end up having to make a lot of sacrifices.

For the sake of keeping risk as minimal as possible, and dealing with the threat of the “Demon King”, an ambush from a small group of unknown origin — basically achieving the effect of an assassination.

Even though Gregor was a person of the Duke’s house, he isn’t formally enrolled in the military and with the front working as a semi-adventurer, he even has those tasks to deal with.

In the meantime, stopping Dale who wasn’t done putting mountains of souvenirs onto the flying dragon, was Gregor’s “job” this time.

“Latina~~~!!”

“That’s the first thing you say?”

Throwing open the door of “Dancing Ocelot”, Dale yelled with a face full of joy. Taking a glance at his actions after half a month, Rita was astonished.

No, it might have become even worse than half a month before.

“Oh what, it’s just Rita. Where’s Latina?”

“If it’s Latina, then she’s inside with Kenneth”

When Rita replied as such, he noticed a turbulence on the surface. Suddenly, from inside the person herself showed her face.

Paaaaa~, turning into a brilliant bright smile, coming rushing over.

“Dale! Welcome homee–!”

Bouncing to hug him, Dale caught her in his arms, face full of smiles as well.

Compared to half a month ago, seeing that she’s a great deal plumper and having childlike features, Latina was even cuter than the one in Dale’s memories.

“I’m home Latina! You were so brave, house-sitting. Were you lonely, I’m sorry. I was lonely too”

“Latina was lonely. But happy Dale came home safe and sound. Welcome home”

“Ahhh~ …. as expected, Latina is my comfort….”

Being tightly hugged by Dale, towards the cheerfully smiling Latina's words, Dale earnestly mumbled with all of feelings.

(I, did my best)

This is my reward for doing my best.

"So Latina, the souvenirs…"

"Dale, wait a little bit"

Dale, wanting to excitedly announce her souvenirs, having Latina leave him so readily, terrified him.

Looking towards Latina who rushed back to Kenneth's side, tottotto, he followed with his eyes stricken with grief and despair until she vanished. He muttered with unfocused empty eyes.

"Ha….half a month was, too long huh…. fufufu…. if I eliminate all the demons, in this world, quickly, from now on…. I might be able to live with Latina without leaving her…."

"You, are quite tired, ne"

Noticing that he's eccentricities are due to his fatigue, as you would expect, even Rita would show some sympathy.

"….Latina too, tried her absolute best. … Even though we said that if she was feeling lonely sleeping by herself she could come to our room, she said that "Dale's room is better". She said that "I can feel safe with Dale's scent"

"….Latina, she's alright? Nothing happened?"

"Well. She seemed lonely. But still, it seems that she mostly recovered having made a goal."

While he was listening to how Latina was when he wasn't here and the recent situations in Kroix, Latina came back from the kitchen.

In her hands she was holding a tray firmly, on top was a place of a magnificent Shepherd's Pie, with piping hot steam raising from the grilled surface, vibrant fruits cut into cubes and a dancing jelly was shaking.

"Dale, Latina made this. I did my best, wanting Dale to eat this"

"La….Latina made this?"

"I did my best"

Receiving the tray with trembling hands from Latina who was smiling proudly, Dale, yelled overwhelmed by emotions.

“I can eat it, it’s too much of a waste…!”

“No, just eat it”

Even after half a month, Rita’s rebuttals were going strong.

“By the way, Dale. During your absence, a grave reality had come to light”

“Ha?”

In front of Dale who was sitting down next to the cheerfully smiling Latina savouring the pie and dessert that she made with all her might, Kenneth started talking with a grave tone.

“It’s because of the thing I heard from Latina’s friend, Chloe, the other day. “From this spring forward we are going to go to school, are you going Latina?””

“Eh?”

“Chloe and Marcel too. Everyone says they’re going. Because everyone’s the same age”

Latina says as he looks at Dale, thinking about her friends. They were a little older than Latina but, he recognised that they cared for the young Latina.

“Latina is the same age so, are you going? is what I heard”

“…….Ha?’

“No, that’s what it seems like”

Dale sent a gaze to Kenneth asking for an explanation and Kenneth nodded, umu.

“….Latina, next month, that’s the month you were born right?”

“Un”

“Really!? Don’t I have to prepare a present then!”

“….Tell Dale as well, how old you’re turning”

“Hn? Eight”

Why did they ask such a thing? with a nod. Latina tilts her head.

Dale froze for a moment unable to speak.

To that reaction, Kenneth nods, un un.

“….Latina, right now, you’re seven?”

“Hn? Yup. Latina seven”

“….so small, Latina….”

“That’s true. So small”

“Latina small?”

I thought she was five or six. Which was why Latina was as small as she is.

However now that you mention it, Latina’s speech and conduct were proper to an unthinkable extent. Her childish speech is probably only because she has just begun to learn the language, and her grammar as well as vocabulary can’t be used as she pleases.

Soon she’ll be eight. There’s quite a big difference for children of this age in the next one or two years.

The adults acknowledged that their own prerequisites have been wrong.

“….She’s a <Demon Race> so, her growth is slower?”

“I thought of that and tried asking the guests but it seems that during childhood <Demon Race> and <Us> have virtually no difference in our growth rates. They say that they stop growing once they mature, and is a race with a long period of adulthood.”

“….I wonder if… Latina is smaller”

“She’s only smaller”

“Hn?”

Towards the adults who were looking at her earnestly and seem mystified from the bottom of their hearts, Latina once again koten, and tilted her head.

Uchi no Musume no Tame naraba, Ore wa Moshikashitara Maou mo Taoseru kamo Shirenai (WN) - Chapter 18

Young girl, A normal day with her friend

Trot trot, you could tell she was happy just from the way she bounces as she walks. Matching her steps, her hair, tied up high at both sides of her head shakes with a big, bright green ribbon.

Her glossy white silver hair, glittering every now and then as it meets the light.

Wearing her recent favourite, a light blue checkered one piece, and of course holding the small, white wisteria basket she likes today.

Finding her playpal in the plaza she brightens up, looking refreshed.

“Chloe!”

Giving a big wave, she started running.

In the South District where Latina lives, there are a lot of places which are unsuitable for children to play in. Because of that the only place where Latina is allowed to walk alone is the main street of the Southern District, as well as the area in front of “Dancing Ocelot”.

In the heart of the streets there is a plaza. Recently, playing together with her friends who live in the East District and those who gather there was one of the things she looked forward to.

It was only until the other day that she was banned from walking by herself but, according to what Kenneth said knowing her age, it shouldn’t exactly be banned and it was decided that she was allowed out as long as she kept several warnings in mind.

A park was being maintained, a little bit separated from the usual markets in the middle of the plaza, and has become a spot of relaxation for the people. There are also a lot of children who Latina didn’t know playing there. Getting past those people and returning back to the side of her friends, Latina smiled happily.

“What’s up Latina? You seem happy”

“Did something good happen?”

Since Chloe and Marcel asked her, she reports back in a good mood.

“Dale, came back”

“I see”

“That’s great. Latina”

Her friends also saw that when Dale was away from home, Latina would look quite disheartened. Seeing that their small friend can finally laugh sincerely, they gave some honest words of blessing.

“Dale, says there’s souvenirs for everyone. Let’s eat snacks?”

Since Latina was taking out the basket which was stuffed with souvenir candies, Rudi merrily came to have a peek saying he’s examining the food. Anthony smiled bitterly.

“Uwah, these candy look expensive! Is it alright to eat it all?”

“You better watch out Latina, cause if it’s Rudi then he’ll eat it all”

The friends who Latina played with normally, became centered around these four.

Reigning over this group of four as their top dog and leader, is the lone flower, Chloe.

Latina and Chloe are already friendly to the point they can call each other best friends.

Towards the girl who even had the unshakable throne as the strongest, standing firm even with boys as opponents, Latina respects her greatly.

Chloe too, acknowledges Latina who despite having a small body was a lot smarter than herself.

Each having something the other doesn’t, accepting each other as an equal. It was also for that reason that their friendship had deepened so quickly despite their personalities being completely different.

Latina also quickly got used to the round-faced boy with a quiet personality, Marcel.

Taking care of her gently like a little sister, Marcel was the one Latina liked most after Chloe.

After hearing about slender, brown-haired Anthony, Latina didn’t really understand. If she was asked if she hated him then she would say no. It was that kind of feeling.

According the Chloe he is “shrewd”, and according the adults he is “good at dealing with things”. That’s the kind of kid he is.

And the last one. The boy with the biggest body of the four. About Rudi — he seems to actually be named Rudolph but, all his friends call him by his pet name — Latina didn’t like him very much.

In addition to their first meeting not being good but even after that, he would often tease the small Latina, starting to prank her and such. Each time he would receive a heavy handed retaliation from Chloe but, he never looked like he learnt his lesson.

To Latina who up until now didn’t really have any experience dealing with children her own age, she didn’t really know how to interact with the “childish child” that was Rudi.

Since Latina was following behind the four of them, who the others knew as they were genuinely born in Kroix, she easily entered the circle of friends with the group of kids she just met.

Since coming to Kroix, this was Latina’s first experience of 『Playing with friends』.

“What do you want to do today?”

“They said they’ll be playing 『Chain tag』 after this”

“With the kids on the other side huh. Latina want to come as well?”

“Un”

Latina was taught Chain tag by the four as well.

The game is a variation of tag, where you hold hands with the person who tagged you and chase the others together.

It’s more fun with more people.

The five, including Latina, went rushing up to the group of children playing in the plaza.

Latina’s cutely puffed out her cheeks, pop.

It isn’t fair. That’s what she emphasizes on the most.

“Latina, feel better please”

“Are the candies good?”

While eating the candies Latina brought, Anthony and Marcel are trying to smooth out the situation. However Latina was popping. Until her cheeks puffed out.

“Why is it that everytime, Rudi only tags Latina?”

“Hn? Cause Latina is small and slow”

Not fazed at all by Latina’s protest, Rudi was enthusiastically eating the brownie he held with both hands.

— They were high class goods from a famous shop ordered by the nobles of the Imperial Capital but, to the kids they could only see it as 『Some kind of very delicious candy』.

“There are kids smaller than Latina, mon”

“The small ones are quicker than Latina too”

“Latina isn’t slow, mon”

It isn’t fair.

He had greatly hurt Latina’s pride.

“Rudi, always chases, Latina first. That’s why, mon”

At Latina’s insistence, Anthony smiled bitterly and Chloe frowned.

Marcel shoots back with a casual “True”.

However, the culprit, Rudi was acting as if nothing happened.

“Isn’t it strange that the person in question isn’t aware of it?”

“Cause Rudi is a child”

Chloe and Anthony were secretly exchanging words.

However, the moment she took a bite from the brownie, her expression changes to one that’s smiling, and the entranced Latina didn’t care about it anymore.

— Since the time they had first met, to Chloe’s group of four, Latina was “Special”.

A young girl with glittering white silver hair, tied up with a beautiful ribbon which looked like the ones they could wear only during festival times.

At first she was all skin and bones but now that she’s got some fat, she was extremely charmingly cute. A girl similar to a “Fairytale princess”.

Born from a foreign country far away, and though she couldn’t speak freely, she could still use magic.

She doesn’t have parents but, she’s living in a corner of a shop where her foster parent and adventurers gather.

— Every single one of those, was 『Extraordinary』 to them.

The four of them even know that Latina has a horn.

The small, black horn hidden by the ribbon, was something Latina showed them herself.

Latina had even invited Chloe to touch that section, and she could feel a slight warmth despite it being smooth to the touch.

Since Latina looked sad about one side being broken off to the root, everyone was

thinking that it’s probably something they 『cannot ask about』.

Even Rudi, who seemed like he was indifferent to attentiveness, properly understood something like that.

Children didn’t have the delicacies of an adult and readily accepted those facts like, “It’s slightly different from us but, those of the 『Demon race』 are also 『People』.”

At first they were indeed longing for the 『Extraordinary』 but, to them right now, the small and kind friend existence they call Latina had become extremely important.

And after understanding that, Latina too thought of them as extremely important existences.

~~Conclusion-like, Today’s Parent~~

“Hey, Kenneth. Recently Latina has been saying a name, “Marcel” quite often but hey, that’s a man’s name right?”

“…. (To children of that age, I don’t think there’s man or woman but….) That’s right. It should one of the boys Latina is friends with”

“To my Latina… a strange bug has…”

“It’s probably a friend”

“Latina has-! Can you believe that she said she wants to go to that man’s house to play! To a man’s house!”

“A man’s house you say… it’s probably a friend’s house right…. (Hn? If I recall….)”

“Ugugu….. I still understand if it’s that girl Chloe’s house but, why that guy’s house…”

“…. Well most likely”

“Hn?”

“That kid called Marcel… is the kid from the East District’s 『Bakery』”

“!!!!”

“…. Isn’t she interested in what a Bakery is like?”

“So it’s food! Is it because of food Latina!?”

(Author’s note: I wonder if you remember? This story has the tag “Romance”.

And then, the useless thing at the end but.

That joke topic can’t exactly be standalone but, if I don’t write it now, I don’t know when to put it in so I added it to the end.)

Uchi no Musume no Tame naraba, Ore wa Moshikashitara Maou mo Taoseru kamo Shirenai (WN) - Chapter 19

Youth, Teaching his small daughter

(Author’s note: This time it’s become like an explanation)

“I see. Latina can use magic”

“Un. But, only one simple healing magic”

At dinner on a certain day, what Dale heard was that regardless of how Latina was only this young, she was able to use magic already.

“Hmmm… I wonder if attack magic is dangerous… but, it’s not like there’s anything to lose learning it for self-defense….”

What he was thinking about as he moaned, was should he teach her attack magic or not.

(If it’s Latina then, she probably wouldn’t hurt someone as a prank…)

Even taking into account the danger, what helped him reach the conclusion that she should be taught, was her 『Single horn』. And besides she’s such a lovely girl. At any moment, he can’t help but be anxious that she might be targeted by some wicked fellow.

If she has the strength to use it then, teaching her ways to protect herself probably also falls under the duty of the “Parent”.

“The healing magic that Latina can use, what attribute is it?”

“Hmm…. It’s the light one”

“The attribute of 『Light』 huh… then the last thing is, do you know of Opposing Attributes or Equal Attributes?”

“Unn. I don’t know” (TL: btw, Un -> yes. Unn -> no, just sound it out)

Even though Latina is shaking her head slightly, Dale was thinking, fumu.

The thing we call magic power is in everything.

However, 『Magic』 is different, firstly you can only use magic that responds to that 『Attribute』. There are seven 『Attributes』. Light, Water, Earth, Dark, Fire, Wind, and Center.

Attributes are called 『One Type Center』 or 『Two Type Opposition』, or 『Three Types Equal』, and apart from the independent system of the Center Attribute, you are born with either Mutual Exact Opposite Attributes or Three Attributes of High Affinity.

In Dale's case he has, 『Water』, 『Earth』, 『Dark』, amounting to three Attributes.

"Then, it's about time to investigate that…"

Even systems which depend on attributes can be influenced greatly.

For example even 『Healing Magic』 is like that. Only the magic related to the Attributes of 『Light』, 『Water』, and 『Earth』, are able to use the systems of healing.

And even the same 『Healing』 is different based on their forte, 『Water』 which has a major effect on status conditions and external wounds, 『Earth』 which has a slow efficiency but is effective against fatigue and heavy injuries, and 『Light』 which is good for general uses.

"<Oh Water>"

Not even completing the spell, a short initialising phrase.

However responding to that, on top of Dale's palm, pale magic power was flickering.

"Fuaa…"

"Understand? Specifying the 『Attribute』 like just now, and if magic power moves then it means you have that attribute. ….. Since Latina is of the 『Demon Race』, there shouldn't be a problem with the spell language right…"

"Hn? What do you mean?"

Towards Latina who tilted her head in puzzlement, Dale muttered shortly, "Ahh", and continued his explanation.

"The 『Demon Race』 of Latina's is called by other 『Races』, 『Natural Born Magicians』.

The reason for that is because the 『Language』 that the 『Demon Race』 uses normally is the same as the 『Spell Language』 which we spin into 『Spell』 in order to change magic power into magic.

In truth, a large majority of 『People』 don't have the aptitude for that language. They are not even capable to pronouncing the words.

The main premise of 『People who can use magic』, is 『People who can operate the spell language』…. Is it a bit difficult?"

"Hmmm…? Since Latina can speak, I can use magic?"

"Since Latina is of the 『Demon Race』"

Taking Latina's palm, Dale urges her to 『Initialise』.

One by one the result of the repetition, he understood that Latina is suited to 『Light』 and 『Dark』.

"If you can even use healing magic then, I think you know but. The spell is 『Specifying the attribute』 then, 『Defining your control』 then 『Defining the phenomenon to happen』. After that you announce the 『Name of the phenomenon』 and that's the process"

"Fuun?"

Koten, Latina tilted her head in confusion.

Judging from that, she can use magic but, she might not have studied to the theory.

Well that can't be helped either. I've never heard of a young girl like this using magic as 『Normal』.

Although I don't know whether or not it's 『Normal』 for the Demon Race.

"When Latina was being taught healing magic, how were you taught?"

"I remembered it all. And then, I was taught how to use magic power."

"…. Rote learning spells huh… say Latina, can you use your healing magic?"

"Un"

At Dale's words, Latina concentrates with a serious face.

Smoothly speaking the spell like it was a song.

"<Oh Heaven becoming Light, From the Origins of my Name Grant my Wish, Please heal the wounded one《Healing Light》>"

Confirming the overflowing and gentle light, Dale let out a sigh.

"It was a beautiful spell style. Even though there were no support tools, you could still properly control it"

"Really? Latina can do it?"

"Ahh. Latina is awesome"

Dale mutters that and opens that textbook he used to use in the past.

Flipping through the pages, skimming across with his eyes, and found the entry he was looking for.

“Then, then let’s do the theory a little later… Let’s simply try rote learning several composite magics of 『Dark』 and 『Light and Dark』.”

As expected for 『Demon Race』, being their original mother tongue, Latina was more well versed in the 『Spell Language』.

Even Dale who was supposed to be teaching her, would ask her to find vocabulary he didn’t know every now and then.

“Since spells are a language. Repeatedly expressing the originally lengthy and large vocabulary, it becomes a powerful magic. Although the amount of magic power that uses and the control will become difficult too”

“Really?”

“Ahh. The <《Healing Light》> that Latina used previously too, was simple…. For example, it’ll even activate with <Oh Light, On the commands of thy name, heal wounds 《Healing Light》>. If it’s just a scratch then that’s enough. The magic power consumption would be much less as well”

“If it becomes longer, can it heal, larger wounds?”

“Well because the control becomes more difficult…. I think it might work with support tools”

Magicians make use of items like staffs and rings because they are support tools loaded with techniques to control.

As long as the control is precise, even the consumption of magic power, even the designation of the scope, can achieve the maximum effect under the smallest cost.

A powerful attack magic the likes of which can mow down a large area exists and in theory it’s possible there are spells which can burn a large army to the ground in one attack.

However, for that sake adding on the enormous consumption of magic power, it’ll also seek the ability to control that. Furthermore, it becomes that a tedious aria is needed. It isn’t really suitable for actual combat.

Reciting an entire saga on the battlefield. Speaking of which, no matter how unrealistic it is, it’s probably easy to imagine.

Fundamentally Magicians have become the roles of either attacking with a simple form of moves or while being protected in the rear, use appropriate magics there and support the front lines.

“But Dale. Latina has never seen a 『magic tool』”

“Because the 『Demon Race』 is a race of recluses, they rarely socialises with other 『Races』. 『We』 too, pretty much known nothing concerning the customs of the 『Demon Race』”

Dale continued after such an introduction.

“『Magic Tools』 have nothing to do with people who can’t use magic and attributes, it’s a tool made so that anyone can handle magic power. And to make 『Magic Tools』, is exactly the race specialty of the 『Human Race』, the ability to 『Enchant』.”

Just like how all of 『Demon Race』 can handle magic, each 『Race』 has their own so called 『Race Specialty』.

Having wings on their backs 『Winged Race』 are able to fly, their bodies covered with scales 『Fish Race』 are able to breathe in the water, these are 『Race Specialties』 as well.

The 『Human Race』 not having any major trait in their physical bodies themselves, this race’s abilities were used to make tools.

“Because it’s the special product of the 『Human Race』, so it doesn’t exist in non-social places. Well, that’s how it is”

“Even though it’s so convenient. I wonder why the 『Demon Race』 doesn’t become friendly with other people”

“….True. I wonder why”

Knowing one of the reasons Dale held his tongue.

Those reclusive races have a certain tendency.

— He would regret this decision in the future.

(Author’s note: It was the necessary time for Latina to learn magic but…. there’s still a lot of explanations huh…

It’s hard to do it just right….

In a 『Sword and Magic Fantasy World』, in order for magic to not become overpowered, I’ve established rules ahead of time. Well, that’s how it is.

For me, even not using magic, a vanguard who only uses sword techniques is something I

like too)

Uchi no Musume no Tame naraba, Ore wa Moshikashitara Maou mo Taoseru kamo Shirenai (WN) - Chapter 20

Young Girl, A Certain Summer Day

Latina’s birthday was during the sixth month.

There are seven pillars of god which govern this world, and in this world where a large majority of laws are represented in sevens, even years are split into seven associated cycles. In other words one year, which is until the seasons rotates back, is split into seven times two, fourteen periods which makes one month.
(TL?:すなわち季節が巡り戻るまでの一年を、七の倍の数、十四で割った期間が一ヶ月なのだ。)

A single day too is split into fourteen intersections, and these are an imitations of the god’s names being called, Hour of Maru or Hour of Segi etc.

『Surface』 is the called the same as noon time, and 『Under』 is called the same as the night time.

Dawn is called 『Surface Hour of Maru』, Sunset 『Under Hour of Maru』, Twilight 『Surface Hour of Segi』, and Before Sunrise seems to be 『Under Hour of Segi』.

(TL: So basically describing time and stuffs. One year has 7 months, One month has 14 days. One day has fourteen hours, each represented by the seven gods twice, sort of like am and pm, in case you were confused(i mean i was))

Latina’s birthday celebrations was entrusted to Chloe’s house.

Her house was a tailor and although their shop cannot maintain their subcontract work, their skill is certified. So they placed an order at their shop her family ran on the main street.

This is because Latina was interested in the clothes making process.

It seemed like she asked Chloe to see how her own clothes were made and frequently went to watch.

In the process, Latina picked up the basics of how to hold a needle.

Dale was disheartened that Latina had troubled Chloe’s family to such an extent, and gave his greetings holding a gift in one hand slightly flustered.

But Chloe’s mother laughed and said,

“When my child is together with Latina-chan then, she’ll try her best to show off her good side. Even though her head isn’t bad, she’s fickle and won’t study properly. I should be the

one thanking you.”

A light pink one piece that goes well with Latina, decorated with flower embroideries here and there.

When she had finished making such a bright and sunny dress, Kroix was welcoming the summer.

“<Oh Black Darkness, Grant Thy Wish by the Origin of Thy Name, Steal away the heat, Lower the Temperatures《Temperature Reduction》>”

Making a small noise, paki paki, the bowl in front of Latina froze. After making sure of it, she started mixing the contents with the spatula in her hands.

Since the so called act of making ice is a compound magic of 『Dark and Water』, Latina who doesn’t have the water attribute couldn’t make it but, the act of lowering the temperature to let it freeze is just the 『Dark』 attribute which she could do.

In her own easy to do way, she was introducing magic into her life so that she can fix and at least command the language that Dale had simplified and taught her.

Once Summer came, the thing that Latina liked to make the most was variations of ice.

Things like Sherbet or Ice cream, she was using various ingredients to make something new every day. Of course, the recipe was taught by Kenneth.

When it comes to him making himself, he uses a magic tool, and it’s a process which requires some time but, if it’s Latina then it can be done in an instant with magic.

It can be said that magicians are suited for cooking.

Although normal 『Magicians』, won’t take on requests like those.

Repeating the process of mixing and freezing countless times, when she finished the soft and fluffy sherbet that she was aiming for, Latina cheerfully took it into the store.

“Rita, thank you for working. Take a break ok”

“Thank you, Latina”

In her usual spot at the counter handling documents and fights, Rita was exhausted by the heat. The wind doesn’t always blow in even when the windows and doors are left open.

Furthermore the type of customers, were a bunch of men which made it twice as hot just looking at them. Even Rita who had been in this business for a long time says it’s a tough time.

Eating the icy dessert of Latina quality, Rita looked as if she was genuinely happy.

“Ahh…. delicious. Even when I ask Kenneth, he’ll only make it once in awhile. Thank you, Latina. It’s really good.”

“You’re welcome”

Taking a bite from her own, Latina also smiled at that.

“But you know. The one Kenneth makes taste better. I wonder why”

“Because Kenneth can’t lose to Latina yet, right”

Muu. At Latina’s unwilling looking expression, Rita answers as she laughs.

“Kenneth is also trying his best you know?”

“Hnn?”

Latina seemed curious towards Rita’s words but until Latina had come to this shop, the types of desserts Kenneth could make was pretty much non-existent.

Nowadays, his repertoire is so large it’s seems like he can even open up a small dessert shop, and his wife Rita knows that he has been diligently developing new recipes, working hard for Latina’s sake.

“What did you eat, back in Latina’s hometown?”

“Hnn? Things like <***> or, <*******>”

“….Umm…. how did they taste?”

“Um, well… there wasn’t much taste. Since it was just that, I was surprised at Kenneth’s meals. There’s a lot, and it’s heaps good”

Not noticing that Rita had become speechless, Latina smiled happily.

“That’s why you know, Latina. Latina wants to be able to make yummy meals. Yummy meals is definitely happiness”

“Wearing a black longcoat in this season, every year I’ll think ‘seriously am I an idiot?’ ”

“That, try saying that in front of that heavy soldier with the full plate armour”

Coming back early to the 『Dancing Ocelot』, Kenneth let out an astonished voice as he ordinarily poured a glass of cold water to the completely exhausted Dale.

Dale’s coat is filled with magic power, and in addition to being lighted to normal armours, it surpassed them in defense. Wearing it together with the tunic which was knitted with a material that can’t be cut by blades, it was an excellent armour, enough to protect his body.

However, even then, it’s hot in the summertime. Hot things are hot.

“Dale, welcome back. Eat it, it’s cold”

“Yea. I’m back Latina. Thanks”

Effortlessly retracting his pouting expression just now, Dale looks on with a smile. Latina placed the ice onto the tray.

“….Recently, Latina, you’ve been making this a lot but, you’re not tired from over using your magic are you?”

Dale asks as he takes the bowl and Latina nods deeply.

“It’s alright. After doing it a few times, working only on the uncertain parts, I understood how to do it”

“…Is that so”

Kenneth was suspicious at him, who was looking at Latina different to normal, a serious look was on his face.

“Dale, what’s wrong?”

“No… I was just wondering about the 『Demon Race』, if they are all so excellent with their magic power control…. It’s as if Latina is already a master in scope specification.”

“…Is it something that amazing?”

“The kid hasn’t even studied theory you know? After she had practised it, with what she comprehended, she’s optimising it’s magic power and strength and squeezing out the effective range of the magic to its limits …It’s true that the of the 『things she can do』, the ‘things’ were taught by me but, there’s no way I taught her how to use it”

As Kenneth stared fixedly at Latina, she returned the look slightly confused with her large eyes.

“The spell formation as well, isn’t the simple formation I taught her but a cross made by adapting the healing magic spell formation she had originally known and a delicate technique. Originally, the control load should be bigger though”

“Since Dale taught me, Latina learnt it? Before it was like ‘Paaa~’ and lots of magic power comes out. Now, it’s like ‘Here’ and the magic power used will be just that much. It’s easier now”

“….See, see”

“True. She might have what it take to be a genius. In the first place, Latina could learn anything quickly anyway”

“Is that so?”

At Dale’s reaction, Kenneth made a face like ‘What now’.

“Cooking and cleaning, and now recently, sewing as well. After just being taught once, Latina’s understanding is extremely quick. Rather, the environment where a kid like this who can digest anything couldn’t do anything up until now is the strange thing”

“Eh?”

“I mean isn’t that right? Someone like Latina who can learn at this pace, why is it that until now, she has no traces of having learnt magic or household chores? Since it’s this kid where, 『It’s not strange if she can do it even if she wasn’t taught』.

No matter how different their race is, there probably wouldn’t be such a large difference in this”

“Well I guess…”

“Wha~at?”

Koten. Towards Latina who was tilting her head as always, the adults were piling on their assumptions.

“Well, it’s about whether you were in an environment where you weren’t taught anything, or whether you didn’t do anything and were in a good environment…”

“Hn? About Latina?”

“Yea. ….In the place where Latina was born, were you not taught anything like this?”

“Hnn…. Well Latina. Hadn’t decided. Back then”

Latina came back at them with a slightly vague answer, and this time it was the adults who were tilting their heads.

“What have you 『not decided』?”

“Latina doesn’t really know either. But you see… Unn. Latina doesn’t know anything.”

She presses both hands against her mouth and shook her head.

It seemed like she was about to say something but, since she ended up withholding her tongue, Kenneth and Dale met eyes, both knowing that Latina probably won’t say anymore than this.

This little kid, despite looking like this, she’s quite stubborn.

(Author’s note: Summer ends just like that, despite the fact that I’ve not having eaten any snow cones/shaved ice) (TL: or whatever you people call it)

Uchi no Musume no Tame naraba, Ore wa Moshikashitara Maou mo Taoseru kamo Shirenai (WN) - Chapter 21

Young girl, That 『Incident』

Why did he go to see how things were going? If he was asked, Kenneth would probably be troubled to answer.

The Latina he had met just now had a terribly bad complexion so he was worried, is also a big reason.

Which is why it seems, he was able to notice the tiny, strange sound which would've ended up escaping his ears normally. And then, worried about that, he went to see how things are going.

That was 『better』.

–『Best』 would've been to notice the symptoms, and being able to stop it before it happened…. However.

The streets of Kroix was welcoming Autumn.

Latina, together with her friends has started to commute to the school which has been established in the shrine of 『Yellow God (Asfaru)』 located in the heart of the district.

『Asfaru』 is the god governing over studies. In a fairly big district like Kroix, there are shrines everywhere, to the children who haven't started working yet, it is burdened with the duty of minimum education.

In Kroix's case, the two years after the autumn of the year you become eight are assigned to that.

The literacy rate within the country of Rabando is not bad if you restrict it to those who live in districts.

Not just to merchants, the 『Information』 in the streets can be represented by writing. It's a necessary ability for both adventurers and labourers.

"Latina, you don't seem very lively?"

"Uun. I'm alright. I'm lively"

While preparing to go to school, Dale looks doubtful at Latina's condition which looked slightly depressed.

But Latina patches her expression up immediately, and made a smile.

At first when she started to commute to school, she seemed really happy everyday.

As if the act of 『Learning new things』 itself is fun, she would even report it to Dale looking like she would bounce.

That had changed, these few days.

Hugging Latina tightly, she made a strange face.

“Lately…. has there been any changes or anything at school?”

Tremble, went Latina’s body as it jumps slightly.

She answers with a low voice, looking down.

“….A new female teacher, came”

“Does it have something to do with her?”

“Uun(No). Everyone, just says that the previous teacher, teaches better but, that’s all”

Dale knit his eyebrows together at Latina’s appearance which didn’t look like 『That’s all』 at all. But, getting the pretty stubborn Latina to confess is not an easy thing.

“Latina, being worried, isn’t a bad thing ok? I really treat you as someone special so…. please rely on me?”

“Dale… it’s alright. Latina, just thinks the teacher is a little…. scary, that’s all….”

–At this time, I should’ve paid more attention. Dale thinks.

Living at 『Dancing Ocelot』, Latina was not even hesitant or timid, even being in contact with the rowdy 『Adventurers』 she wouldn’t stop smiling. I should’ve thought about the meaning of 『Scared』–

A few more days pass, Latina was looking more and more depressed.

It seems that the time she spends with friends is fun. She even says she made a new friend. Everyday, she was reporting like that.

But, only about the topic of her 『Teacher』 would Latina not touch on.

Maybe she herself is thinking of it poorly and running away.

Thinking like that, the adults were on point.

(TL:　そんな風に大人たちが思っていた矢先の事だった。)

With a completely pale face, Latina came back.

She looked terrible.

So much so that Kenneth who normally goes and gets her, was speechless.

So much so that you could say, she might end up collapsing. Her complexion was bad, her clothes and hair a mess, one side of her ribbon was coming apart.

However above even that, what stabbed at Kenneth's chest was, her expression.

Like she was at a loss.

Like she had ended up losing everything important to her.

At Latina's expression of 『Despair』.

–Since Kenneth had first met Latina, this kid was smiling.

In that forest, she was a young girl living by herself despite losing her blood relative that she ought to have relied on.

Like things that even adults cannot tolerate, like things that a young girl shouldn't have to shoulder, carrying painful, sad and bitter thoughts, and yet Latina was smiling.

That Latina, is bringing out the 『Soft Side』 inside her heart to the surface. — What I immediately thought of, was something like that.

"Latina….? What happened?"

At Kenneth's voice, Latina shakes heavily with a start, and crunched up her face as if bursting into tears. However

"….Nothing, special"

Latina squeezes out an answer like that, turning her back around and went up the stairs.

–At that time, if it wasn't Kenneth but Dale who went to greet her, maybe it would've been different.

If only Dale was not away.

It wasn't too long after that, that Kenneth heard a sound from above, that could only be described as a 『strange sound』.

A muffled sound that he has no recall every hearing.

He had a feeling that the air trembled severely.

It was just, just a ominous sound.

Reflexively, Kenneth rushed up the stairs.

Going pass the second floor, up into the attic.

There, Latina had collapsed.

It was gloomy in here, with light only coming in through the window.

What she had done, he understood instantly.

Taking a step towards her, Kenneth notices that Latina's head was inside a pool of blood. Her white silver hair had been, stained with fresh blood.

"Latina-!"

In addition to being his former job, Kenneth who had gotten familiar with the sight of blood and wounds, nevertheless was shaking because, the one here was 『Only Latina』.

This is the result of what 『Latina herself』 did.

Kenneth with a nearby clean cloth — fetched from Dale's room — while pushing against her 『Wound's opening』, takes her into his arms, and rushed down the stairs.

The cloth stains with red before his eyes.

At least pressing against it, didn't stop the bleeding.

Give healing magic to as soon as possible — otherwise, there'll be no way other than to singe the 『Wound Opening』.

Latina, by herself, broke off, her remaining 『Horn』.

As a symbol of the 『Demon Race』, in that section were nerves and blood vessels passing through.

Compared to the impression that it was just like it looks, a hard hollow bone, it was actually a sensitive organ.

To injure it, is no different from plucking off your limbs whatsoever, getting assaulted by pain and bleeding.

Exhausted, the unconscious Latina didn't move.

Kenneth rushed inside 『Dancing Ocelot』 whilst carrying Latina.

Looking at Kenneth's ghastly appearance, Rita who was in the store as well the regulars who were in the middle of chatting were startled.

"What's wrong Kenne…"

"IS ANYONE IN HERE ABLE TO USE HEALING MAGIC!?"

The meaning behind Kenneth's words, and the Latina in Kenneth's arms who was stained with the colour of blood. Who knows which was the one they noticed first.

"LATINA!?"

"Is the girly hurt?"

Rita screamed. So much so it was unlike her, losing the blood in her face.

Kicking away a chair, thud, a regular stood up and pushed himself out from his company. An aging man rushed over to Kenneth's side, facing his palm towards Latina's head.

"With my magic, I can't do a lot"

"I don't mind. Please just stop the blood"

Exercising the healing magic, the force of the blood that had not stopped weakens.

Kenneth looked towards Rita during that time.

"Just in case, I'll take her to the medical centre at the 『Blue God(Niirii)』's Shrine. Once Dale comes back, tell him that. The shop's closed today"

"U-understood. ……Kenneth, what happened to Latina?"

"I don't know the details either. Anyway, currently medical treatment is the priority. I'm going"

Fixing how he carries Latina, Kenneth started to run with all his strength towards the direction of 『Niirii』's Shrine.

–Something we found out later.

Latina, says that she has the ability to vaguely sense 『Things that would harm her』.

It's the reason that the very young Latina was able to survive alone inside 『That Forest』.

–Within the many plants and animals who contain poison, she was able to only recognise the things that were 『Alright even if she ate them』.

–Before the beasts that would harm her came, she was able to hide herself.
–When she had met Dale, she could feel that he wouldn’t harm her.
Everything that happened, happened because of that subconscious ability.

–Latina can 『Instinctively』 see through her own 『Enemies』.
Her 『Instinct』, this time too had been working correctly.

(Author’s note: Writing it, it’s a troublesome episode…)

Uchi no Musume no Tame naraba, Ore wa Moshikashitara Maou mo Taoseru kamo Shirenai (WN) - Chapter 22

Youth, Monster < Parent and Change (First Half)

(Author's note: Monster's are also parents who flee barefoot.

Dispatch) (TL: don't ask me~)

Without his normal leather coat, nor the shirt he normally wears, the one wearing the superior black clothes because once again, to him they were this 『Battle Uniform』.

Without his normal leather coat, nor the shirt he normally wears, because to him in addition to being superior black clothes, that was his 『Battle Uniform』.

The 『Saint Seal』 going down from his neck too, was not a getup he normally has.

If they even slightly knew that, 『That』 with it's considerably elaborate structure was made with materials, strictly determined, depending on his status at the shrine then, they'll probably realise that he held a considerable position at the 『Shrine』.

Even the elderly female priest who has entrusted with the Shrine of 『Yellow God (Asfaru)』 in this District of Kroix knows of him.

An adventurer who holds deep ties with the current prime minister, his excellency the duke.

However, 『Shrines』 were detached from the country's authority, becoming an independent organisation that has a recognised privilege to be outside the country's laws.

Although they are within the country of Rabando, they have no reason to receive the orders of the royal family or duke house.

At least on the front.

Dale knows this as well.

Which is why today he is not being 『The adventurer supported by the Duke's house』 but was visiting 『Asfaru』's Shrine as 『A high ranked Priest』.

The 『Divine Protection』 Dale has — the power to give God's miracles to frail 『People』 – was not a property of 『Asfaru』 but, even if it was a property of the other gods, people who hold 『God's Divine Protection』 cannot not be treated badly by any Shrine.

The gods are all equal, as they are existences in line with each other.

Furthermore Dale's 『Divine Protection』 is quite a high ranking one. There is no

『Priest』 who doesn't understand that. Excluding those with extremely low ranks, hired for the sake of doing chores and odd jobs, everyone in the 『Shrine』 has a 『Divine Protection』.

Originally, the goal of the organisation called 『Shrine』 was to shelter in the people who hold the unique power called 『Divine Protection』, and was established as a place in order to protect them. 『Priests』 are an occupation which only allowed for people with 『Divine Protection』 to do.

"Why, I've come to this place. There's no need to tell you again, don't you agree. I think I have the right to ask about the circumstances"

"Err…. yes. That is true"

Even she, the one responsible had the information come to her.

The fact that the young girl of the 『Demon Race』, who had come under the guardianship of the youth in front of her, is commuting to the school established by the Shrine since this autumn.

And even, to that girl,

the foolish thing this Shrine's 『Priest(Teacher)』 did to her.

"For me, no matter how much you flaunt your principles, I have no plans to deny it. People of the belief that 『Human Master Race』 is not rare either. ….But, I think that in contrast to the views of the people who live in this district 『Kroix』, that's quite a narrow-minded view."

"….It is as you say"

"This district has been built upon by trading with travellers, so no matter what occupation they have, they have a deep relationship with other races. It's impossible that the people serving the 『God of Learning』 don't know about such an obvious thing, don't you agree."

The man named Dale, is extremely terrifying when his emotions appear calm. Even she, whose meeting him for the first time can feel an irritable sweat transpiring down her back.

The auras from slaughtering enormous monsters and magic beasts, no matter how high a rank the priest is, isn't something they would experience so often.

"I hear you told the children your opinion of mocking and abusing the 『Demon Race』. Is that the recent opinion of 『Asfaru』?"

"…. She was born in the neighbouring land, in the demon race's living area…. her relatives parted because of a quarrel with 『them』. Because of that…."

“Because of that, you’re saying that it doesn’t matter even if you verbally abuse a girl who has done nothing wrong calling her 『monster』, is that 『Asfaru』’s opinion? That’s a new interpretation.”

“No, absolutely not…”

She searches for words to say as she wipes away the sweat on her forehead.

With the words just now, it showed that the youth before her eyes already knows the whole story of 『What had happened』.

In reality Dale had only investigated the basics about what had happened to Latina.

Hearing the story from Latina’s friends as well the proof from Rita, her 『Main job』 and the 『Towns Rumours』 through Chloe’s mum. He had reached a confirmation after comparing both parties.

It seemed that the female priest who took the job to teach Latina and the other kids, was transferred here from a bordering district of the neighbouring country quite recently.

That kids were calling her, 『 the Person who’s always cold』. The person herself might not have intended for that but, children are sensitive to a face like that, and don’t decorate their words.

It seems that in the beginning Latina was taking some distance from that female priest. Latina had gotten emotionally attached to the priest who was working as a teacher until then, and Latina had never had such an attitude from anyone before.

Her friends too, seemed to be cautious.

–And then that day.

That woman noticed Latina’s 『Horn』.

“『Demon Race』…..”

Muttering quietly, and she grabbed hold of Latina’s hair. After her beautiful horn which had been covered by the ribbon was exposed, she spat out hatefully.

“Why, in the district of 『people』, is an annoying thing like you in it!”

“-! Thing….”

“It’s impossible for those sub-species other than 『Humans』, to be 『people』 don’t you agree!”

Firing out her words as if they were indeed correct.

Then she released even more poisonous words at the dumbfounded and speechless Latina.

“It’s impossible for a strange-looking 『Monster』, who can continue living with the same appearance for over a hundred years, to be a person don’t you agree”

With a face as if she came to believe that not one thing of what she said was wrong, she loudly told the children who were bewildered by the situation.

Latina, having her hair grasped, couldn’t even move, and was pushed out to the front as if flaunting her spoils.

“Sub-species other than the 『Human Race』 are not 『People』. Like this, holding a strange-looking proof(TL: horn), even if that’s how their life ought to be, they are monsters different from 『People』. Don’t be deceived everyone!”

–The 『Human Race』, regarding population is a race which accounts for an overwhelming majority, at times they don’t have any less 『Ignorant』 people than 『Ignorant races』.

It is especially sad that I can’t even say for certain that the 『Human Master Race』 way of thinking, that only 『Humans』 can be called 『People』 and that other races are called 『Sub-species』, is the minority.

Which is why in that sort of sense, you could say that she only expressed her own principles.

However, in 『Kroix (This Town)』, that is heresy.

Without even noticing the disgust across the children’s faces, she shouted again.

“Especially the 『Demon Race』, they are wicked, foul beings connected with the 『Demon King』! You can never let your guard down. Her hiding her origins like this, and mixing into the streets of 『People』 is the best proof of that!”

“Kyaah!”

Getting her hair pulled even stronger, Latina screamed with a completely pale face, and that was the signal.

Chloe threw with all her strength, the 『Slate』 on top of the desk.

It didn’t hit her but, it struck the wall, making a loud sound as it crumbled.

“What are you doing! That’s dangerous!”

Taking notice of Chloe’s actions, she loosened her hand. Latina dropped to the floor.

Anthony and Marcel start to move, in order to go help Latina.

In that instant, Rudy kicked the desk.

A large desk which seats three people, with a lone child’s strength, would at most shake a little but, it was enough to get that woman’s attention.

“Stop! What exactly are you doing!”

At that shouting figure, the children in the classroom were not just disgusted but were even, scared.

The appearance of that woman shrieking, raising her eyes and, the appearance of the sweet girl, everyone’s close friend, crouching as if she wanted to cry.

To the children, there was no need to compare who was the 『Monster』.

The instant Rudy tried to kick the table again, Chloe matches his timing and kicks it from the other end.

This time for sure, the desk makes a loud sound, falling to the floor.

“STOP IT! STOP IT!”

Because the two had gotten the hang of it once, at the next fallen desk, she shrieks even louder. Several children cried. Those voices only irritated her more as she shouts out again.

“STOP!! STOP!! STOP!!”

At violent sounds and the unusual situation, what the other priests who had rushed in saw was, a disastrous classroom as if a storm had passed through, and the scared, sobbing children.

In addition, in the center was 『Their co-worker』 shouting with a furious expression, and the figure of a child glaring at that 『co-worker』, protecting a ghastly looking young girl, from her.

“Teacha….”

While the priests came out to take the 『Woman who should’ve been their teacher』 away, Latina called out to the priest who had been in charge of these children’s education until quite recently, with a terrible complexion.

“Is something different? Latina… Are 『Demons』 different from everyone?”

"……Latina-san. Things like different…."

"What is 'life is different'? What is, 'living hundred years'? ….Is it different from everyone?"

At her painful voice, that person frowns, and looked sad but, he decided not to lie.

Bending his knees, he meets eyes with the small Latina.

"….. The biggest difference between 『Humans』 and 『Demons』, isn't their appearance. 『Demons』 have the longest lifespan amongst the 『Races』. More than two times 『Humans』, a race that can live through many months and years."

Latina's grey pupils enlarged.

No doubt Latina was a clever girl, being able to understand the meaning of those words.

Without concealing the shock she received, Latina was on her way home. The voices of her worried friends couldn't even reach her.

And then, with her own magic, she personally broke off her 『Horn』.

(Author's note: Since it ended up being longer than I had thought, I split it into halves.

I didn't plan to split it at first, I'll upload the next part in the afternoon. (TL: not me~ :v)

The 『Slate』 in the text, is a notebook that every students uses, similar to a small blackboard) (TL: Fuck, she's 8 for fuck sakes)

Uchi no Musume no Tame naraba, Ore wa Moshikashitara Maou mo Taoseru kamo Shirenai (WN) - Chapter 23

Youth, Monster < Parent and Change (Second Half)

(Author’s note: second half desu)

Pale, Latina laid on the bed, her complexion fading.

She tried to regain consciousness but, somewhere in her hollow, lifeless eyes, they slowly move towards a person’s presence.

At the sight of him out of breath, coming running, her grey eyes flickers.

“….Dale…..”

And what she called out with a hoarse voice, was his name.

『Indigo God(Niirii)』’s Shrine governs 『Life and Death』. Because of that, it became an organisation researching medical technology, pathology, and pharmaceuticals and such. Again, using the results of that research, by establishing a medical centre, even the townspeople are returning.

Latina was carried into the medical center because of Kenneth. It was also lucky that there was nothing wrong with her body. He was told that the initial treatment, as well as finding her early was good.

If it wasn’t for that then even for the 『Demon Race』 who are said to be tough, with so much bleeding coming out from such a small body, there’s no way she would be alright.

“Latina…. why did you… such a thing….”

As he mutters with a trembling voice, Dale slides his hand across Latina’s cheek, and she scrunched up her face.

“Uu….. Uah….. Aa….”

Letting out an unrecognisable voice, her tears falling like a flood.

“Latina…. does it hurt?”

There was no need to answer with an anxious voice.

She put all her strength into gripping Dale’s hand tightly, sobbing.

Shaking her head as if she was refusing.

“I don’t want it….. I don’t want it…..”

What he heard in between her cries, was that kind of wail.

“Latina?”

“I don’t want it, a 『Demon』’s symbol, something like that…. Latina, 『Horns』 and such, it’s better if i didn’t have them!”

At this time, Dale was perplexed at Latina’s words as he had still not found out what had happened to her.

However, at Latina’s unusual appearance, he warns his inner heart that he must not carelessly scold her.

“Latina…. Latina. What’s wrong? What happened?”

“I don’t want it…. why, is it? Why is Latina a 『Demon』? Even though Latina can’t live at the 『Demon』’s place…. even though the 『Demons』 didn’t want Latina…. even though the ones who cared about Latina, who said Latina could stay was 『Humans (Everyone)』….”

(TL: Side note, just in case people don’t know, sometimes Japanese words have a different meaning/saying to their original in which the author writes a new version on top of the word which I will represent in italic brackets)

It was a first, Latina looking this confused.

The things she tended to hide in front of Dale, her true feelings and complaints, Latina’s sorrowful screams resound within the hospital room.

“Why, is only Latina’s time, different?

Even after everyone’s dead, only Latina…. being left by myself, I don’t want tooo…..”

At those words, Dale guessed that Latina found out about something.

He had a hunch that she found out about the 『The length of time determined at birth』, the so called difference of life span between 『Demons』 and 『Humans』.

“I don’t want tooo…. nooo…. Latina, why, why….? It would’ve been better if I wasn’t a 『Demon』

…….

Not being able to be with everybody, I don’t want thaaat…..

Even though I don’t want to be alone anymore…. Only Latina, gets left behind, even

though I don’t want that anymore

……

Even though I want to be with Dale, my friends, always…..

During the time everyone’s not here, I’ll be alone, I don’t want that anymoooree….”

— The thing that had hurt Latina, made her despair, was not 『evil intention』 which had been directed towards her.

It was the『truth』 — The unchangeable 『truth』 of the 『Difference between races』.

Dale, had not informed to Latina this 『truth』 before.

— Amongst the 『People Races』, the common features that of the 『Races』 that tend to be 『Unsociable』 is their 『Longevity』. Yes.

(TL: 『人族』の中で『閉鎖的』な傾向のある『種族』の共通点は、『長寿種』であること)

By having the length of time of life to be different, it means there’s a large difference in their values and this births a gap.

『A Human’s 10 Years』 and 『A Demon’s 10 Years』, have different worth as well as time experienced.

In addition to the absolute value of the things they originally have being different, it’s also difficult to compromise.

“Latina… I’m sorry…..”

Not even Dale could decide if he should apologize but, those were the words which immediately rushed out from his mouth.

Holding the sobbing Latina into his arms, he hugs her tightly.

Latina’s soft hair gathers at her cheek, he brushed gently at her 『Wound Opening』, which still had small traces of blood, with his fingertip.

“You were in pain, I’m so sorry, Latina….”

He awkwardly, but gently, caresses her back.

So that he could even slightly comfort the pain of the young girl, who was crying with all her strength, as if even breathing was tough.

— And then, after that, Dale found out what had happened to Latina.

Because he postponed it himself, she was thrust with the 『Truth』, the difference between races, with the 『Worst possible timing』.

What she had hurt herself with, was the attack magic that he had taught her. — Latina, concentrates at only one point with her uniquely excellent control skill, and with the might of her attack magic which could only be considered as showing off, splendidly broke off her 『Horn』.

–That truth.

–Which is why, this is half, an outburst of anger.

Because even Dale 『Himself』 was embracing the irritation and revolt.

As he thinks that, he shifted his attention to the aging female priest who was wiping away her sweat in front of him.

He made a 『Smile』 which even he knew was cold-hearted.

“I hear from the rumours that, even in 『The district you were in before』, a similar 『Incident』 had happened.”Aura(Haki)

The priest’s complexion got increasingly worse.

It was information that the people of this district(Kroix) shouldn’t know. It’s understandable.

However, it was information that 『The expert』 Rita, had came up with in her investigations for Latina’s sake.

Who had turned into their enemy. It’ll be troubling if he doesn’t engrave it to his heart a bit more. (TL: もう少し、肝に命じて貰わねば困る)

“Was the incident brought up with an 『Fairy Race(Elf)』 or something? If I recall, the exchange between 『Elves』 in that district is deep, the main industry of that district should’ve been the sightseeing business with the 『Elf’s』 『Songs』 as their landmark? I hear that it became a mess such that the 『Elves』 boycotted their public performances.”

Which is why in panic, she was changed assignments to the far away district of Kroix.

Because she couldn’t stay in that district.

And then due to the unexpected personnel change, even the 『Shrine of Asfaru』 in the district of Kroix fell into chaos.

That was also the reason Latina and the other’s teacher in charge changed.

In order to appease the uproar in 『that district』, a high ranking priest of Kroix was sent over there as a substitute. In order to fill in that hole, the priest who was in charge of

Latina and the others, took over that responsibility.

Even the people of the Shrine, never would've thought that immediately following that big mess, after she transferred, something similar would happen.

However, the person herself completely believes that 『her own principles aren't wrong』. Not even reflecting on her actions. The reason why is because 『The ones who are wrong, are the people around her who are censoring her』.

"I request the 『Right』 to exercise my Divine Protection"

"That is…."

His request was an 『Authority』 recognised by a high rank priest. Any god's priest is able to carry it out with any god's priest.

(TL: 彼の要求は、高位神官に認められた『権限』だった。どの神の神官が、どの神の神官相手に行うことも、可能とされている。)

It's the biggest reason that he'll come in carrying something like a 『Holy Seal』 in his hand today.

She gulps at the words Dale solemnly told her.

"It's not that I don't understand the feeling of wanting to protect your 『members of the same organisation』, you know. But still, if you continue to protect the coworker who had made such a big mess of things then, I think you have that much resolve right"

Dale warns her along with a sharp glance and, continued once again.

"If you do not accept then, I'll go until making a request through 『Red God(Afumaru)』's Shrine. Once it comes to that, I think that you guys who had tolerated this whilst knowing the whole sequence of truths, will have your responsibilities questioned though"

『Afumaru』 is, the god of war, as well as the god who governs over conciliation and judgement.

That Shrine, is above every land's law and authority, an organisation to bring down 『Judgement』.

Over there they bring down the 『Appropriate Judgement』 mercilessly.

To those who are self-conscious of their own faults, it has the same meaning as a death sentence.

–If you don't want a large amount of people to be punished through collective responsibility then, obediently fire the idiot, let her take responsibility for it–

If what Dale did was to be expressed a few words then, it would be that.

–At that time, Dale said, holding the sobbing Latina closely.

“….But you know, Latina. Even if we were the same, 『Humans』. I would still, definitely, die before Latina.

….. I’m older than you and, I’m working a 『Job』 where it wouldn’t be strange when I die.”

At the words she never asked for, Latina struggled violently.

In order to refute his words, in order to not want to acknowledge them, she shakes her head furiously, crying loudly similar to shrieking.

Dale held Latina tightly in his arms, who was shouting 『No』 with her entire body.

So that she doesn’t run away, he grabs hold of her arm.

“But you know, Latina. Listen to me. …..Me, meeting you, I think that I was really happy. I think that I was really happy during the limited amount of time that I had spent with you.”

While not losing to her shouting, he tells her his thoughts, saying everything he had to say.

Since he met her, he had welcomed a big transformation in his own life.

He is thankful from the bottom of his heart. The one who gave him this kind, dear time, is without a doubt, because of the small child within her arms.

“I was happy to have met Latina. That, I’ll never regret that. …… Which is why, Latina, please don’t say something like 『it would’ve been better if you didn’t meet』 me…..”

A tear-stained Latina looks up at Dale. Trying to tell him something with a soundless voice. While hiccuping, she shakes her head looking different from before.

“….Tha…..That’s wrong….. La-Latina…..”

Coughing over and over again, she spoke while gasping for breath.

“Meeting, Dale…. I was happy….. Really, really….”

“Thank you. Latina. ….If you cry like this because of how hard 『separation』 would be

then, don’t you agree that means that we, are important existences to you? I am happy too, I think”

“……Un. Dale is, Latina’s special, nano…..That’s how it is…..”

After I landed a kiss on Latina’s crying face, she made a surprised face.

Her surprised face is much better than her crying face.

Dale grinned to her, as if he was a child who succeeded in his prank, properly meeting eyes with Latina.

“I was happy meeting with Latina. ….Even when I die someday, I think I can definitely say that. ….Which is why, until 『that time』, let’s stay together?”

“Un. ….Latina, was happy, meeting Dale…..”

“I really like you”

“Latina too, about Dale, likes you the most….”

She felt extraordinary relief as just a faint grin floated upon her face.

If it’s for the sake of this child’s smile then, he can try harder, more so than he is now.

As he holds that thought within his chest.

(Author’s note: It’s because Dale-san is holding a cheatish 『Divine Protection』.

For now, there are a variety of people aren’t there. In this world)

Uchi no Musume no Tame naraba, Ore wa Moshikashitara Maou mo Taoseru kamo Shirenai (WN) - Chapter 24

Young girl, That 『Incident』's aftermath

Slap.

A light sound resounded.

The person who was hit, Latina stared blankly in wonder but, Chloe who had hit her had tears forming.

–A few days after that 『Incident』.

She was able to be discharged from the medical center immediately but, by the side of Latina who was taking care recuperating, Chloe came to visit.

And then, when Chloe heard the news about what Latina did — breaking off her own 『Horn』, shedding lots of blood — that if she had been unlucky she might have lost her life, 『That』 was what Chloe did.

While she sobs, tears falling, Chloe had hit Latina once more.

The boys were holding back Chloe, but considering they weren't putting any strength into it, it had the same meaning; Latina was so surprised she couldn't say a thing.

Until now, Chloe had protected Latina from violence, therefore she had never been violent with her.

"Stupidhead! Latina you stupidhead! What have you done!"

And then, the one who was violent, Chloe was making a heart-breaking face the entire time.

"Even though it was a pretty horn! No matter if you had that or not, Latina is Latina! Besides…."

Thus, it was the first time Latina saw Chloe's crying figure.

Seeing her 『best friend』's bitter face, who was stronger and braver than the boys, even Latina wanted to cry.

"Latina…. doing something…. that might kill you, you big stupidhead!"

At the sight of her best friend (Chloe) finally raising her voice, bursting into tears, Latina

finally understood.

That her own fears, dread, helplessness, those feelings, she ended up making her important friends taste it.

“I’m sorry…. sorry…. Chloe….”

Her voice clogging up midway, Latina once again, large tears fell.

After the two hugged, raised their voices and was only crying loudly.

–Below the stairs, Dale heard the crying sounds of the two young girls, turned his heel and went down the stairs just like that.

Thinking that Latina, having such 『close friends』 was a really good thing.

Right now Latina’s 『number one』 is him but, if he doesn’t try hard then even protecting that position will be difficult, it seems.

He had heard that at the school, (Chloe)she had taken the initiative to protect latina. Completely thinking of her as a 『handsome』 young girl.

After this, in front of her two important existences, her 『Guardian』, and 『Best Friend』, Latina who had exhausted out all her feelings, made a refreshing expression as if an evil spirit had been eradicated.

The 『Truth』 is not something that can be overturned. That fact is something she, as clever as she is, completely understands. However the result was her waving about her 『feelings』 from thinking that she 『didn’t want to accept it』.

Even so, Latina was able to learn from this.

Because she personally experienced existences who accept all of her feelings of wishing, her feelings of 『not wanting to accept it』.

“Latina is… so happy”

Muttering a few words, Latina let down her hair.

She was without her ribbon but, there was no longer a 『Horn』 on that head.

If you look really closely, you’ll be able to check the horn stump hidden in the hair but, it is already difficult to distinguish her as a 『Demon』 with a glance.

“When Rag died, Latina had thought that Latina would die too. Dale finding me, saying that it’s alright to come with him, I was super happy, Rita and Kenneth were kind, meeting Chloe and the others, everyday was really fun…. Latina started to forget it”

Posun, Latina who was being held within Dale's chest, did not have the feelings of agitation like the other day.

Really such a clever girl.

Having her hair brushed by Dale, she quietly made a happy expression.

"Death, and separation, Rag always taught me 'what death is'. …..Because Latina thought that 'it's good to always staying like this', Latina was scared of separation"

"Anyone would be scared. Even me, when I heard that Latina got really hurt, I thought my heart would stop"

"Chloe too you know, cried. …..Which is why, Latina thought that Latina is blessed. Chloe too you know, thinks that she doesn't want to separate with Latina, it made Latina super happy"

After Latina says that, she gave a mature smile, unbefitting of her age.

Her immaturity stands out but still, she turns her beautiful face, full of happiness and gratitude towards Dale.

"Latina was happy being able to come to Kroix. Happy to have met everyone. ….Latina, being able to be happy right now, all of it, is because Dale found Latina. Thank you, Dale"

"Being told such a thing by Latina, I, thought I would cry."

Gulping down a rarely undiluted wine as he says, Dale's words seemed to be boasting halfway through.

Kenneth places down the plate of side dish with a thud as he shows a shocked face but, after Latina got hurt, until he saw her safe and calm figure, Kenneth too, was showing a look of extreme chaos.

Well, this time, even that Rita, was not able to concentrate on her work, and was making mistakes she normally wouldn't. She couldn't say this and that about Kenneth.

Because in this 『Dancing Ocelot』, Latina is already 『An important existence who belongs here』.

"Since today is Latina's getting well party~ I will treat everyone to a round~!"

After Dale shouts that in the store, booing came back at him all at once.

"So damn stingy!"

"In times like this, it's where you pay the whole tab, don't you agree?"

"Shut up! If you guys say that then you'll drink until I'm bankrupt right!!"

Dale shouts out indomitably at the booing, and the shop gets swallowed into a whirlpool of laughter.

“No doub’ bout it!”

“Rita, give a round of the best alcohol in this shop to everyone!”

“There’s some set aside?”

smiles Rita brilliantly.

“Why are you trying to bring out the alcohol you normally don’t sell?”

“Isn’t it obvious that since it’s expensive, even if we take it out normally it won’t sell”

“Since it’s such an occasion, let’s pour it in our biggest mugs”

“Kenneth!? This kinda alcohol, normally, you don’t take it out in mugs right!?”

“What are you saying. If the owner says we do then it means we do.”

“That’s right”

“This… couple!”

At them arguing back and forth, loud laughter shouted out more and more.

In this kind of merrymaking, troubadours who are normally strictly banned in this shop start to sing. Naturally, there was nothing to earn nor donations but, instead a singing contest started out of nowhere.

The sign of merriness, further calls forth merriness; If it had to be said, compared with normal, the quiet 『Dancing Ocelot』 was wrapped in an unprecedented liveliness.

“What’s wrong? It’s seems busy”

At the noise, Latina who should have been sleeping in the room, came down as she rubs her eyes.

At Latina’s call, the grim fellows broke out all at once, and as one would expect, made her jump.

However, to those outlaws turned drunkards, they had no room for consideration like that.

“The main actress arrives~!”

At the same time as that shout, she was carried into the center of the shop.

“What? What?”

There was no one answering Latina, looking around restlessly. Her eyes darting around in surprise at the simultaneous applause.

Even Rita who is normally on the side of stopping such things, is carrying a large amount of alcohol mugs with a smile. Although Latina was surprised at Dale and Kenneth also smiling, she was obedient as is.

A cheerful melody was being played.

At the sight of the surrounding people, everyone, smiling, Latina also made a delightful expression.

In the center of the store which was temporarily changed into a stage, she leaves her body to the music as invited.

And then, a new fact came to realisation on this day.

Latina, who was skillfully good at everything but, she had no sense of music and sense of rhythm.

(Author’s note: Finally finished….

A painful story was difficult to deliver. It ended up longer than I had thought too.

Speaking of which, since I, believe in stories with happy ends and salvation, please continue with me as that area is safe.

Always continuing to read, really, thank you very much)

(TL: Huh… so we still don’t know what happened with the shrine peeps :v)

Uchi no Musume no Tame naraba, Ore wa Moshikashitara Maou mo Taoseru kamo Shirenai (WN) - Chapter 25

Young Lady, The conversation regarding employment

The story of when Rita's pregnancy was discovered was approximately one and a half years after Latina started going to school.

What Dale said as an ice-breaker as well as words of blessing were,

"If the children are going to increase then…. would it be better for me and Latina to get out of here?"

and were only words because he was concerned about the landlord's family growing but, landlord couple replied to that with,

"Ah. I don't mind if you leave but, leave Latina behind"

"True. I do want Latina to stay behind. I don't care where you go though"

like so, an unanimous reply.

"Haa?"

"Well, you see?"

"Ahh. From here on, with the pregnancy and child-rearing, if Rita's time in the shop is limited then, this shop won't run without Latina. Maybe I'll ask help from my parents as well"

Kenneth says matter-of-factly towards Dale.

"….You guys, are you really going to work Latina so hard?"

"How disrespectful. We even pay her properly?"

"Ha?"

Kenneth's statement was a first for him. Kenneth mutters, "Speaking of which, I never told you huh", towards Dale, who was astonished.

"Latina is legitimately employed, she's 『Dancing Ocelot(Our)』 employee, you know. Since she's still a child, and since she's exempt from working late at night, her part of the pay is lower though. She gets an appropriate sum of money"

He says, puffing his chest out.

“Eh? But, I, have never seen, Latina, hold that much money”

Kenneth said carelessly towards what Dale said, despite him shaking slightly.

“Isn’t it because she’s putting it in a savings account?”

Just like that.

–The beginning of that goes back to more than half a year ago.

Latina who was trotting over next to Kenneth, like a habit, was looking slightly troubled.

“What’s wrong? Did something happen?”

Towards Kenneth who was acting like that, Latina started to speak with a troubled looking expression, as if it was hard to say.

“Anone, Anone…. Latina. I have a request. Is that alright?”

“….Whether it’s alright or not, I don’t know if you don’t ask”

Kenneth urges as if perplexed as well.

“Anone…. Latina, wants, money but”

“Money? Is there something you want? Why didn’t you ask Dale?”

At Kenneth’s inquiry, Latina made a troubled face.

“Dale ne, gives Latina lots of various things. If I ask, he’ll also buy me lots of things.

….If I ask that I want money then, I think he’ll give me a lot. ….But, I think he’ll ask me, what I’ll use it on”

“Well. Probably. ….You probably have all the things you want right? What’s happened?”

“Latina, wants my own money”

Going back and forth repeatedly as if she was slightly troubled, Latina wasn’t very used to 『Asking people for help』. This child was a child which had not, until that point, been selfish nor unreasonable.

Kenneth too, if it’s Latina’s request then, as long as it wasn’t too ridiculous wanted to hear it out. However, he also has a some hesitant feelings, whether it’s good to hide matters regarding money from her 『Guardian』. Which is why he didn’t say yes right away.

“Dale, always, gives Latina lots of gifts but. …..Latina, can’t give anything back….”

Just like that, she, gave her reason.

“Nn…. Ahh. Speaking of which…. that Dale’s birthday is coming up soon huh?”

“Un. Latina, wants to prepare a present”

Revealing a small smile, as if she was embarrassed, she looked up at Kenneth.

This is bad.

Saying such sweet things, and to top that off, that face is against the rules.

And thus, with this kind of reason, he couldn’t let something as boorish as inquiring 『the person himself』 etc happen.

“This is a secret to Dale….huh”

“If you could keep it a secret, I wonder if Dale would be surprised and happy? If I can make happen, I would be happy. Is it ok?”

Koten. Her act of tilting her head to the side is her bad habit but, at least it’s adorable.

“….Right now, Latina. While you’re learning how to cook from me, you’re also helping out right?”

“Un”

“….Then if you don’t 『help out』 but try your best as 『working』 then, it’ll be alright to give you a salary. How about that?”

“….Latina, is still a child though? Is that alright?”

At Kenneth’s suggestion, Latina tilted her head once again. Just the fact that she is able to embrace that kind of doubt immediately means that she is clever.

“I guess you are still a little young. The norm is to start an apprenticeship as an assistant after finishing mandatory studies at school. And I guess the more excellent ones plan to progress to schools of higher education”

“If it’s an apprenticeship then, they can work, no?”

Latina nods her head ‘Un un’ as if saying ‘Indeed’.

“Or is it that, Latina, do you want to try to progress into higher education?”

Kenneth had been hearing from Dale as he 『Brags about his own child』, about how excellent she was. It was understandable just by looking at Latina herself. That her studies were extremely excellent.

“Anone…. Latina, is from the 『Demon Race』”

“That’s true”

“Since my studies are fun, when I thought that I want to try to become an adult, I thought of lots of things that I want to do, no”

With those words, it told him that she was compromising with 『Her own long life span』 in her own way.

“Right now, Latina, wants to learn lots, from Kenneth, no. So that I can make the delicious meals like what Kenneth makes, that’s my goal, nano”

“In that case…. I have to work hard as well, right”

“Nn? Kenneth too?”

“Ahh. For the sake of Latina’s goal being as it is, I also need to try my best”

Thinking about Kenneth’s words for a little while, Latina made a small ‘puu’. and puffed up her cheeks.

“If Kenneth tries his best then, for Latina to catch up, would be really hard”

Despite that, towards his tiny 『Disciple』 who would not say ‘Give up.’ or ‘Impossible’, Kenneth smiled happily and cheerfully.

–Kenneth says as he recalls that time.

“After that, didn’t Latina, give you a present for your birthday? I thought for sure that you would’ve guessed it from that though.”

“….Latina, sewed for me a handmade pouch. Now that you mention it, the materials and the thread for the embroidery too, weren’t cheap and were quality stuff”

It was slightly shoddy but, it was a carefully sewed one needle at a time, a little bag. The vivid embroidery, having been set in as a decoration, while increasing the pouches intensity, is also a design filled with her wishes to protect.

“It was just not possible to not be moved”

“I see. That’s how 『You』 are.”

“What do you mean by that”

“By the way, even the apron I’m currently using, is Latina’s present”

“Well, I had thought that you were using something unusually cute but….”

The main body of the apron is black cloth but, the Ocelot embroidery which had been sewed onto its corner is what I suppose the customers associate it with. However, supposing that she’s able to finish sewing something like this then, it seems that she does indeed have dexterous qualities.

Kenneth takes in a breath and continues.

“Nn, so since then I’ve been paying Latina a wage. When I asked what she plans to do, she answered with 『I’m saving money for something because everyone has it』, and then took me over to 『Blue God(Azurack)』’s Shrine.”

“Then Latina, already has a 『Safe』 huh”

“Ahh”

『Azurack』 is the god who governs over commerce and money.

At that Shrine, you can exchange currency from various countries, deposit money and take out loans — In other words, they are responsible for banking services.

Amongst those who have the divine protection of 『Azurack』, there are many who have the power to 『Distinguish with the person concerned』. It’ll be difficult for a third-party to impersonate another person and steal their bank account.

In 『Azurack’s』 Shrine, there are structures which manage people’s assets called 『Safes』. Within those structures, you can deposit numerical management of money, as well as large amounts of precious metals — Basically, it’s something which serves as a bank account as well as a storehouse.

And in addition to the contents of this business, they employed a powerful private army at 『Azurack’s』 Shrine, it’s as if the armed forces from the Shrine of 『Red God (Afumaru)』 was next to it.

“Latina is clever too. She asked me 『Why is it alright to deposit money into the Shrine』”

“Speaking of which, I had actually never told Latina the story behind the 『Shrines』”

Even though Dale was nodding his head as if he was convinced, Kenneth was of the same opinion as well.

“It seemed like that so I explained it to her. Things like, how holders of 『Divine Protections』 『When it comes to their professional duties, are unable to enact in an unjust conduct』”

“It’s fine for them to act unjust. If it get revealed and is complained about then, they have to receive 『Judgement』. It’s just that once it comes to that, they’ll just have their 『Divine Protection』 erased, and banished at once.”

The greatest reason why 『Shrines』 are responsible for this largely publicized business is because 『Gods strongly protect their own territories』.

Not even the townspeople, truly think that all of the 『People who work at Shrines』 are all benevolent.

However, they believe in 『God's』 authority.

『Gods』 offer protection regarding people within their own 『territories』, on the other hand 『Gods』 do not forgive criminals. Basically, they provide protection by giving 『Divine Protection』 but, that 『Divine Protection』 would be lost should they 『Violate their professional duties』.

Using 『Azurack』 as an example, 『Azurack』 will not lower any judgement for their own apostles with conducts 『equal to crime』 such as murder, rape etc. However, they will not forgive the conducts which 『Disgrace anothers' assets』 such as embezzlement or theft.

If you inquire about that to 『God』 — if 『Judgement』 is carried out, their 『Divine Protection』 would be extinguished.

There is no compassion there.

『Priests』 are a job which can be comprised only of those with 『Divine Protection』. In other words, to lose your 『Divine Protection』, is the same as being banished from the 『Shrine』.

Saying it differently, 『As long as it's a matter regarding their professional duty』, it can even be said that 『Priests who have Divine Protection』 are existences who are sufficiently more trustworthy than others.

The 『Judgement』 that Dale had performed previously, can only be permitted through the request of a high ranking priest, an act which was 『Making an appeal to God』.

What 『Yellow God (Asufaru)』 requests of their apostles is, 『To guide those who request knowledge』, as well as, 『To guide those who are lost in the road of life』.

To verbally abuse, and deny a young girl, who is tackling her studies seriously, 『Asufaru』 cannot forgive a comrade like that.

Although they were another god's apostle, Dale, who holds the position of a high ranking priest, was being agreed with repeatedly.
(TL:　それを他神の使徒とはいえ、高位神官位を持つデイルは、重々承知していたのだった)

"…..So, Kenneth. How much….. has Latina saved up currently"

"It's only been half a year. However since it is that kid, if she goes on like this, she could at least prepare her own dowry by herself, couldn't she?"

“Don’t say something like that even if it’s an example! Because I won’t give away my kid as something like a brideee!”

Yelling out something like that, Dale was serious.

He was slightly teary eyed.

(Author’s note: I added supplementary information about the previous story….

Latina has grown up slightly. Like I want her to hurry up and grow up, and move onto the main story….. or to celebrate that she still has the feeling of a child, it’s something to worry about as the writer)

(TL: also the title has changed slightly, from young girl to young lady here, as it shows Latina growing up. Furthermore you lovely readers don’t know but, Latina is using more and more kanji in her conversations~ it’s cute :3)

Uchi no Musume no Tame naraba, Ore wa Moshikashitara Maou mo Taoseru kamo Shirenai (WN) - Chapter 26

Young Lady, Preparing for the Journey.

(Author's note: Because of yesterday's system error, there was no time to post the scheduled post and the work….)

When it was decided that Latina was to go on a journey, it was the start of spring of the year when she was to turn 10.

"To be honest, I had been thinking whether I should wait until Latina finishes school but…. I was thinking that it might be best while Rita can still move, so it's earlier than planned"

Dale says so and gave her the options.

"What about you? The journey's a little long but, will you come with me? Or will you stay at home?"

"It's ok for Latina to come as well?"

Dale grinned, as if he was a kid planning a prank, looking at the surprised Latina.

"It's cause it's not a job this time. Speaking of which, it is dangerous…. If you don't want that then, please stay at home Latina."

"Latina wants to go. I want to be with Dale"

She replied immediately with a face full of smiles. Jumping, and clinging onto Dale.

"I'll listen to Dale properly, and make sure not to be in danger"

Acting reliable, Latina said something like that.

Having the point of caution said before he could, Dale could only smile wryly.

Due to Dale having to once again go to the royal capital, in the meantime, Latina made her own luggage.

Normally Dale travels on foot alone but, this time he provided a small horse. It means that it can transport the luggage and that Latina can ride it when we gets tired.

Nevertheless, that doesn't mean that it's good to bring a lot of luggage.

Everyday, unloading the luggage that should be packed to the brim, seeing him groan with huffs and puffs.

As if she suddenly realises, she rushed down the stairs.

“Kenneth. Is it ok if Latina takes the knife with me?”

“Nn? The cooking knife?”

“Un”

She starts talking as soon as she see his face.

Usually, the one who approaches Latina to talk was Kenneth.

She really likes Dale therefore it seems she has also been thoughtful in her own way. It seemed that because of that, Kenneth, as a senior she relies on, and as her master, Latina also had a sense that he was easy to talk to.

“As for the journey’s preparation, I think that Dale is going to just go buy something at the royal capital though…”

“To Latina, a knife that’s easy to use is good”

“Easy to use…. how about going to buy one? If you leave it to the workers, I think that the you can at least adjust the grip. It’s fine if you get used to it from now until when you leave”

“Is it ok, to use the money?”

“It’s your wage money. It’s alright to use it for your own shopping”

After Kenneth answered with that, he took a look at his work floor. Taking a rough idea of how business will run until the evening. It seems alright to leave for a little bit.

“Rita, I’m going to go with Latina to the East for a little bit”

“My, is that so? Have a safe trip”

“You stay safe too, Rita”

“It’s not a disease, you worry too much”

After the couple exchanged a conversation like that, Kenneth left 『Dancing Ocelot』 taking Latina with him.

While walking down the East District’s Workers street, Latina says ‘Ah, that’s right’, and looked up at Kenneth.

“Kenneth, um, you know (anone). I hear that Rudi’s dad is actually a blacksmith”

“That red haired kid? Speaking of which, he’s the third one from Schmidt’s place huh…. Well, I guess his skills weren’t too bad. Should we go and see?”

“Latina, has never been to a blacksmithery. I wonder if they sell knifes.”

“The products they produce differ depending on the workshop, I guess….”

Chasing after Kenneth from behind, trot trot, every now and then Latina would wave at the children she would pass by.

Compared to the South District, Latina has more friends in the East District.

“Here it is”

Saying so, the entrance that Kenneth went through was, saying it nicely, had the grace belonging to a long established shop. Saying it badly, it was old fashioned. That’s the sort of blacksmith it was.

In the immediate space after entering the shop, a mess which was called a display, had all sorts of swords lined up.

Where it was most eye catching, the goods for display which were clearly of a different quality to the others were also, swords.

It clearly indicates what the shop primarily deals with.

“Fuaaaa…. so many swords”

“Schmidt’s place, is a sword smithing workshop after all”

Latina was looking around curiously and Kenneth, had begun scrutinising the weapons from long years of habit. The weapon he loved using was a battle axe but, it didn’t mean he couldn’t use a sword.

Still, it was just as he had recalled, although it couldn’t be said there craftsmanship was famous, it seems they aren’t that terrible.

“….This ain’t no place you bring kids to”

The man who looked to be in the prime of his life, slowly coming out from within, had splendid red hair.

Latina stares at that man with eyes of wonder.

The shopkeeper who didn’t seem to be very suited for customer service, only said one sentence to those two, and once again tried to return back inside the workshop.

Latina gasped as if she had suddenly realised something, going to approach the man.

“Hello. Anone, Latina, is Rudi’s friend”

Stopping at that voice, the shopkeeper looks at Latina, acting as if he was surprised.

“Rudolfs?”

“Yup. Nice to meet you”

Latina bowed courteously after showing him a sweet smile.

Unperturbed by his impolite gaze, which was almost as if he was appraising her.

“Did you come to play with Rudolf?”

“Nuh uh. Latina, wants a knife. Do you have a knife which is around the size Latina can use?”

“We don’t have any blades here for kids to play with”

Looking at the shopkeeper who was slightly frowning, Latina turned to Kenneth with a troubled face.

Kenneth lightly pat her head, pon pon.

“This kid is about to go on a bit of a trip. She wants a knife which can handle miscellaneous matters at that time. Although it seems like she wants to use it mainly for cooking”

“Is she your daughter?”

“No. I’m a substitute”

The shopkeeper thinks for a little bit, and pointed to the workshop.

“I don’t take them out for the public but, there are several placed inside. You can go and see”

Following behind the shopkeeper and entering the workshop, it was once again, a place which made them feel like time was piled upon. (TL: Old)

To the curiosity filled Latina, the workshop was a space which held her interest from each and every gap. She was more restless, looking around more than ever.

“Come on Latina. It’s dangerous so keep your eyes in front”

She panics and approaches Kenneth side having been called out.

In one corner of the workshop, there were swords and daggers piled up, more so than at the front of the store.

“…Kenneth, which one, should I choose?”

“Let’s see…”

Latina who had been using her fingertips to timidly poke at the hilts, tilted her head, and

requested the help of Kenneth who was next to her.

After taking out several ones of a convenient size from within the mountain, Kenneth begins carefully inspecting the blades. Before long, two knives were placed in front of Latina.

“What’s left is for you to decide by testing the grip”

“Un”

Latina repeats gripping them and releasing them with a serious face at Kenneth’s words, when a lively sound was heard from behind the workshop.

Looking over there, there were three, two boys, one girl but, as they were negotiating with each other as if arguing, it came to the present situation.

“Rudi, stop talking nonsense and help out!”

“Why should I, the one of duty today is Aniki, right”

“Your brother has something else to do!”

“I’m not free all the time, like you”

“Yet you can’t even talk back to the old man”

For the time being, it was just as noisy as goose calls.

You could guess that all of them, with their brilliantly matching red hair, were family with just one glance.

“Rudolf, your friend came”

“Rudi”

Continuing after the shopkeeper, Latina’s high pitch voice unexpectedly resounded within the workshop.

All three of them suddenly stop talking, and simultaneously looked over here all at once.

Latina was shakily waving her hand. At the sight of Latina, Rudi looked clearly confused, and his brother and sister both, were looking at Latina with shocked expressions.

(….Well, there aren’t any girls as pretty as Latina in this working part of the city….)

Kenneth thinks, seeing the situation.

Even Kenneth, who had gotten used to it day after day, will sometimes be shocked at the cuteness of this young girl.

She’s slightly small when lined up with kids her own age but, she had become quite a lot

bigger these past two years.

Her platinum hair had been thoroughly maintained, sparkling nicely. Today she braided up a part of it, and let the rest flow down her shoulder.

Her plump, and seemingly soft cheeks too, her long eyelashes that decorate those grey eyes too, her pink lips too, all of them emphasize her adorableness.

The small baby who had been all skin and bones when she came to Kroix is already no more.

“W-…..Why, are you here”

Koten. Latina tilts her head, at Rudi rushing over to her with a panicked look.

“I came to shop. Because Latina, wants a knife”

“There’s no way these rough things, things like ours, are suitable for Latina, right”

Latina puffed up her cheeks unwillingly at Rudi’s words. Puu.

“Latina will be A-ok, mon. It’s bigger than the one Latina usually uses for cooking but, it’s necessary so, Latina will make it so Latina can use it, mon”

“What do you mean ‘it’s necessary’”

“Latina, is going on a journey”

At those words, Rudi made a shocked face, clear for everyone to see.

(Author notes: It ended up being cut at an extremely halfway point….

It’s a matter of the word count.)

Uchi no Musume no Tame naraba, Ore wa Moshikashitara Maou mo Taoseru kamo Shirenai (WN) - Chapter 27

Young Lady, The talk the day before leaving

“‘Journey’…. Latina, are you going to go somewhere? Why!? Why out of nowhere!?”

Having her shoulders suddenly grabbed and loudly shouted at by Rudi, Latina looked surprised.

“What’s wrong? Rudi”

Kenneth notices the differing opinions of the two before even Latina, who was blinking nonstop, seemingly curious.

“Latina, did you tell your friends, that you were going on a journey?”

“….Nuh uh. I didn’t”

“Even you would get worried if your friends suddenly disappeared right, Latina? You should tell them properly”

Gasping, with a face as if she had suddenly noticed, Latina firmly met eyes with the Rudi in front of her.

“Um, you see, Rudi. Latina, together with Dale, is going to Dale’s hometown. It’s a little far but, we’ll be coming back before the Summer ends.”

With that one sentence, Rudi regains back most of his calmness.

Realising that Latina’s big eyes were staring back at his own, he hurriedly gained some distance.

“O-oh, what…. so you’ll be back”

“Yup. Latina, will be coming back to Kroix”

Latina smiled pleasantly at Rudi who was avoiding his gaze awkwardly.

“It appears that Latina had been forgetting a few things due to the anticipation of going on a journey”

Murmuring as if she was reflecting on it, she looks at Kenneth.

“After we finish shopping, can Latina also go by Chloe’s house?”

“I don’t mind. Just come back before it gets dark”

“I’ll choose this one. How much is it?”

“….If it’s only one then, you can just take it”

At the shopkeepers words, Latina ponders with a slightly troubled expression.

“Um, you see (anone)… Today, Latina wants to shop, with Latina’s own money. Latina is always, only getting things so, Latina wants, something of my own.”

As always, Latina’s tone was slightly awkward but, the shopkeeper nods ‘I see’, and told her the price.

For Kenneth, he understood that that was a price which has been discounted quite heavily but, he only smiled slightly.

From within her red pochette, Latina takes out an exquisitely made wallet with an eye catching flower embroidery, and starts counting the amount of silver coins with a diligent and careful look.

Matching the amount within her small palm, she held it out to the shopkeeper

“….It sure is a small hand. Is she not growing?”

“Latina sure is small”

“Latina will grow up soon, mon”

Latina puffs up her cheeks unwillingly as Rudi follows up the shopkeepers seemingly worried words with ones of banter.

The shopkeeper drops a fist onto the head of his youngest son without a word, and takes the payment as he grabs hold of Latina’s small hands.

Carefully looking at them for a little while.

“Do you have time until you leave? If you have two to three days then, I can make the grip slightly thinner”

“Ahh. If it’s only that long then it’s alright. Is that fine with you Latina?”

She thinks about the exchange between the two grownups for a little bit, and quickly lowers her head.

“Can I ask you of that? I leave it, in your care”

“Sure is polite….”

“You wouldn’t think of her as a friend of that idiot Rudi, huh”

“Still, someone like her….”

“Ugh…. don’t talk about that man. Anyway right now”

Rudi’s brother and sister were giggling together a little further away but, immediately after

this, Latina trots over to them and starts to introduce herself. As a result they were unable to laugh at their little brother, changing to acting suspiciously, making their father sigh.

“I’ll tell the others at school but. Dale came back and said that he’ll explain the circumstances to the 『Shrine』. Dale and the others told Latina not to worry about Latinas studies.”

“Fuun. A journey huh. They say it’s dangerous outside the district since there are thieves and magic beasts, etc but, are you going to be alright?”

Separating with Kenneth, Latina headed over the Chloe’s house, and explained what’s happening to her best friend.

Chloe was surprised at Latina suddenly coming to visit but, after listening to the gist of the story, Chloe was worried about Latina at first.

“Dale will be with me so, I’ll be alright”

Latina replies immediately smiling.

“The customers that come to the shop also say that Dale is super strong. But you know what, they tell me not to tell that to Dale”

Ufufu, at the sight of Latina’s happily talking, Chloe also stopped worrying too much. Of course she’s worried but, more than that, she wants her to enjoy herself.

Chloe knows very well, just how sad Latina seems to be every time she gets left behind (stays at home).

“Take care of yourself, ok. Latina. Bring back lots of stories”

“I’ll write you! Latina will be moving around so, I don’t think I’ll be able to get a reply but, I’ll send lots to you, ok”

Stricken with a good idea, Latina started smiling, seemingly luring Chloe to smile as well.

Dale went to the royal capital to buy travel clothes for Latina’s sake.

A cape with a hood that children use, a high class item which is cast with a protection charm. Kenneth takes a glance at that, and mixed within his sigh, was a thought, that a beginner adventurer would probably cry tears of blood if they saw that.

Dale was unsatisfied that there wasn’t a rod of the proper size; The rod, given that it is used for children to practise magic, is easy for assisting control. However when Latina was made to hold it as a test, it seemed that it was sufficient for her.

Like how a good workman doesn’t choose their tools, for Latina who had excelled at controlling her magic power from the start, if she didn’t plan to actually fight then it

would function sufficiently. Rather it seemed that it would've been better if it was a smaller size.

Hide boots that strengthen the soles, were ordered as soon as they decided they were leaving for a journey and she had already gotten used to them since she has worn them ever since.

She who was carrying a magic rod sparkling with a small gem, a knife that was attached to the red hide belt behind her waist and a rucksack on her back, filled with the bare minimums, had completely readied her preparations.

Whirling around inside the 『Dancing Ocelot』, she debuts that outfit happily.

"So as for the luggage. Dale, Latina put in some 『magic tools』 as well. They're attached to the water canteens. There are also 『Fire starting』 『Magic tools』."

"You…. how many did you use"

"Who cares! It's not an exaggeration to say that 『Water』 and 『Fire』 『Magic tools』 are necessities anyway"

Even Dale who retorted back slightly awkwardly was self-conscious that he was being soft on her.

"Latina, 『Magic tools』 are expensive things. Make sure you don't show them off to other people too much. It's dangerous otherwise"

"Understood. I'll be quiet about it"

At Kenneth's warning, she immediately, nodded her head.

"After that, I've also put in the minimum amount of food, and medicine alright. The other luggage can be carried by the horse but, just in case, you must, at the very least, carry these yourself"

"Un. I understand"

"Speaking of which, Latina, are you holding onto any money?"

"I put it inside my bag. I've put a little bit here as well"

Saying so, she points to the small pouch attached to her belt.

"Since Rita said so, I've also sewed some inside my clothes"

Naturally, the bag too, is being worn under the cape.

Still, this kid sure is reliable, the two men exchanged a look.

The knife that Latina had bought herself had a red leather scabbard attached to it. The sewing thread used is also white, making it look somewhat cute.

Since it wasn't there when they saw it in the shop, it's probably something extra for her.

It seems some consideration was put into it, since it is something for a girl to use.

The small pouch attached to her waist too, was something that Latina sewed up herself, for the sake of this day.

Apart from the minimum amount of money, she also put in candies etc.

Appearance wise too, the sturdy, thick cloth had become a girlish design due to the finish with the coloured threads. The dexterous Latina had also put in a lot of embroideries but, on this pouch there was also a small figure of an ocelot stitched in it.

That outfit together with her appearance, was very girlish, very charming.

"….Take care, Dale. This kid, she's dangerous in various ways"

It wasn't something new but, although he was concerned, there was no need to put it into words.

"Latina is really adorable after all, you know"

Somewhere within that response towards Kenneth, was a boastful spirit.

"Latina, be careful ok? Dale, you better come back safe and sound as well. Otherwise Latina would cry"

Rita pats Latina's head as she speaks and Dale consents as if it was obvious.

"I'll protect Latina, no matter what happens to me."

"See you! We're going now!"

"Take care"

Kenneth and Rita quietly send Latina off, who was giving them a big wave as she walks.

Receiving their farewells, the day Dale and Latina departed, was a nice, sunny, calm spring day.

(Author's note: After the next chapter: prequel, Dale chapter, the journey chapter begins.

Travelling is food isn't it. Nevertheless, Dale-san… How much did you spend for your preparations.

It's because since even Latina herself is aware that Dale is way too soft on her, that she turns to Kenneth for help though….)

Uchi no Musume no Tame naraba, Ore wa Moshikashitara Maou mo Taoseru kamo Shirenai (WN) - Chapter 28

Youth, The talk the day before leaving

The reason why Dale was leaving his job and decided to leave for a journey, was something that was going to happen no matter what.

His one good leather coat. Even that excellent defensive gear of his was becoming a little tighter.

(Hmmm…. I guess I've still got little more to grow….)

He didn't really understand it himself but, that's probably what it was. His coat was made with room to spare, so it became that you could adjust it with a belt here and there. Because of that, he loved using it for countless years but, it seems that it's at it's limits.

(Wearing normal armour after all this time is also annoying sigh….)

"I haven't been back in a while anyway… I guess I'll go back to get a new one made…."

It was that monologue that started this whole thing.

Normally he takes a round trip to the royal capital via flying dragons but, due to this time being for his own personal requests, he galloped there using a horse to travel.

The distance between Kroix and the Royal Capital is a of minimum three days by horse and roughly a week via a carriage and such, however he arrived at Royal Capital in only two days.

His horse was obviously completely exhausted.

He had cast stamina recovery healing magic continuously on the horse at regular intervals whilst riding it. It was a method only magicians could use but, it was also quite the cruel method.

He had gotten in touch with the duke family ahead of time but, that in no way meant that he is able to get an immediate audience. Normally when Dale stays at the Royal Capital, he would use a room of the Duke's family but, this time he took to his own lodgings.

Since he has a contract it meant that he needs to approval of the duke to leave Kroix, his normal established base of operations, for private matters.

If it was just for a couple of days then there would be no need for that however, his hometown was at the very ends of the outskirts of the Raband Kingdom.

It was a land such that just going there would easily take several weeks. It was an itinerary where a round trip would end up taking more than a month.

If he was to depart without even telling them his destination then he would probably be needlessly doubted.

He definitely doesn't want that to happen, as he is facing a figure of authority.

Be that as it may, he had already proposed it to the Duke via letter. In the first place there is nothing that can be refused. However, despite that, in addition to the contract, there was a need to come meet directly.

Even if he thought that it was a pain internally, the reason he came to visit the royal capital this time was for the sake of gaining formal approval, for the sake of returning home.

(Latina also needs preparations for the journey sigh)

Slouching as he walks around the royal capital, Dale thought of such things.

(Even her cloak, it would be good if it was something girly. Latina, likes red and pink. It'll be sad if it's too plain…. As for magic armours, they not only have the power to defend but are also hard to stain so it's practical as well…. Yup, as expected, splurging on Latina's armours is not bad at all, yup!)

As one would expect of the capital of a major power, Raband. There was more of a variety in items assembled here compared with Kroix. It was easy to see just by casually looking around at the stores.

Because of that, there were many items with differing prices but, there is probably sufficient profit there.

"A carry bag and…. in any case, it might be better for her to have a rod to protect herself…. and then…."

It was when he was muttering out his thoughts subconsciously.

"My, if it isn't Dale. What's up? Work?"

That's right, the one who called out to him was a familiar face.

Luxuriously knitted blonde hair, showing off her smooth nape. Probably because she was well acquainted with her own charms.

Her refreshing attire too, was somewhat lascivious. The type of clothes that those of the same sex might realise can only be worn by those with confidence in their figure.

The one who called out to Dale, was a person with a good figure, such that she could be called a beautiful blue eyed woman.

“Hermine huh”

“I didn’t hear of a rumour speaking of a job which would call upon you though? Is there a good story for this?”

“….I just came to do a little shopping”

He didn’t openly frown but, he was sweating on the inside.

Dale was slightly bad at dealing with this person.

Hermine was a person who wouldn’t hesitate to use 『The Fact She was a Woman』 as one of her weapons.

He too, suffered a painful memory in the past. It was a past he wanted to forget.

She was skilled at using magic, so they had associated by doing jobs together on several occasions but, they weren’t so close to the point of knowing each others likes and dislikes.

“Shopping?”

Although Hermine was only smiling pleasantly in front of him, Dale prepared himself for the worst.

He wants to prepare the best things he possibly can for the cute Latina’s sake.

However, even though he can use magic, he is a 『Warrior』 focusing on mainly physical attacks. He has no confidence in his judgement when preparing the items intended for 『Magicians』.

Here, in addition to being able to meet an excellent magician, to ask for her help would be the best course of action, probably.

Everything is for Latina’s sake.

He smiles towards Hermine.

“To be able to meet Hermine here, I sure am lucky. If you have the time, won’t you come shop with me?”

“My, it’s rare for you to be the one inviting”

“I don’t think so”

“Then, let’s do as you say”

To Dale, even her bell-like giggles, could only sound like the growls of some kind of large fox or something.

In any case, he decided that he would try his best as he etches the smiling face of 『his cute Latina (his child)』 into his brain.

The main god of the Raband Kingdom is Afumaru (The red god), the god of war.

Which is why, although it wasn't to the level of a military focused country, martial arts and magic are actively being encouraged. Coupled with the abundance of national strength, the army that the king and princes hold are also quite substantial.

It is precisely because they are in the royal capital of that kind of country that top quality weapons and armours, as well as magic tools etc, are gathered. Various shops are lined up here, from the shops which deal with goods of a reasonable price, to those that commoners can never in their lifetime afford, shops that deal with exceptional goods at an extravagant price.

Dale, together with Hermine, went inside one such shop.

The shop that Hermine pushed for as a recommendation seems to be a shop which has the robes that magicians favour, with a variety of colours and designs on display.

Indeed, even Dale who wasn't very informed about the equipment of magicians could tell that there were goods within this shop which were of quite exquisite design.

Protecting your body with heavy armour, magicians who lack stamina and physical strength, like to wear 『Magic robes』 which boast a high defensive power by adding the magic strength accordingly.

It's probably the most appropriate armour for a girl who was still young, like Latina.

"Dale? You're looking at quite a small one, aren't you"

"….It's because I was asked to come here to buy something for the child of someone I know. I thought I told you?"

"Indeed. I heard that. However, it's just that you're surprisingly enthusiastic for thatassignment"

At Hermine's light laughter, Dale showed a stiff smile.

He had been told by Kenneth and Gregor (his friend) and such but, somehow it seems that recently when he thinks about Latina, his expression would slacken and become softer.

Latina is currently his greatest 『Weakness』. If he doesn't want this female fox to end up knowing about her then, he has to avoid telling her at all costs.

(TL: こんな女狐に知られないで済むのならば、極力教えたくもない。)

(But, I can't help it! This robe here isn't bad but, I'm totally thinking about how Latina would look cuter in this cape over here!)

'I'm choosing this for Latina's sake. It can't be helped that putting it on her within his

mind and imagining it is an involuntary action.’,

is what, Dale is thinking.

(Actually, compared to what I had thought before coming here, this one over here looks a lot better…. it also looks like it’ll be easy to move in… Hmmm….)

“That isn’t bad but, if it’s for a child then, I recommend this one over here. It’s slightly expensive but, that’s because it’s made so that just looking from the exterior, it’s hard to determine that it’s a 『Magic tool』.”

Dale who was inside his personal thoughts, turns to face Hermine’s voice. She was holding a cape with a slightly simple design compared to what Dale had been considering.

Having it handed over and carefully looking over it, it seems that the protection magic formula has been carved in the lining.

The outer material is simple but, even the lining had a bright hue, it seemed like something a girl would like.

“A child wearing something like a 『Magic robe』 is almost as if you’re saying ‘Please kidnap me’, you know? It’s something which is similar to saying, ‘That’s how rich I am’. Which is why, something like this is made so that it wouldn’t look like that at first glance.”

“Indeed…”

“On the contrary however, no matter where you look there are actually 『Magic robe』-like items everywhere. Those kind of robes targeted for the children, are things rich noble youths are made to wear in order to inform the surroundings. 『Even though he’s still a child, this child already has the talent for magic』, 『Our Family is able to let a young child wear something like this』, things like that”

Mixed within her elegant laughter, was a slight tinge of spoken poison.

“Are you looking for something for a girl?”

“….What’s this, out of the blue?”

His heart jumped, at her words which had no pretext but, he asked in return, trying his utmost in order to not leak out his facial expression. However, Hermine,

“I mean, the one I handed to you just now, you readily accepted it. If it was for a boy then, you would want to avoid something with such cute lining right?”

Casually confessing that she had tricked him.

Dale had sweat vigorously run down his back for a second time.

By the time he had bought a 『Rod that Magicians use』, he had ended up completely leaking out a lot of information about Latina, apart from her name to Hermine.

She had not personally said anything about it and she didn't interrogate Dale about it directly either. However, that's just how it appeared.

Regarding the 『Rod』, Dale was slightly unwillingly, because the only choices were between rods, the size that a child could use easily and, rods which were easy on correction for training use. If it wasn't those ones then, it seems that there would be a need to have it specially made, however this time they didn't have that much time to spare.

Dale, who had wanted to buy the best of the best for Latina, albeit reluctantly, compromised with buying the most expensive one from within the 『Training use』 rods.

After the shopping came to an end, as they were parting, Hermine said this.

"Well then, Dale. The next time we meet, introduce that girl to me ok? Given that she can master magic at such a young age, as a fellow magician, she's of great interest to me"

As he watched the back of Hermine laughing and lightly fluttering her hand waving "See you", Dale asked himself.

–Indeed, if I was alone then I wouldn't have been able to shop as well as I could. However, I wonder why I can't say for sure that this was the best course of action–.

And thus, he was feeling an indescribable sense of defeat.

(Author's notes: Thank you for always reading.

Everytime the points or bookmarks increase, it leaves me grinning. It's great encouragement on my part.

I think I would be happy if you would keep reading from here on)

(TL: yes. me too desu.)

Uchi no Musume no Tame naraba, Ore wa Moshikashitara Maou mo Taoseru kamo Shirenai (WN) - Chapter 29

Young Lady, Reporting to the Deceased

Kroix's East District is connected to the main road. Going north of that, there is a large river, eventually reaching a port. On the contrary, you would reach the royal capital by going south. It's the reason Kroix is a necessary location for commercial flow.

Although Dale had told Latina that their initial destination is the sea, the two of them leave the outer walls of the district from the southern gate, and were heading towards the south-west direction. The direction was completely different. Realising that fact, Latina looked up curiously at Dale.

"Dale? Why are we going this way?"

"You know, I can't even guess the next time I'll be taking you outside with me…so shouldn't we go visit his grave? If it's too painful for you then we can stop though"

At his words, Latina gets a hunch of what lies in this direction.

"….The forest Latina first met Dale in, is here?"

"That's right. It's dangerous since there are a lot of magic beasts though… Since then, I had come here many times to check around, and even found out the shortest path from outside the forest. I'll protect you properly, Latina"

Immediately after Dale said that, Latina tightly gripped his hand.

"Thank you, Dale"

"Nn?"

"You've been to Rag's grave many times right? Even though it really should be Latina who goes. Thank you".

Latina said to Dale, who had been questioning why she was thanking him right now.

"….Latina, will go to the grave. Because it won't be good if I don't tell Rag how super happy I am right now"

"….I see"

No longer worrying as he sees Latina's gentle expression, Dale smiles once again.

The forest to the south-west of Kroix, is an extremely abundant forest, which can also be understood by the sheer amount of magic beasts and wild animals.

There seems to be an official name for it too but, the people living in Kroix are appropriately calling it, 『Forest of Demons』 or 『Dark Forest』. Given that this is what

they mean when they say 『Forest』 in Kroix, there's probably no need to fuss over the details.

Even though Dale could see the forest, he doesn't enter it right away, and circled around it, parallel to its circumference. He felt the presence of wild animals here and there but, none of them would come rushing over.

"Hmmm… It's probably around here"

Dale mutters to himself and quickly chants magic. It seems that since he is good with Earth attribute magic, he doesn't lose his direction.

Dale beckons Latina as he pulls along the reins of the horse.

"We'll enter the forest from here. You probably also understand that there are many magic beasts and dangerous beings but still, be careful"

"Un. Latina'll make sure not to leave Dale's side"

Nodding with a serious face, Latina had an aura filled with fighting spirit.

It was at this time, that Dale had learnt from Latina that she had the ability to 『Sense things that would harm her』.

It was when they had walked for quite a while.

She suddenly stopped within the forest, and started looking around cautiously at her surroundings. After which, she halts her gaze at one point, as if she had found something and stands ready. Holding the rod, which had been attached to her carry bag since it was a nuisance whilst walking, with both hands.

"….? What's wrong, Lati…."

When he tried to call out to her, Dale also notices.

Several presences moved, that were much further out than her line of sight.

"!?"

More than that however, he was in shock that Latina had noticed them.

Even for Dale who is called top-class, it was a far enough distance that he would notice only if he was 『holding caution towards that direction』. Normally he wouldn't notice it.

"….Do you know, that there are magic beasts over there?"

"Un"

At Dale's inquiry, she nods her head without hesitation. Kokuri.

"Latina knows it's 『Dangerous』. When Latina was here before, at that time, Latina would run away and hide immediately"

"….Amazing. How do you know?"

“I dun know. Somehow. Rag often said that Latina is 『being protected by fate』.”

(… Does she have a 『Divine Protection』? But, I don’t sense something like that from Latina….)

He mutters within his heart as he conceals his agitation. At any rate, right now he should make use of this advantage and take the initiative.

Dale turns on his switch and took one swing with his left hand.

The sound of a stopper being removed from a 『Magic tool』 in the shape of a gauntlet. Within a single breath, he expanded it even further, with a practiced motion. In the blink of an eye, the small bow gun which had been installed onto his left arm was complete.

This was a 『Magic Tool』 as a weapon — A weapon fed with magic.

It has the ability to change, shoot and fire arrows using magic.

Having no need to worry about the remaining number of arrows, nor the time it takes to load one in. And, unlike magic, there’s no need for a time lag whilst chanting the spell.

For Dale who was originally was weak at long distance attack magic due to his magic attributes, it was an infallible 『Partner』.

From the form of Dale lowering his sword and the fact that he is actually also excels in swordsmanship, he completely looks like a close range warrior with his swordsmanship as his forte but what he is actually most skilled with is archery. Especially with long range shooting weapons.

Hyuu, a single breath. Stopped, in that so called moment, magic arrows were shot out in repetition.

The second arrow that had been rapid fired, sees a magic beast still a far distance away — Big feline-like beings hunting in a pack — and without varying its aim, pierces it. Although it is a small bow gun, they were magic arrows. Because they were things with quite some power behind it, one of them collapsed inside the thicket, penetrated between the brows.

Another arrow seems to have veered away from the vitals. Piercing into the stomach of the other beast that was next to it, making it go wild with an anguished look.

Having their comrades defeated, the magic beasts were agitated.

Using those movements, Dale was able to accurately grasp the numbers and position of the remaining magic beasts.

The rest is simple.

Despite dodging the arrows he continuously shot out, catching up at such a distance would appear to be impossible no matter what. No matter how much the number advantage the opponent held, there was absolutely no chance for them to win or anything.

Latina's 『Ability』 has a good compatibility with Dale.

In addition to being able to take the initiative from quite a distance, it makes the best use of his forte, his bow attacks.

Due to the numerous "obstacles" inside the forest, since Dale is handling the bow with his left hand, he even handles the ones that slip past by swinging the long sword in his empty right hand.

Also, today's Dale has a support. Latina's magic definitely has not been through actual combat, however in regards with the control, even Dale is singing from admiration.

In order to protect herself, he had let her learn a magic in the branch of 『Defensive Barrier』 before they left. She can even provide support for Dale using that, via her quick witted thinking.

She had exhibited her cleverness in it's whole back when they had fought back against the frog-like magic beast too.

It was once the magic beast which he had accepted a subjugation request for, at the time Dale had met Latina.

Having discovered their herd, Dale twisted his face by reflex.

It was because he had recalled their body liquids and mucus that they release as a reaction to threats.

Defeating them isn't hard. However, he is thinking, 'I wonder how I should defeat them'.

"Dale? What's wrong?"

"Nn…. Those guys, I don't really want to fight with them up close, at all…."

"If only Latina could use attack magic"

"….No, it's alright as long as you just think about protecting yourself"

To Latina, who was still a child, if he doesn't want to teach her 『Life taking』 techniques then, there is nothing more to that.

(TL: まだ子どものラティナに、『命を奪う』術など、教えなくて済むなら、そ

れに越したことはない)
And he doesn't want her to be burdened with the weight of 『Life taking』. No matter how many magic beasts or wild beasts there are. — That is how he thinks as her 『guardian』.

Because of that, the only attack magic that Dale had taught Latina is at the opportunity of the 『aforementioned incident』. The original effect was just a magic which attacks a far away opponent with a strong bashing force.

"Why is it no good up front?"

"…Their bodily fluids and such, smell. A lot"

"Oh I see"

Latina nods at Dale's response. Kokun.

"Latina, if it's just that, Latina can probably do something about it?"

"Nn?"

At Dale's question, Latina points with her rod.

「" Oh light, raining from the heavens, grant thy wish at the origin of thy name, sweep away the universal calamities, become a shield that protects thyself 《Magic Barrier》 "」

A soft light expands from her rod, enveloping Dale's entire body.

"Latina surrounded Dale's body with a shield, all of it. It can't stay for too long though. It'll stay like this for a little while"

She declares readily but, she had made this magic based on『Magic Shield』. She would definitely not make an『Armour』. (TL: 決して『鎧』を作るものではない。)

She, with her excellent control ability, expanded the effective range of the magic onto his entire body.

(….She did it like it was obvious but… if this is 『normal』 then, the magicians of the world would cry….)

Trampling the final 『Frog』, he lowered his sword. During the intervals of that operation, he had unintentionally thought of something like that.

(However, when Latina uses magic and the light envelops her, she's sho cute, almost like she's divine, naa)

His expressions loosens up with love.

With more than enough to spare.

Their destination was embraced in silence.

A large, white rock, exposed to wind and rain, made it feel like the whiteness is being brought out even more than before.

Latina approaches it, tote tote, sliding those small hands against that rock.

She shows a mature expression every now and then. Almost as if she was holding in her tears, as if she was swallowing down her loneliness, it was an expression that made him feel like her past was too heavy for a young child to carry.

With a bump, she lays her forehead on the rock.

「 ” **、 ***、 ****、 *****、 ***** ” 」

She slips out in complex vocabulary that Dale couldn’t follow.

「 ” ***、 **********。 **、 ********、 ****** ” 」

Latina’s voice continues without pausing.

In her posture, just like that, she talks continuously to he who was sleeping.

“Dale, sorry. It’s gotten late”

After some time had passed, Latina looked up, and apologized to him, just like that.

During her grave visit, Dale had been on watch for the surroundings. He smiles at her words and gently strokes her head.

“You had heaps of things to say, right? Lots of things happened after all”

“Un. Lots….”

Latina made a slightly teary face but, after Dale strokes her head once more, she showed a smile.

“There were lots. Latina, is happy that’s why, Latina said that everything is alright”

–One day, I want to hear the story of her father from her own mouth, Dale thought.

If the day comes that Latina can speak of it with a peace of mind then, I wonder if I will be able to listen to it. He thought of things like that.

Latina, as if she was reluctant to leave, slid her hand across the rock once more. After doing so, she waved as if to part.

With that as the signal, the two of them turn their feet and start walking so that they can exit the forest.

(Speaking of which, Latina has never talked about her 『Mother』 before….)

–Dale holds that question within himself.

(Author’s note: Like always, the story progresses with a casual feel.

Thank you very much for always continuing to read. I think I would be happy if you keep on reading from now on)

Uchi no Musume no Tame naraba, Ore wa Moshikashitara Maou mo Taoseru kamo Shirenai (WN) - Chapter 30

Young Lady, Frolicking in the Journey

After they exited the forest south-west of Kroix, Dale placed Latina on the horse.

She, like a stubborn demon race, was still taking firm strides however Dale was not planning on having it too rough from the very first day.

“It’s so high~?”

There was no sign of fear in Latina’s voice, and he well understands that she has been merry from the get go.

“I guess we’ll camp out today… since we’ll probably reach a town tomorrow, so we’ll stay there though”

If Dale was by himself then even if it was a bit tough, there had been circumstances where he would go forth anyway but, this time, he put together an itinerary with a little leeway.

Bringing along Latina, he has no plans to travel through the dangerous nights nor camping out day in, day out.

“Latina, is also fine with sleeping outside. As long as Latina is with Dale, Latina feels safe anyway”

Latina says with a big smile, and Dale feels the love as well.

These two, had a relationship of mutual love in a certain meaning.

Up on the horse, Latina was merry and started humming “Hm♪ Hm, Hmm♪”.

Her voice as well as her appearance, slightly swaying side to side with the rhythm appeared cute. However, it had strange musical intervals as usual.

It wasn’t to the level of tone deafness but, at she doesn’t put enough power into it at some points, failing it superbly. Dale holds in his impressions, looking like he was in futile admiration.

Latina continued humming for a little longer, amidst the tranquil sound of the hooves, clip clop.

(I feel like I’ve heard it before but… it’s too peculiar so I seriously can’t recall….)

Sometimes within his mind, Dale would guess the name of the song by himself but, the

answer remained a mystery.
(TL: 時折心中で、デイルがひとりイントロクイズをしていたりもするのだが、答えは謎のままであった。)

It turned out to be quite a detour but, after going all the way to the main road, the sight of travelers could finally be seen bit by bit. Precisely because it's the connecting road from the harbour and royal capital, most of them were merchant-like carriages.

"Fuaaaa"

Latina gasped in amazement when they had passed by a party of merchants.

You could see the figures of merchants and merchant parties even at Kroix but, moving in a group like this is very overwhelming.

"There are heaps of adventurers too"

"That's because acting as the bodyguards for merchant parties like that is a pretty common job after all"

Latina's interest was clearly stolen by the rows of carriages and the armed forces who guard that.

Dale also slackens his steps, and answered her question.

Latina was looking every here and there from atop the horse as if everything was interesting.

(….If this continues then it might be better to just let her ride on the horse, before she starts looking tired…)

Latina is clever but, that doesn't mean she always knows what she's doing. All the more in a situation especially like this where her interest has been drawn.

"Dale, it's a big river"

Finding the sparkling surface of the water from atop her horse, Latina informs Dale with a loud voice as she points at it.

"Ahh. The river, north of Kroix continues from this point"

"How are we going to cross the river?"

"We pay the toll to the bridge guard. It's not a river we can cross by walking and, it's quicker than searching for a boat to cross it"

"What's a 『bridge』?"

Sometimes Latina wouldn't know about things which seemed like common sense.

"It's easier to just look at it. Come on, you can see it soon"

The river is close the streets of Kroix, and boats that transport were also in abundance.

A great number of boats were docked on the riverbank, with the great number people working. At this place, the closest place between the main road and Kroix, they were loading and unloading cargo.

Although it certainly is not a town, for a place that gathers people, it is also quite natural that merchants would gather, targeting those people. Thus creating scenery similar to a settlement, with countless stands lining up the place.

There were building which appear to be lodgings targeted for labourers but there were no inns. The travelers who have come to this point, do not first stop their feet here, and rather continue further until Kroix. Probably because there is no need to.

A bridge made to span such a large river, was built of splendid stone, with a slightly higher arch so that the passing boats would not be harmed. Because of that, the arch is drawn in a beautiful, distinct shape, and is marvelous even as an architectural structure.

“It’s so big….”

“This is a bridge. It’s made to cross rivers”

“Wow”

Latina was excited. It seems that it really is her first time seeing a bridge.

(Then, I wonder if Latina came here by passing through the mountain range… on the other side of the 『forest』…. if she came to Kroix from the sea then, no matter how she arrived she should’ve had the opportunity to look at bridges)

Dale furthers his hypothesis at the sight of Latina.

Even further ahead passed the 『forest』, stretched a steep mountain range. Beyond that point belongs to the Country of Raband on paper but, there are no towns. The reason being that the steep mountain range is a harsh and inconvenient land, and the fact that it holds the home of magic beasts in numbers that far surpass Kroix’s 『forest』.

There are adventurers who cross into that land in order to find rare materials or to accumulate experience but, no one’s ever heard of a human settlement.

However, passing further than that, is the demon race’s greatest power. It is the land adjacent to the country of the 『First Demon King』. So it’s not impossible.

“Dale. Latina, wants to walk by myself. Please?”

As they line up to pay the toll to the bridge guard, Latina said such a thing. Dale carries her down and Latina walks as if she walks skipping around. No matter how you look at it,

she seems to be having fun.

“Here you go”

Saying so, she happily handed over the coins that Dale had gave her to the bridge guard. Latina was doing it properly but, her immaturity could be seen with how she behaved.

Ahead of them, after passing the inspection, was the top of the structure which let them feel just how huge it was compared to looking at it from a distance.

“Uwahhhh”

Latina raises a cheer as she looked over at the surroundings sights from on top the bridge.

“Come on, Latina. It’s dangerous to the people behind you if you suddenly stop”

“Ah. Sorry”

Latina says that, and stiffly looks forward. However, she couldn’t hold back her skipping.

Dale shows a smile, taking Latina and coming to the edge of the bridge, and glanced down.

“Uwah. Wow. WOOWW”

Latina raised her voice once again at the flowing water surface way below her. When a boat passed under her, she made an even louder voice.

Latina reacts seemingly happily at observing the cargo and passengers, resulting in Dale too, relaxing to show an extremely satisfied expression.

Past the bridge, going further north up the main road, estimating the time the sun starts to set, Dale strayed slightly from the main road. He steps into the shadows of the lush woods, filled with every kind of tree, and takes a look around.

“Dale?”

“Let’s set up camp around here today”

“It’s still bright? Already?”

Even though Latina is seemingly curious, Dale smiles and answers.

“Once it gets dark, we won’t be able to prepare for camp right? However to make up for that, we raise early”

Where Dale had looked, there were no signs of large magic beasts. He had checked the grounds and looked for paw prints and poop and such. In a woods like this, there would probably be, at most, small animals and small carnivorous animals who target those. That is what he judges.

He ties to reins to a nearby tree, taking down the luggage and easing the horse. Doing so, he(the horse) pulls out the surrounding grass and eats it at his own pace.

“I’ll be going to gather the firewood so, wait for me here Latina. Don’t wander off anywhere by yourself ok”

“Un”

Latina nods at his warning, looking serious.

“If something happens, call out to me ok? Because I won’t be too far away”

“Un. Latina’ll be alright”

Sending off Dale, who appears to be worried, Latina fished through the luggage, with a rustle. She takes out a sturdily made, small pot that Kenneth had let her have.

“It’s not bad and it’s cheap, so take it. Dried meats and vegetables are fine so, they’ll be for later”

She had even heard about the ingredients placed inside the bag, from Kenneth who was explaining everything the whole time he was preparing. She knew exactly where everything was.

She, with the very face of seriousness, points at and calls out each of them, then took out the necessary things.

“Don’t waste. Because it’s not worth it. Just use, what we need”

She words out the precautions.

During this trip, she had tried to accomplish one dream.

For the sake of that, she had prepared and practised, many, many times.

“It would be nice if Latina can make Dale say ‘Delicious’”

Yosh! Firing herself up like so, Latina quickly took out her knife.

When Dale had come back, Latina had made a stove through arranging rocks, put the pot on top of that and was about to put in the potatoes they had brought whilst cutting them.

Dale was shocked at that sight, as he had no knowledge of ever teaching her that and,

“Dale, is this alright? Kenneth taught me. When there are rocks, put the pan on like this. Does it look right?”

Latina came to ask him.

“Ahh. You’ve even properly made a air hole… Kenneth taught you huh”

“Un. Latina practised. Um, you see (anone). Because, Latina will be making the meals!”

And thus declared.

It is one of her dreams.

To cook for Dale’s sake.

In order to realise that, to show off the results of her practise until now, is within this trip, although meager, a big goal for Latina.

(Author’s note: To a great many of you. Thank you very much for reading.

The points and bookmarks have come to a point that I’ve never seen before, and I can’t settle down thinking that something suspicious is going on.

Nonetheless I, can not write anything above my ability so, from now the story would continue to be casual like this, I think.

In addition to that, I would thank you to continue reading.

Since there isn’t much stockpiled, there won’t be an update for two days. Please understand and I hope you will continue to treat me well)
(TL: welp i’m still daily)

Uchi no Musume no Tame naraba, Ore wa Moshikashitara Maou mo Taoseru kamo Shirenai (WN) - Chapter 31

Young Lady, Demonstrating her skill

She directly drops the potato into the pot as she cuts them.

This too, is something she had practised for the sake of cooking outdoors. Normally at the 『Dancing Ocelot』, she would use the cutting board but, during a trip, you want to prepare by using the minimum amount of tools and washing. That is what her master, Kenneth taught her.

After Latina finishes up with cutting the potatoes, she filled the pot with water using the magic tool that she took out from her rucksack.

Then putting the firewood that Dale brought back into the stove. Inside, a mountain of dried grass had already been made. Then by using the 『Fire starting』 magic tool, she sets fire to the dried grass.

At Latina's prompt movements, Dale also decides to leave the cooking to her.

He tidies up the surroundings a little bit, trying to make the campgrounds a little more pleasant. He doesn't mind but when Latina is resting, it would probably be unpleasant should even a rock fall.

Even as Dale was arranging the luggage, Latina's cooking continued.

What she had continued to cut whilst adding into the pot was sausages, thus making a soup which would taste better than just meat. After that, Latina took out a small container. The inside had dehydrated herbs. She carefully tips it, adding it to the soup.

Lastly, she adds the seasoning, making sure of the taste and then, kokuri, nods once.

Following this, Latina takes out a paper bag. The bread inside was just something normal so it couldn't be stored for long, thus needs to be eaten quickly. Wiping the knife once, she cuts it with a serious look on her face. She pierces it with a large cooking-use fork, and toasts it with the fire. (TL: oh right these things)

Finally she places cheese on the bread and toasts it once again. When it looked melty and about right, Latina looked towards Dale.

"Dale. Dinner is ready"

"Ahh"

A soup made with extremely simple ingredients.

However, for outdoor adventurers, something like the meals and cooking are a luxury, and so it’s not rare for meals to end with just the gnawing of dried meat and hard bread.

At the sight of her working skillfully in such a short time, Dale was also moved.

Serving two plates from the pot, Latina hands the bread over to Dale.

“Latina, will be full from just the potatoes so, the bread is only Dale’s share”

“I see”

Dale scoops up the soup, eats it, and smiled.

“It’s delicious”

“Really?”

“Ahh. The toasting of the bread is just right as well”

Being praised by Dale, Latina looked glad, and eats her share. Particularly when this child is eating, she gives the impression of a small animal moving.

Kawaii.

“I had thought so as well when I had partied with Kenneth but, when the cooking is good, the trip also becomes pleasant, naa”

“Together with Kenneth?”

“Ahh”

Latina seemed extremely happy at Dale’s words.

“But, Kenneth’s cooking is still more delicious. Latina, will try harder”

Mun. At Latina firing up herself like that, Dale also smiled.

“At least, it’s much better than what I can make. It’s just as Latina says, during this trip, Latina, you’ll be in charge of the meals”

“Un. Latina’ll try my best”

With a blooming smile, Latina accepted like so.

She even finished cleaning up quickly.

During that time, the sun had gone completely down; the sky which was of a sunset colour when they had been eating, had become completely dark.

As they listen to the, bachi bachi, sound of the firewood bursting open, Latina was slowly nodding her head off to sleep.

She had been in considerably high spirits but, she wasn’t used to the journey. She’s probably tired.

Dale smiles and gently strokes Latina.

“Don’t force yourself. Sleep early. It’ll be early tomorrow”

“Nn… Nn…. Dale….?”

“I’ll also take a nap. It’ll be alright so, don’t worry”

“….Un. Good night, Dale….”

Trying to roll up in her blanket, Latina laid down and immediately started to quietly let out breaths indicating she was asleep. The regular sounds of her slightly out of tune breathing, which he is already familiar with.

Dale watches over Latina’s sleeping face with a gentle expression.

It was a journey with just the two of them. There is no reason to not be vigilant. Like always, he makes sure his sword was beside him so that he can grab hold of it at any time and closes his eyes as he sat.

He had become accustomed to immediately open his eyes when traveling, should he sense anything out of the ordinary.

The night was extremely quiet, with only Latina’s presence next to him.

Until the morning sun had risen, there was nothing that had appeared to disturb their sleep.

Although, Dale would sometimes open his eyes and add firewood the the vanishing bonfire. And though it was the beginning of spring, the nights were still cold. There was no way he would allow Latina to be cold.

Dale wakes up and, first, looked at Latina next to him. She was fast asleep.

Rather than saying she has a strong will, it seems that Latina can sleep relatively anywhere. It seemed that was the case when she took her afternoon naps at 『Dancing Ocelot』 as well.

After that he checks the state of the bonfire. Normally it should’ve been this that he takes notice of first but, it seems that he had unconsciously ended up worrying about Latina.

“….Latina, wake up”

Gently putting his hands on her and shaking her, Latina squirmed restlessly.

“Nn… Nnn? Dale….?”

“What’s up?”

From within her blanket, even though Latina called out his name as if she was troubled, when he asked her back in return, she turns towards Dale with half asleep eyes, and

thought for a little quite.

“Fuaaaa”

She blinks with surprise and wakes up.

It seems she was still half asleep. Latina slowly gets up and, plop, sticks onto Dale.

“Nn? What’s up, Latina?”
“Surprised. Because, Latina is usually sleeping next to Dale”

She smiles shyly, ehehe.

“Latina. Was in the middle of a journey!”

“That’s right”

Dale laughs back in return and hugs Latina tightly.

Maybe it’s because Latina had that kind of past but, it seems she sometime wants company. She doesn’t say anything selfish when she’s made to stay at home but, other than those times she would often want to stay by Dale’s side like this.

Since it’s not like Dale doesn’t like it or anything, he lets her do as she likes.

Or rather, he has no plans of allowing anyone other than himself to be spoiled by Latina like this.

Thinking to that extent, his act of being a doting parent is hardcore.

Latina gets up, tidies her blanket and starts preparing for breakfast.

Toasting two people’s worth of bread over the bonfire, she cuts the cheese and hands it over.

It was something simple but, when he thinks it’s the breakfast that Latina made, the taste doubles.

“Today we’ll advance just like this through the main road, and go to the town. If you get tired or if your feet start hurting, tell me immediately”

“Un. Latina understands”

“We still have enough ingredients and such as well… I might as well let Latina take care of the food management as well so, tell me ahead of time if there’s anything we need”

“Is it alright for Latina to do it!?”

Dale faces the sight of the surprised Latina with a somewhat serious face.

“Latina, you don’t like it when I do everything right? You’re thinking that you want to do whatever you can do right?”

“Un…. how do you know?”

“Well of course I would know, since it’s about Latina”

Dale says and laughed. This earnest and firm young girl, is also holding this type of independence above her age.

He wouldn’t try to do something as reckless and irresponsible as leaving everything to her from the start. However, even Dale definitely acknowledges that with Latina’s cleverness, she would be alright no matter what job she is in charge of.

For her, as long as she is taught then, it’s probably so much so that she can understand it perfectly.

“Since Latina is my partner during this journey”

“Un. Latina, wants to do whatever Latina can”

He feels strange after looking at Latina with her smile full of motivation.

This kid, I wonder just how much she’ll end up growing during this journey. He thinks of something like that.

(….Even though it would be nice if she, for just a little while longer, would stay as the tiny Latina who would rely on me)

Underneath his happy thoughts about her growing up, he wonders if it was selfish of him that he ended up thinking of something like that.

Cleaning up the bonfire, and putting the luggage on the horse once again, they start walking in order to return to the main road.

The weather is nice and calm today as well.

(Author’s note: If something extravagant was cooked then it wouldn’t seem like the start of a journey… however, if it’s too simple then it wouldn’t seem tasty

…..

It’s hard to find a balance.

I’ve wrote this before but, regarding the cooking aspect of this fantasy, it’s done in an extremely fuzzy way)

(TL: damn… shy Latina, favourite Latina.. so cute)

Uchi no Musume no Tame naraba, Ore wa Moshikashitara Maou mo Taoseru kamo Shirenai (WN) - Chapter 32

Young Lady, Arriving at the Inn Town

Although there are some gentle up and downs, the main road heading to the harbour became a distance easy to walk.

As one might expect from an important highway from which foreign countries transport their goods to the royal capital, it was renovated at set intervals. Even if you look around now, you can see the sight of labourers, shaving off and fixing the part of the road which had a hole in it.

“Hey Dale. Chloe was worried about thieves and stuff. Are they here?”

“Well, since it is a passage for carriages full of valuables, of course there’ll be some. But, this area is still near Kroix so, there aren’t many”

“Is that how it is?”

“If they take measures to deal with them then, those adventurer fellows will gather at the blink of an eye you know? Although there are also thieves who were former adventurers… normally, the ones pursuing are the ones who have a hard time dealing with them”

With the clip clop of hooves as the BGM, the two of them talk as they walk.

“Ahead of the inn town that we’re staying in today, is a little bit dangerous I suppose…. I hear that those kind of people come out every now and then”

“Is it alright?”

“Ahh. Because I’ll properly protect Latina. Worried?”

“Latina is alright, since Dale is here”

As Dale smiles at Latina revealing her blooming smile, filled with trust from the bottom of her heart,

(To just kill them all, is actually a lot easier though sigh. I don’t really want to show Latina such a cruel scene)

He says that kind of dangerous monologue.

(Ahh. But if they turn their weapons to Latina then, I, might just flip shit)

As he thinks of such things, Dale was patting the nearby Latina with a lazy smiling face so, the things called humans, were unable to guess what he is thinking and the like, from the outside.

It seems Latina, who normally lived in the confined space called Kroix, felt that the outside world was extravagantly wide.

It's as if she is seeing something entirely different, even the sights that Dale finds ordinary.

Climbing up the gentle slope of the main road, was also the moment that had widened her field of vision. Latina shouts in joy, looking over at her surroundings.

Far away, stretched a blue and hazy mountain range, whilst a forest and plains lay in front of it. And in front of that extended a crop region that had been growing wheat and such.

"So big! Wow!"

"Is that so? ….It might be so. Come on, Latina, you can see it off in the distance. That is the town we're staying at today"

"Uwahhhh"

It appears as if Latina was trying to look even just a bit further with an excited appearance. Lining up her hand to her forehead like a roof, she lightly skipped around.

Even her platinum coloured hair, which had been arranged and parted into two parts, was shaking intensely as it reflected the light.

"Don't frolic around too much ok? You'll end up getting tired before reaching the town"

"Un!"

Replying energetically, She lines up next to Dale.

Taking breaks here and there, they arrive at the town before the sun goes down as planned.

The inn town 『Haaz』 is a small town which couldn't even be compared with Kroix.

As if you can see just by looking at the surrounding crop regions, the main industry is agriculture and it's this type of town which also supports the abundance of Kroix.

It also prospers as a place to stop by, as it is, at the same time, along the main road.

There are even a variety of inns, from high class one targeted for wealthy merchants, to cheap inns where several people are crammed into one room.

Dale bribes the gate keeper who protect the wall surrounding the town with a little money and asked him.

If this was him normally then, there's no problem with any inn as long as he can sleep. However, this time he is bringing along Latina. Which is why he wants to request for a certain level of security installed.

"It's different to Kroix huh. The atmosphere of the homes are different too"

“However this area is still on the more lively side. Places like my hometown is too far out into the countryside, Latina will be surprised I think…”

Haaz’s buildings are on the whole, quite plain.

You wouldn’t be able to see walls plastered with mortar or paints like in Kroix. The colours of the roofs too, were red, similar to the style in Raband but, maybe the paints are different, it was a dull, depressing red.

However, you could say that in some ways, that landscape is the grace of the countryside.

The one Dale had chosen, was a mid-rank inn that held a stable.

He unloads the luggage from the horse he was pulling along, and enters inside. Latina couldn’t seem to calm down, looking around restlessly.

He went and approached the Okami tending the store, who had a rather good figure. (TL: a female innkeeper)

“Is there a room available?”

“Ahh. Is one room alright?”

“No problem. Also, I’ll be using the stable. I’ll leave the water and fodder to you”

“It’ll cost extra”

“I understand”

Looking at the key that the Okami handed over, he calls Latina over. Even during that exchange of Dale’s, she was only observing the surroundings eagerly, as if she was possessed.

This inn was similar to 『Dancing Ocelot』, and was made so that the first floor is a dining room and the second floor are the guest rooms.

Dale and Latina’s room was the corner room on the far end of the second floor.

Opening the windows, you can look out over all the way to the wall on the other side of town; if you desire a view then it was not a bad room. If it’s safety though, then the inner rooms are better. However after seeing the joyous face on Latina’s face, he stopped worrying about such trivial things.

The manners of the Okami is another thing but, the room has a sense of cleanliness which was not bad at all.

In between the two lined up beds, maintained a certain amount of space and the wideness was also enough.

Dale drops the luggage in the corner and uninstalled his gauntlet then, took off his coat.

Latina too, seeing him do that, drops the luggage on her back and removes her knife. Having become lighter she jumped around, like a rabbit.

“Um, you know (anone), Dale….)

“If you want to stroll around, don’t. Because there’ll be plenty of walking to do tomorrow”

Having the words she wanted to say be beaten to the punch, Latina made a shocked face.

“I understand that you want to look all around but you know, we’ll be passing through a lot of towns from here on. Please rest properly when it’s time to rest.”

“….Un”

Looking at Latina, who nodded although she looked dejected, Dale let out a sigh.

Dale doesn’t want to make Latina have this kind of face either but, judging from this child’s high spirits, if he let her go then she would definitely want to look everywhere until she collapses.

Here it would be better if he warns her once.

“In exchange, once we reach the port town 『Cuvare』, let’s do a little sightseeing. Control yourself until then”

Latina brightens up at those words.

His reason probably being that he (Dale) is being himself (a doting parent), thus couldn’t leave her alone, having made her sad.

As one would expect from mid-rank inns, even bathing equipment had been prepared.

With her pleasantly warm expression after a bath, Latina came to the table. Taking a glance at the menu cheerfully.

“Latina, what do you want to eat?”

“Latina wants to eat something, Latina has never eaten before. Kenneth too, you know, said that eating different foods from different places is also studying”

“Ahh~…. That was indeed how Kenneth was…”

At any rate, I wonder if this girl is aiming to becoming a chef when she becomes of age.

Somehow it feels like she’s gradually becoming genuine regarding the path of cooking and meals though.

(Well… Kenneth too didn’t feel like he understood, even though he was an adventurer but, he was also a chef…. I guess she’s just like her master…)

As he remembers the face of the man who he treated as a brother, and her master, Dale drained the cup of ale, he rarely ordered.

“Nnnn…. Uun?”

Although, there wasn’t anything particularly novel on the menu. Hence because this region is near an agriculture field, Latina ordered various assortments of Grilled Vegetables and Fritters. Dale ordered a quite ordinary Grilled Chicken. The bread on the side were served in stacks, and it was a nice system where you could eat as much as you want, precisely because this area produces wheat.

“Nnnn…”

“What’s wrong? Latina”

“These vegetables… it would’ve been good if they fried it a little slower with a little more care”

When he asks a question to Latina who was tilting her head in doubt as she ate, the response that he got from her, exceeded Dale’s expectations.

“If it was done like that, it would have had a sweeter taste”

“Ohh…. you know the difference?”

“Because Kenneth taught Latina. This one here is tasty”

Looking at the freshly grown sprouts fritter which had a slightly bitter taste, Latina was nodding agreeably.

(Latina’s cooking skill…. might be greater than I had thought, naa….)

Looking at the figure of Latina, chewing the bread thoroughly and steadily, confirming the taste, Dale reconfirmed her high specs.

After he finishes with the bath, Dale returns to the room and, Latina, who he had let return back to the room earlier, was writing something inside a small note book.

As Dale tries to take a peek at it, she suddenly panics and tries to hide it.

He took notice of that.
(TL:　その仕草で気付いた。)

“A diary?”

“Latina’s writing about the trip. It’s embarrassing so, you can’t look at it”

“I see. Sorry. Are you writing things which would worry me if I end up read it?”

“It’s embarrassing so you can’t look at it, nano”

It’s unusual to see the sight of Latina slightly shaking her head. When it comes to Dale, as long as it’s not something major, this girl wouldn’t say no.

(It sure makes me curious if you say that it’s no good…)

Be that as it may, he also thinks that is he keeps insisting, he might never be able to get back on his feet if he becomes hated by her.

Given that he had only napped last night, Dale is also aware that he has been accumulating fatigue.

He had told Latina as well but, it’s important to properly rest when it’s time to rest.

After he checks that the doors to the room are locked, he got into bed. At the sight of that, Latina makes a slightly panicked face.

Chasing after him, she gets onto the blanket covering Dale and wap wap, taps him.

“Dale, Dale. Um, you know (anone)…”

“Nn?”

“Is it no good, for Latina to sleep next to Dale?”

“…Is it because we usually sleep next to each other?”

When Dale returns the question at Latina’s remark, she thinks a little then,

“Waking up at an unknown place, Latina will be a little surprised. It’s safe, next to Dale”

“I see…. it’s an unfamiliar journey after all. You would be on edge”

After Dale agrees, he gets up slowly and looks at the surroundings.

The bed is made for one person so it’s slightly cramped for two people to sleep side by side. The bed placed in their bedroom at Kroix is quite wide.

“So, while we’re at it Latina. I’ll also teach you the spell for 《GravityReduction》. Listen carefully. Since it’s quite useful”

Saying that, Dale chants the spell, slower than he would normally.

“<Oh Black Darkness, Thy Origins of Thy Name commands Thou , Cut apart the binding of the stars 《Gravity Reduction》>”

Using the spell, he touches the other bed laying nearby. Under the effect of the weight manipulating spell, he was able to lift it easily.

Rearranging it so it lines up right next to the former. He moved it carefully so that it wouldn’t make too loud a sound.

“There’s a little difference in height but, is this fine?”

“Un. Thanks Dale”

Latina smiles happily, and slips into the next bed.

Dale smiles as well, as if attracted by that happy expression of hers.

(Maybe it’s not just Latina, I might also feel more at ease like this…)

At a distance where he can feel Latina’s body temperature, what Dale thought of right before he fell asleep, was something like that.

(Author’s note: Dale-san…. you sure won’t change… I think as I write this.

In the future Latina will leave her name in the world of cooking… maybe. … Etc etc, so won’t you please gently watch over her from hereon as well.

Thank you very much for reading)

Uchi no Musume no Tame naraba, Ore wa Moshikashitara Maou mo Taoseru kamo Shirenai (WN) - Chapter 33

Young Lady, Going to the Sea

After they left Haaz, and going through several campsites and inn towns, the two of them arrived at the Port City Cuvare.

Cuvare has a different grace compared to the towns up until now.

The red vivid roofs were the same as the other towns but, all the buildings have been coated with white mortar, and have a brilliant green emblem painted on them.

It is because they not only wish for the protection of the primary god in the country of Raband, 『Red God(Afumaru)』but also the protection of the god who protects commerce and governs the ocean at the same time, 『Blue God(Azurack)』.

Hence, the town of Cuvare which is filled with the fragrance of the sea, has an extremely brilliant and characteristic scenery.

“It’s the sea~!’

Immediately after going into Cuvare, Latina sees the sea and shouted out with great joy.

“Dale, Dale! Sea, is it alright to go out to the sea!?”

“Calm down Latina. First we have to settle in an inn and drop off our luggage”

Dale smiles wryly as he points the their other 『companion』 next to Latina.

“This guy has to rest too”

“It was like that… sorry, Braoh”

Latina scratches the horse’s nose as she says that.

It seems that she had named the horse without Dale noticing.

He had planned to let it go once this journey was over but, he realised too late that Latina might end up becoming attached to it before then.

Dale had chosen, at Cuvare, an inn that cost them the most yet.

Grade-wise, the establishment and rooms were not that different to the inns up till now. The difference in cost was solely the security price.

A magic tool key is used for every room, because that they are selling safety that the people of the inn are also have high awareness as expected. (TL: 安全を売りにしているだけに宿の人間の意識も高い)

That is different from their inns until now, it means that even if they left their luggage

there, there was a certain level of security guaranteed.

They planned to stay at Cuvare for three nights.

It's also about time their fatigue would show. Thus it was a decision made from the considerations of not just sightseeing but also the desires of wanting to rest properly.

Placing down their luggage, he removes the gauntlet. He left his coat and long sword with him. After that Dale looks towards Latina where she had becoming lighter, having taken off the rucksack on her back and the knife.

She neatly places it in the corner of the room, showing her methodical personality.

"Hey, Dale. If it's after this town, can Latina send a letter to Kroix?"

"A regular service goes out after all. So, sure"

"If that's the case. Later, Latina will write a letter to Chloe and Rita!"

Latina declared that with a cheerful smile.

"Then… so that you can write that letter, we're going to have to go looking around Cuvare, right"

"Yes!"

Even for Dale himself, 『sightseeing』 is something he hasn't done in a long time. He goes out on trips frequently but, it's usually for work. It feels a little refreshing.

Above all, he is together with a Latina this cute, being joyful and looking happy throughout this trip.

There's no way Dale himself wouldn't become cheerful as well.

Cuvare is a town with a strange scenery.

That is probably not because of the buildings. This town, the window to foreign countries, although is in the country of Raband, somehow makes you feel the atmosphere of another country. Together with that, is probably what makes up the 『Ambience』 of this town.

The people walking down the roads are also largely affected by that. Every now and then they would pass by people who are wearing clothing, accessories as well unique things which they had never seen before in this country.

"Fuaaaa…."

At the sight of Latina hanging her mouth open, Dale also loosens up his expression.

Coming out from the heart of Cuvare, the two of them came to the harbour.

The sunlight, kira kira, glistening along the water's surface was also a large cause of excitement for Latina but, currently she's fixated on the large merchant's ship which had just come into the harbour.

Maybe it's because she's looking up but, her mouth had opened much more than before.

"Amazing….. Dale. This ship. Where did it come from I wonder"

"Nn? See, there's a flag hoisted there. That emblem is…."

When Dale points to it, teaching her, Latina nodded quickly.

"From a country from far away right~"

"Ahh. That's right"

"Amazing. This is all a first for Latina!"

Looking at Latina who was leaning forward, viewing the ship curiously, he quietly supports her with his hand so that she doesn't end up falling.

Having come to the point where he has such considerations, he was already a splendid 『Parent』.

At a corner of a rocky beach, Latina was staring wide eyed looking at the sight of wharf roaches all rustling at the same time.

It's true that this kind of spectacle isn't often seen downtown.

Latina intentionally goes under the shade, observing the roaches moving.

(…She's completely fine with bugs and such…)

Well, since Latina was fine even with magic beasts as her opponent, something like bugs are probably no big deal.

(….But, to catch them with her bare hands…. I better stop her….)

Latina is unexpectedly wild.

Before going to eat lunch, they went to go take a look at the market at Latina's strong request.

As expected, only at a harbour would all sorts of seafoods be abundantly lined up.

Even in Kroix, there would sometimes be saltwater fish sold.

It was something that had been transported there and uses cooling magic tools quite a lot. Just the fee of the transportation was expensive so, it became a high class food that commoner rarely ate.

The sight of the many types of variety, incomparable to that in Kroix, all lined up in a row made quite a magnificent view.

“There’s so many fish”

Latina stared wide eyed, walking as she looks at the fishes. Speaking of sea animals, there are many with their own individual shapes, and forms. A gigantic, expressionless fish was placed on the floor however, Latina was surprised and jumps with a start.

Is what he thought but, the next moment she, pata pata, ran up to the next store over.

“Uwah…. this, how do you eat this?”

As she tries to poke as the sea urchin, covered entirely with tough spikes, Latina tiled her head.

“You eat the insides”

“Ohhhh….”

The sea urchin, as if it was still alive, gently moved it’s spikes. Latina nodded whilst her interest had been completely stolen away at the sight of that.

They ate lunch at one of the shops inside the market.

Especially since there is such a variety of fish. There’s no way they wouldn’t eat that.

Sitting down in front of a heated net, they grill the fresh products of the sea that had been carried over onto their plates in stacks.

With tongs in one of her hands, Latina was excited.

So much so that, if she had a dog’s tail, it would definitely swing back and forth. She looks extremely happy.

“Dale. This, how do we eat this?”

The grey, hard lump that she had first set her eyes upon, after heating it up, the part which had looked like a lid, was jumping uncontrollably.

Dale pours the liquid that appeared to be seasoning into that as if it was natural.

“You see…. you pick out the insides by poking at it here with a skewer”

Dale demonstrates it to her as he says it, taking out the meat of the shellfish with a sudden shake and Latina basks him in praise.

“Wow! It’s looks fun”

“You wanna try as well Latina? Be careful, it’s hot”

“Un”

She, with the very face of seriousness, carefully pokes the skewer into the shell. Pulling it out with the skewer just like she saw.

“It’s out!”

It seem she had some trouble for a little bit but, Latina succeeded at extracting the meat from inside the shell without any problems. Imitating Dale, she bites at its tip.

“Fua! It’s bitter….”

Latina looked surprised due a bitterness beyond her expectations. Dale laughs and,

“The tip is where the innards are after all…. if you don’t like it you can leave it behind?”

He had said that but, Latina looked determined.

“This is also learning so, it’s ok!”

(….Seriously, even professional chefs would pale in comparison….)

Just how high is her sense of professionalism I wonder. This girl.

They were even having their fill of grilled fish and prawns.

“When Latina, first met Dale, Latina got a fish, right”

“That’s right”

Latina smiles towards him as she flips the fish around on top of the net.

“Today Latina will give the fish Latina grilled to Dale. Eat up, ok”

“Ahh. Keep on grilling them. Because if it’s the fish that Latina grilled then, I can eat lots, you see”

Today too, he was his normal self.

Holding their full stomachs, they leave the store and resume their walk of the market.

Gradually leaving the harbour, the shops that sell various sorts of fish diminish. In it’s place, the things that became more noticeable was the countless types of goods gathered from foreign countries.

When they were thinking whether there would be a shop where a diversity of spices and condiments are lined up, they came across a shop which displayed a cloth with a strange pattern, one clearly different from the preference of those within the country of Raband.

Peeking inside the bowl shop, the bowls were painted with peculiarly vivid ceramic arts where even the strokes were unique.

Here, is a 『Foreign Country』 turned chaotic.

Miscellaneous goods which weren’t of this country’s is overflowing. Travelers, foreigners, merchants come and go. An 『extraordinary』 world filled with other unique worlds and atmospheres.

Latina’s eyes were sparkling from start to end.

For Latina, who was brimming with curiosity, everything probably captures her interest. It’s understandable.

Dale laughs then calls out to her.

“Latina”

“Whaaat?”

“There’s a lot of people so…. it’ll be troublesome if you get lost. Give me your hand”

He tightly grips the small hand that had been held out.

After she looked slightly surprised, Latina looks up at Dale then smiled brilliantly.

And thus after this, the two of them wandered around the market whilst holding hands.

(Author’s note: Whilst writing, I ended up seriously wanting to eat Sazae no Tsuboyaki (TL: Turban Shell Cooking?)…. I leave the seasoning that Dale poured up to your imagination.

If it has no relation to the progression of the story, I wonder if it’s alright to to not write up the setting~ is what I think about)

Uchi no Musume no Tame naraba, Ore wa Moshikashitara Maou mo Taoseru kamo Shirenai (WN) - Chapter 34

Young Lady, Meeting with a person from the same village

From within their luggage, he takes out some slightly good clothes then changes into them.

That is because the place to two of them are heading to now, although wasn’t to the level of being called a high class establishment, was still a shop which is many grades higher than the cheap restaurants they usually stop by.

It doesn’t mean there are none at all but, it seems the sight of travelers or adventurers carrying their dangerous weapons is frowned upon.

When he had asked about it from the people in the inn, he was able to learn from them the most recommended restaurant in this neighbourhood. It seems to be an establishment which embraces fresh seafood as their specialty, as well as an establishment where you can enjoy yourself as you listen to the performances of a band. It’s said to be a shop where you can taste a special feeling above the price, and even the fish dishes make the people of the harbour satisfied.

The night’s wind is harmful to the body so the cape she put on was the usual one but, Latina is wearing her favourite pink one piece.

She also did her hair, tying it up with a lace ribbon, her treasure. Putting in her all. Her level of anticipation is peeping through.

On the pouch with the Ocelot figure that’s always placed on her belt, there is a pochette hanging diagonally, tied together with a long string.

Turning around slowly inside the room, her skirt and silver hair drew an arc.

“You sure are in high spirits. Latina.”

“Un! Latina, is looking forward to the restaurant”

Dale himself too, dressed himself up with a shirt and trousers, clothes more formal than normal. Being unarmed is, on the contrary, dangerous so a knife is suspended by his waist. For purposes other than fighting, he would always use this knife during travels or work.

“It’ll be terrible if you got kidnapped! So never leave my side”

When they leave the inn, Dale said that.

No matter how you look at it, he’s worried about the figure of the lovely girl. If you see a girl as charming as this then, even those who aren’t bad people might end up giving in to

temptation. This type of unease exists in the surroundings of Latina.

“(Anone, narane) Um, you know, in that case, Dale. Is it alright to hold hands?”

Given that Latina made such a cute-like request, Dale responds immediately. When the warmth passing through her palm is transmitted to her, Latina smiles happily.

The evening goes by, they walk side by side in the middle of the town, that had become thick with the sign of night.

The town of Cuvare amidst the dim lights, becomes a view stranger than the day.

The red roofs hide the vibrance, slowly setting down, the white chalk walls had a tinge of pale blue. The blue pattern drawn on the walls change to a richer color closer to black, running down the length of the town.

The lights leaking out from every home, causes the colour to return every here and there. That grows faintly hazy, and once again melt into the world of blue.

–Wondering if a world submerged under the sea would feel like this. It had become such a fantastical sight.

“…. They say Cuvare, at this time, right after the sun has set in is when it’s the most beautiful”

“Wow….”

Maybe she was overawed by the beautiful scenery, Latina gave forth words of admiration almost as if whispering. Almost like if she thinks that by speaking out loudly, this world would end up being destroyed. Quietly showing her appreciation with her sparkling eyes.

It’s just right at a time when people have also stopped passing through, thus the two of them were able to have a taste of the luxury, monopolising this short duration beautiful scenery to themselves.

It’s precisely because they had come going pass such a quiet and blue town center, that 『Silent Seagull』, an establishment with it’s concept contrary to it’s name, gave them an impression similar to another world.

The moment the doors opened, a dazzling light, as if it would make you forget that is was night, came bursting out at them.

Many people — The crowds of customers enjoying their meals, and the uniform wearing employees who seem busy, working hard. And then, in the center of such an establishment, on a stage ordered to be one level higher, the sigh of several musicians playing a gentle yet brilliant melody. — They were engulfed for countless moments in such enthusiasm from all the people and the torrent of sound.

“Uwaaahhh…”

Dyeing her cheeks with a rosy colour, Latina made her eyes twinkle.

Even now she's restraining her urge of wanting to jump and skip around but, Dale, who's standing next to her understood well. Killing his urge to laugh that boiled up.

It seems that this little 『Princess』 wants to behave ladylike today, just as how she had dressed up.

Even when they were guided to a table, Latina was very well behaved.

This girl is originally on the side with better manners but, normally she would take an interest in her surroundings and should be looking around restlessly from start to finish. The sight of her sitting down in her chair with a slightly composed face is both rare, and seems cute.

However, at her exceedingly charming appearance, Dale kept his lips from slacking.

He may be a failure as playing the escort role for this 『Lady』.

At the stores that they usually go, there's many cases where they share from a big plate. Which was why, at this store where the food is served to you on one plate at a time, Latina was extremely happy.

With exquisite arrangement, the top of the plate was vivid and colourful.

She cheerfully looks at the poele that had been placed in front of her, as if wondering where she should start eating.

Since Latina can't really eat so much, she looked through the menu entrusted to her and had selected very, very carefully. She makes a face as if she also found the plate that Dale is eating from to be interesting as well but, it seems she knows that if she eats this and that now, she won't be able to finish her dessert.

To Dale who comes in and out of the Duke's house, just by thinking about it, he becomes able to eat a meal with the proper manners. It's the minimal amount of conduct techniques required after all. Although he had never shown that side of him in front of Latina, it appeared she had noticed that the way Dale is eating slightly differently from normal.

She copies him as she takes peeks at him.

Dale too, of course, notices her. Which is precisely why, in order for him to become her role model right now, he is aiming for conduct which appears intentionally beautiful.

The fact that he is worked up about something like that and such, is not shown on his face.

That is his pride as her 『parent』.

The dessert too, once again, came exquisitely arranged.

Various types of cakes had been lined up, a gorgeous plate that had been decorated with fruits and sauce.

“Uwaaaaah”

Latina raises a joyful voice at a moderate volume.

Cutting the cake into bite size portions, she ate it and made a cute face.

Dale ended his dessert with some refreshing ice. It wasn’t to the level of hate but, he doesn’t eat things that sweet.

Or rather, his dessert is probably the look of happiness on Latina’s face. That’s just how healing she is for the heart. A sight for sore eyes.

Just at that time, the music changed.

A quiet melody as if inviting nostalgia is, was something that made this town of Cuvare feel like it had the atmosphere of a foreign country.

Looking at the stage, having been charmed by that, a lone female musician was plucking at the strings on an unfamiliar string instrument.

Her head was wrapped in a purple cloth brimming with an exotic feel, a gold accessory was dangling down noisily. What she had clad around her slender figure was also a dress with a style you wouldn’t see in the country of Rabando. Wearing a gold sash, and hanging from her neck, there were somewhat large beads connected together to make a necklace.

That foreign looking woman was, playing a foreign melody.

“Hey….Dale….”

Latina who had noticed that his interest was drawn, also faced the stage and tilted her small head.

“What’s up?”

“That person…. demon race?”

“….Why do you think that?”

Due to the cloth wrapped around her head, you were unable to confirm the appearance of the horns, the greatest feature of the demon race. Not even Dale could come to that conclusion.

Latina points to one aspect at his question.

“That person’s bracelet…. it’s the same as Latina’s”

On the musicians upper left arm, there was a silver bracelet.

That, which was only letting off a radiance of a simple metal, becomes something that looked natural as a part of her, and you wouldn't even stop to take a look at it until she had said that.

"It's true…. it looks very similar…. to the bracelet Latina has"

Could it be that it was something of important meaning.

『Human Race (We)』 don't know too much about the 『Demon Race』. He ended up noticing that.

"That bracelet…. I wonder what kind of item it is…"

Latina muttered quietly.

"Rag told Latina to properly hold onto it. The bracelet you see, there's something written on the inside"

"Is that so?"

"Un. …..But you know, Latina…. can't read whatever is written there. Since before Latina was taught letters, Latina left, the place Latina was born…"

At the sight of Latina showing a slightly lonely smile, Dale promptly decides.

He calls to a person of the store, and entrusts them with a tip as well as a message.

Entrusted them to send a reply back to the inn that they are staying at.

If she accepts then, he can probably hear the story.

About the demon race. —- And then, maybe, information connected to this small girl from the demon race.

When they left the restaurant, wanting for her, who seemed to have become down, to smile, Dale returned taking a detour as he held her hand tightly.

At the special feeling, that was strolling in the night streets which they normally don't do, when they had arrived at their inn, he had been able to clear away the gloom from Latina's face.

He took a breath of relief.

(I want…. Latina to keep smiling…)

Thinking like that, Dale too gently smiled.

–Like this, the first day at Cuvare passed.

Uchi no Musume no Tame naraba, Ore wa Moshikashitara Maou mo Taoseru kamo Shirenai (WN) - Chapter 35

Young Lady, Listening to the sound of rain.

It was raining the next day.

That is actually convenient. It’s a good opportunity for Latina, who hasn’t been still, looking around every here and there, to rest peacefully.

Dale thinks like that.

Listening to the sound of rain from inside their room.

Since it didn’t seem to be raining heavily, thus he opens the window to see, and the town of Cuvare was quietly enveloped in thin grey smoke.

Latina was gazing at such a town.

Whenever she found something, she would sometimes try and lean forward, motionlessly focusing at that one point in a trance. That in it’s own way, seems to be one way to enjoy this quiet period of time.

Dale decided that this was the opportunity to do a careful inspection of their luggage.

Not just the amount to restock on consumables such as food but, there is also a need to check whether or not the tools are deteriorating or anything like that. Since he is prone to postponing it during camping or lodgings where they stay for only a night, an opportunity like this is precious.

Without a need to speak, they spend their time as they feel each other’s presence nearby.

It was calm, quiet, and yet not bad of a time.

Lunch was also just something they went and bought, so after they easily finished it, the two of them drowsily took a nap next to each other. Time was flowing slowly, within the sound of rain.

The message from 『Silent Seagull』 came after their afternoon nap, and was around when Latina was humming agreeably in front of her letter. She was making a difficult face as there was too much she wanted to write yet wouldn’t fit in the letter.

Dale verifies the card handed to him and, entrusts the response to the messenger along with a gratuitous tip.

“….Then, please tell her we’ll visit tomorrow”

“As you wish”

After the messenger left, looking next to him, Latina had been standing there at some point. She looks up at him then asks.

“The person just now, a person from the shop yesterday?”

“Ahh. I got him to give a message to the musician from yesterday… it seems that she’s free before her night’s performance tomorrow. It seems I can talk to her”

“So she was a 『Demon』 after all?”

“I didn’t ask to that extent though…. I told her that I wanted to hear the story concerning the silver bracelet and she accepted. At the very least, We might be able to hear about a similar custom.”

Latina thinks a little bit about those words

“Latina…. there’s a lot of things Latina doesn’t know. Latina doesn’t know anything about the 『Demon Race』 as well…. Hopefully Latina would be able to understand by the time Latina became an adult”

Saying something like that.

“I’m also just full of things I don’t know. Which is why Latina. Wouldn’t it be good if we find out together”

“Is it the same as studying?”

“It might be”

They exchange a smile.

(…For now I have to know more about how the world works, at least more than Latina….. I can’t be careless either…)

(TL: (……まだ、ラティナよりは、物事を知っていないといけねぇよなぁ……俺も、うかうかしてらんねぇ……))

Dale tells himself that, sweating inside his heart. Holding the fear, that although she’s clever, she seems to be ahead of him.

As her 『Parent』, there’s no way he can let her down her. At least, not for a little while longer.

(Kenneth…. had this sort of feeling too huh….)

It was at this moment that he realised the feelings of his 『Brother-like figure』 who had been working hard, day in day out in order to research and develop new recipes.

Dinner too, was eaten on the first floor, and they take an early rest.

The sound of rain, came to an end at some point.

It was cloudy the next day.

When he was preparing to go out in order to shop for consumables, he met with Latina's glittering, sparkling eyes. Eyes brimming with expectations.

"Dale, Dale! Um, you know (anone). Latina wants a fish"

"….Raw fish is no good you know?"

"Dried fish! Kroix doesn't have many but, they say that there's a lot of dried fish! Kenneth taught me how to deal with it!"

How like her, he thinks.

However normally, a girl her age, wouldn't they be more into souvenirs or general goods?

He ponders that.

(Well, it's fine. Latina looks happy anyway)

In front of Latina's energetic figure, who was walking as if she was skipping around, it was a trivial matter.

Completing their shopping and lunch, and after they had placed the things they bought back into their room, it was close to the meeting time.

The two of them once again arrived at 『Silent Seagull』. It was past lunchtime, and the sight of customers were decreasing. In a corner of those customer seats, sat the musician from the day before.

She didn't have the showy brilliance but, gave the impression of a cool-looking woman.

Right now she was wearing an extremely common shirt and long skirt. On her head was aberet shaped hat, and thus unable to determine whether she has horns or not.

If it was just Dale by himself then she might have been cautious but, over here was also Latina. The sight of the lovely young girl who still had traces of her immaturity, hiding half of her body behind Dale as if she was slightly nervous was pleasant to the eye.

She also looks at Latina, and smiles gently.

The two of them sit down in the seats guided to in front of them.

"Thank you very much for making time for us. My name is Dale Reki"

“Not at all. You have something you wish to ask me?”

“Yes. It’s about that accessory that you are wearing even now, about that bracelet….”

Dale turns his gaze to the silver bracelet that, even now, was worn on her upper arm.

She casually smiles as she nodded.

“… I don’t thinks that it’s such a precious thing though?”

“My acquaintance also has something very similar to that so, I would like to ask if it’s something with some history behind it or….”

“Um, excuse me (anone)”

Interrupting Dale’s words, Latina raised her voice.

“Latina, Latina’s 『Horns』 are broken. A Demon”

“….uh, Latina….”

“….My”

At Latina’s words, Dale and the woman both looked at her with a surprised face. She pushes away her hair, revealing the stump from the broken off horn.

“But, you know. Latina is a child so, there’s a lot of things Latina doesn’t know. Please teach me”

She had guessed that Dale was being mindful of her, and was trying to hide that fact.

Which is precisely why she said it herself.

Dale knows, that this fact will bring about harm and ill-will to Latina. However now that it’s come to this, to try and hide it is unnatural. He prepares himself for the worst.

“Even though she’s so young, such a thing…?”

“….I don’t know all the details either. This girl came into my protection at the place where she had been separated by death with her parent. She was younger than this back then… and the only thing she had, was a bracelet that was similar to yours”

“This is…”

She mutters quietly, looks up and took off her hat.

In a different shape to Latina’s, she had horns extending across, vertically growing from the left and right sides of her head.

She was of the Demon Race as expected.

She does this, and told them this to start with.

“This bracelet is, a present fathers would give their children back in my hometown….. it’s something to represent that person’s roots”

She called herself Glaros.

She wasn’t like Latina, chased away and had to leave the Demon race settlements; it was that after she had traveled to the Human race’s land, she had married her husband from the Human race then settled down in this land.

“I want to ask you first of all…. to what degree do you two know about the Demon race?”

“I think it’s good to say that we know almost nothing. Since this girl was too young, and seems to have left her home town having not been taught anything”

“That’s how it seems…. even the Demon race, during their early childhood is not much different to the human race when it comes to their degree of growth. Her immaturity shows through from her appearance. Such a young child having their horn broken…. I’ve never heard of such a thing”

Glaros’ expression turns into a heartbreaking one.

It seems that even from what she can see, Latina’s situation was quite an abnormal one.

“My hometown is much farther south-west from this land. The country that the 『First Demon Lord』 governs, 『Vasirio』. In a corner of that country, the biggest sphere of influence for the Demon race. The Demon Race have made their independent settlements all over the world apart from Vasirio as well but, one that can be called a country, one that holds an unshakeable government, and rules as such, is only 『Vasirio』.”

“Is the 『Demon Lord』 as expected, the king of the Demon race?

“Not at all. The only one that is similar to what the Human races call 『King』 is the 『First Demon Lord』. The 『Demon Lords』 are in no way managing the country in any way.”

Glaros answered as such.

“The custom in Vasirio is that the children are to be raised by their mother’s side. We don’t have the practise like Humans where men and women marry and live together”

To Dale, that was something he had heard for the first time. Looking over at Latina, who was next to him, she made a surprised face as if she suddenly had a thought come to mind.

“However, the Demon race is a race that is hardly blessed with children. Even to fathers, children are a welcome existence. Which is why, the father will give the child birthed a bracelet with their own name carved inside. Putting into it meanings such as blessing that child’s life.”

Glaros smoothly removes her own bracelet then shows the inside to them. Symbols similar to patterns, ones that Dale has never seen before were carved inside.

“This is the characters of the Demon race. ….It’s quite different from the characters of the Human race right? This is what is carved here. 『Thy name is Coridaross, Thy presents this to thy loved child Glaros. Thy wishes that thy dear child be much blessed』 Coridaross is my father’s name. And my name is Glaros. And then the words of blessing are carved”

Glaros traces the characters with the tip of her finger.

Latina was staring at the inside of the bracelet with intense concentration.

Uchi no Musume no Tame naraba, Ore wa Moshikashitara Maou mo Taoseru kamo Shirenai (WN) - Chapter 36

Young Lady, Looking at the Silver Bracelet

Seeing how Latina was, Dale asks the people inside the store and borrowed a pen and paper.

Latina, who was handed that, starts copying the characters inside that silver bracelet with a serious face.

“The words written inside the bracelet, are they all the same?”

“Let’s see… the words of blessing might be different depending on the region. However, there shouldn’t be too much of a difference.”

“Is that so”

Kokun. And nods, she compares the words she had copied down with the bracelet.

Before long, Latina ponders for a little while as she started to compose some characters in a corner of the paper.

“Latina…. this is?”

“The words written in Latina’s bracelet… felt something like this. Maybe it’s Rag’s name….”

“May I have a look?”

Latina hands the piece of paper to Glaros. She briefly looks and ponders over what Latina had written but, then wrote down characters next to it.

“Was it not…. something like this? 『Smaragdi』 — a word that means a jade”

“Smaragdi… Rag’s name?”

Latina tilts her head in confusion at the word that she isn’t used to but, Glaros nodded as if saying “Most likely”.

“It’s possible for the Demon race to tell their young children to call them a shortened name. It might be that your father, only taught you the abbreviated version since you were so young”

“Latina should be, born in the country of the 『First Demon Lord』…. Vasirio right”

“I don’t think that’s likely…. There are also large settlements next to the 『Third Demon Lord’s』 and 『Sixth Demon Lord’s』 territories but… there isn’t this sort of custom. Although this is also only what I’ve heard from my mother”

“『Third Demon Lord』? 『Sixth Demon Lord』?”

Given that Latina was tilting her head, Dale provided her with some additional information.

“The 『Third Demon Lord』 has another name, 『Demon Lord of the Sea』. It seems that he is establishing a coexistence relationship with the 『Fish Scale Race』 at the Eastern Borders. The 『Sixth Demon Lord』 is the 『Demon Lord of the Giants』. They are a faction that even within the Demon race, have larger physiques and…. I hear that he treats his tribe as his followers and wanders all over, without a place to settle down”

“Fueee…”

“Indeed. Apart from that, are just the really tiny settlements which are dotted everywhere and such. Going to that extent, even I of the Demon race, don’t know too much”

It was when Glaros had said that.

“But… does the 『First Demon Lord』 exists?”

Suddenly, Latina asked that question to the two of them.

“Eh?”

“Well…”

Dale was taken back and Glaros made a surprised face.

“Eh?… If it’s the 『First Demon Lord’s』 Country then… he exists right?”

“Is that so? Wasn’t the 『First Demon Lord』 killed by the 『Second Demon Lord』?”

Latina says, then tilted her head looking curious.

Dale looks to Glaros, and she nodded, still surprised.

“You sure know your stuff…….even though you’re so small”

She continues her words, sighing as if she was admiring her.

“It was an incident before I had left my home town. That the 『First Demon Lord』 was murdered by the 『Second Demon Lord』. …… At that time, most of Vasirio was panicking as well, and it became the excuse I used to leave my home town.

It’s a story from a some time ago already. After that, whilst still having an absent 『First Demon Lord』, the government structure should have been maintained due to the Demons who were left behind.”

“So what you’re saying is…. right now Vasirio has no 『Demon Lord』?”

“Yes. Since 『Demon Lords』 don’t have an inheritance system like that of human kings…”

“< *****、********、 『**』 *** >”

Hearing Glaros’ words, Latina muttered. The words were spoken too fast for Dale to catch but, Glaros makes a large nod.

“That’s right…. similar to how, according to the other 『Races』, the presences called 『Hero』 who are 『One who is loved by god and overrules』 appear, Us of the 『Demon Race』 have 『One who is chosen by god and protected』 — the 『Demon Lord』 appear”

“Then the new 『First Demon Lord』 is…”

“If the gods lay down their judgement, that the time has come for that then, we(Demon Race)will probably be crowned with a new 『King』”

Dale took a deep breathe after listening to the story up to there.

“We(Human Race) seriously don’t know anything about the 『Demon Race』… just the 『Demon Lord』 is a terrifying symbol for us”

Seeing how Dale was reacting, Glaros directs him a smile.

“That might be something that just can’t be helped. Vasirio is a country that doesn’t interact with other countries. Contrary to that, 『Demon Lords of Calamity』 are also proactively related to this”

“『Demon Lords of Calamity』?”

“You don’t hear about them much here… That’s what the Demon Race, and even those amongst the 『Demon Lords』, call the Demon Lords who only convey harm and ill will to others.”

“Like the Demon Lord of War… the 『Seventh Demon Lord』?”

“Yes. This includes… The Dark Lord, the one who loves death and slaughter, the 『Second Demon Lord』, the Devil of Disease, the one who carries with him plagues, the 『Fourth Demon Lord』 and such are existences to be feared, even to us of the demon race after all”

Time passes before they realises, the business hours for the night of 『Silent Seagull』 was approaching them.

Glaros surveys the surroundings as if she had noticed that.

“Well… it’s already time. I apologize but I should start preparing for work soon as well”

“Not at all. It should be us who are thanking you. I was able to learn about a lot more than I had thought”

Dale gets up from his seat, says his thanks and gestured to Latina.

She bows slightly, and Glaros smiled. Using her hands to gently pat the top of Latina’s head.

Latina stared at Glaros motionlessly.

“Come on, let’s go Latina”

“Un”

As she was chasing after Dale who had turned to go towards the door of 『Silent Seagull』, Latina suddenly stopped in her tracks. Turning around, she rushed back to Glaros. And then asked a question.

“Anone… anone… your husband… how is he?”

“……..”

At Latina’s question, Glaros was silenced for a little bit but, in the short amount of time that she had considered, she guessed what the young girl before her eyes wants to ask. Then telling her the truth with a quiet voice.

“….Compared to Humans, we live a lot longer right? I saw him off… until the very end”

“!”

Latina gasped at Glaros’ answer, but even so, she swallows down her feelings and looked as if that was the answer she had expected her to say. And then raised another question.

“…Did you have children?”

“It’s unfortunate but…. Demons are a race who are rarely blessed with children…. and if that is a child with mixed blood from another race then… it becomes more and more difficult”

Glaros replies like so, and once more gently pat the young girl in front of her, who was living amongst the humans. For one of the Demon Race to live amongst the Humans, there comes with difficulties other than those of customs and birthplace, and Glaros knows this well.

“Anone… ne… were you happy…. having met your husband?”

“…Yes”

Glaros smiled. Because it was precisely the reason she was still living in this town today.

At this harbour town, where she had lived with and spent time together with her husband. Performing the song that he had loved.

“I am quite, content, yes”

“… Then, that’s great”

When Latina shows her a smile as if she is trying to hold back from crying, Glaros gently brought her close into her arms.

If a child was blessed to me and my husband’s side then, there may have been an opportunity where I could have embraced my child just like this as well.

Thinking like that whilst hugging her.

As they walk next to each other, Dale was glancing at Latina.

He had no clue what Latina had asked Glaros when she turned around back to her at the end.

However Latina, who was walking next to him was gripping his hand, tightly and full of strength. As if he was her lifeline. As if she fears that, should she let him go then, she would lose him.

Looking down, so that not even the long awaited scenery would come into view.

–Which is why he,

“Kyaa!?”

Having her field of vision suddenly turned around, Latina raised her voice like she was surprised. Making her big, grey eyes blink repeatedly.

“Dale?”

“Nn?”

Dale was lifting Latina into his arms. Even though when she was just a little bit younger than now, it felt like everyday was passing just like this, in this fashion, it really was quite some time ago.

“You’ve gotten heavier, naa…”

“Latina, is not a baby anymore? Can walk”

“You aren’t a baby. But you know, it’s alright for Latina to be pampered by me more. You’re my adorable, cute and precious daughter after all”

Gently patting her head, pofu pofu, then continuing to walk just like that.

Latina becomes compliant immediately, and clung onto Dale with her arms around his neck. To her, this was indeed the position she was used to.

From just having her line of sight become higher, she could see that the view has become different.

Even when she looked down, the fact that the distance from the ground was further than usual, has made the scenery different.

“Dale…”

“Nn?”

Latina whispered into Dale’s ear with a small voice filled with all her feelings.

“Thank you, always…. I love you”

–Like that.

From with the opening amongst the clouds, the very first star of the night was twinkling.

Uchi no Musume no Tame naraba, Ore wa Moshikashitara Maou mo Taoseru kamo Shirenai (WN) - Chapter 37

Young Lady, Beautiful Spring

(Author's note: This one, is a person who loves flower viewing (Hanami))

It was early in the morning when they left Cuvare.

The clouds from yesterday remain, and due the the thin clouds, it feels darker than the time suggests.

"What a shame. I mean, this highway was a place where you can see the sea really well"

"Let's enjoy it on our way back"

The unobstructed scenery that could be seen from the highway, the grey skies and slowly, sinking sea, was divided by the horizon. It was a view which would definitely be gorgeous should it be a clearer day.

However Latina shakes her head, purupuru.

Expressing her thoughts on the setting and smiled brightly.

"After the sea, we'll be heading south again. It feels like we're taking a large detour, heading towards east."

"Why did we take a 『detour』?"

"Heading there directly, we have to continue crossing are steep mountain slopes. There aren't any roads either and it's amazing if there are even animal trails. I wouldn't want to use that path even by myself"

"Is that so"

"My hometown is within the mountains so, you'll constantly feel like you're climbing up…. It's pretty far from the Royal Capital as well so, it's pretty run down…"

A reasonable amount of travelers coming and going could be seen down the highway as she walks, listening to Dale's explanation. However around noon, the moment the two of them separated off the path, heading towards the mountains, there were no longer any sights of people. The path too had become obviously rough.

The fact that they were heading towards a run down direction was incomparably easy to see.

"Latina, want to get on the horse?"

"Not yet, still ok"

Yet Latina continues walking happily.

As if pointing out that the seasons are welcoming Spring, small flowers were blooming on the side of the roads. Having discovered those, Latina was smiling delightfully.

It was then.

A light pink petal crosses into her sights, and Latina looked up.

“Uwahhh”

It’s understandable that she would let out a voice without thinking. The path in front of them had become a path of trees on both sides, with light pink flowers blooming in all it’s glory. Against the grey skies as the background, the small flowers tinged with a faint red were hiding the skies, appearing gorgeous.

“It’s Spring… there’s a village nearby. I wonder if someone plated these….”

Not even Dale’s whispers could reach Latina currently.

Her gaze as well as her consciousness were at the moment, both stolen away by the gorgeous scenery of peak bloom.

Dale smiles wryly and stopped his feet.

“Latina, should we take a break”

“Un”

Calling out to her, Latina responds pleasantly as he had thought. After Dale ties up the reins nearby, he sits down under the row of trees. Latina does so as well.

She continues looking up as is. Her eyes sparkled as they chased after the dancing leaves, fluttering about.

Dale takes out a small wrap that he asked the inn prepare for them. With the sound of the paper wrapping opening, it seemed that Latina finally noticed what Dale was doing.

Inside there were sandwiches lined up next to each other.

They had just had food with fish ingredients, Cuvare’s specialty and, it was a lunchbox he had them make, regretting that he had no idea when the next chance he would be able to eat fish dishes again.

“Which one do you want Latina?”

“Ummm…. Which one do you want?”

“Either one is fine for me”

Thinking for a little while, Latina took the sandwich with the smoked fish and vegetables. Pakun, she sinks her teeth into the corner.

Dale too, started to eat the one made with Oil pickled fish.

At the quiet spot where the two were having their meal, petals came fluttering down.

Chasing his eyes at Braoh who is eating the grass at his own pace, he appeased his thirst with the water from his canteen.

Latina had finally eaten about half of her sandwich when Dale has just finished his second one. She makes a panicked face as the contents of the sandwich get pushed out, beron. Mo, mo, mo. She slowly pulls out a fish slice, holding it with her mouth, then taking it out putting it inside her mouth.

Her every action was truly adorable.

“It was delicious”

“I see”

“The flowers, are pretty”

After they finished their meal, they take a short break, enjoying the spring view.

Up until they stood back up and resumed their travels, Latina had her eyes constantly fixated upon the flowers in full bloom.

Walking next to her, Dale smiles, finding that a single leftover light pink petal is on Latina’s platinum hair, as if it was reluctant to part.

He felt that it wouldn’t be too bad to tell her after some time had passed.

A few days later, Latina stopped moving even for the grass fields on the side of the highway that had become fields of flowers.

While it’s true that there are flower beds and parks in Kroix where you’re able to see flowers bloom, you aren’t able to see a spectacle like this where from one side you can see a variety of flower envelope you.

“It’s alright. Wanna stop by?”

“Is it ok?”

“Be careful of snakes and stuff”

“I’ll be alright”

Rushing into the field of flowers as she replies, the vivid flowers went all the way up to her waist.

Laughing happily, Latina who is having the time of her life, the feeling of being enclosed at all sides by flowers, the adorableness of that facial expression.

(Yup. There’s no doubt about it)

It was an adorably magical sight, enough to bring upon such a comment from that doting parent.

In front of Latina's eyes a large butterfly flies past.

She follows that motionlessly with her eyes for a little while, far away off to the blue skies.

It seems Latina was enjoying the trip.

It might also be that this season, Spring, was a good time. The climate is calm, and the scenery too, feels like somewhat festive, a brilliant season.

If Latina is this happy then, it probably wouldn't be too bad to take her out somewhere after they return back to Kroix as well.

He wound up thinking that.

Slowly closing in on the mountain, when they could feel the road slant, the scenery changes it's feel once again.

They entered a deep forest.

However, you couldn't feel the gloom like that of Kriox' southern forest.

There are the presences of magic beasts and wild animals but, they aren't big enough of a threat to endanger people. This probably means that the inside of the forests are touched up on frequently.

"It's because there's a village of the 『Beastman race』 around here. Because of that this area is pretty safe"

"Beastman?"

"Yea. They're pretty rare in Raband. Although it seems that there are quite a few in countries more to the west. Because they are a race which is friendly with the Human race, there's quite a few mixed bloods and there are also quite a few adventurers"

"Really…. Latina never noticed"

"It's 'cause there aren't that many in Kroix…. We passed by them sometimes in Cuvare didn't we?"

After he says so, Latina looked slightly awkward.

She was way too dazed by everything in the town and was likely to have had looked over something like this. You could say that she has the qualities to easily become lost.

The leaves of all the trees were bright green as if they were fresh and new.

Inside that forest, Dale went astray from the highway, onto a thin road little better than an

animals trail.

The leaves of the thicket grew rampant right at Latina's face so, he put her onto the horse. When Latina could finally look around her surroundings casually, she started to shift her gaze everywhere.

"Dale, where are we going?"

"Today we'll be staying at the Beastman's village. There aren't any inns but, I have an acquaintance so we'll stay there"

"An acquaintance of yours? A friend?"

"Not a friend, he's sort of a relative… that guy's mother is my dad's second cousin"

"Hmmm?"

It seems it wasn't a relationship that Latina could understand easily. Koten. She tilts her head.

"It's like, my family's family"

"Hmmm"

She gives a reply but, it seems she probably didn't really get it. She was making that sort of a face.

Evening was greeting them by the time the forest suddenly cleared out.

There was a small village there. It couldn't be compared with any of the towns they had come across until now. It's as if just by turning around and taking a look, everything about the village comes into view.

Little houses were lined up in a huddle, with stone walls and ceilings left as is, in it's wooden colour.

"Fuaaa"

"Let's go in before it gets dark"

Dale heads towards the entrance of the village as if he was relieved. They didn't even have walls built like the towns up to now. It looked such that all the trees around the village was more or less their fence, fencing in their surroundings.

Looking at the appearance of the villager who was near the entrance, Latina sighed again as if she was surprised.

"Fuaa! A 『Beastman』?"

"That's right. They're a bit characteristic so, I guess it's surprising the first time"

Dale smiles at Latina.

It seems that he had overheard their conversation. That person from the Beastman tribe headed towards them with a face covered with fur.

“How rare. Guests?”

“Yea. We’ve come to Byunte’s place but, is it alright for us to enter?”

“Byunte’s place huh”

At the name that Dale proposed, he — because of the clothes he was wearing, he appears to be an elderly man — was nodding many times. It seems he’s agreeing.

“At this time, he would probably be home. Do you need me to take you there?”

“No, I’m alright. Thanks”

Even while Dale was having that conversation, Latina was observing the other fixedly. Even that gaze which normally would probably have been something rude, when it comes to her, only formed a honest curiosity with no questionable motives whatsoever. It was a good quality which made the other difficult to hold a bad impression.

Appearance-wise the 『Beastman race』 are unique.

Their physique itself has little difference with the other races. However, everywhere on that face and body is covered with fur. The colour of the fur differs by the individual, brown, black etc.

Even their appearance had a close resemblance to that of animals. The animal they resemble the most if he had to say was, probably dogs. They look as if they were crossed with that and humans.

The 『Beastman Race』 was just a furrier 『Human Race』, with triangular ears that point to the sky and a tail.

“…Dale, is family with the 『Beastman』?”

Dale points to one of the houses in the village and answered the curious looking Latina.

“Look, that’s Byunte’s house…. It’s because that guy is, a 『Mix』 of the human race and the beastman race”

“『Mix』?”

“Yea. Because the Human race and the Beastman race have similar features, their blood can mix. Even their appearances, it’s possible for them to have the appearance of the Human race as well as have the unique characteristics of the Beastman race, inheriting the animal ears and tail”

Uchi no Musume no Tame naraba, Ore wa Moshikashitara Maou mo Taoseru kamo Shirenai (WN) - Chapter 38

Young Lady, Having her interest stolen by animal ears

The seven 『Races』 are, in a broader sense of the meaning, the same kind of existence, stemming from the fact that they are able to leave behind descendants with each other.

Races who are very different in their qualities do not mix their blood, and a child of either the father or mother's race will be born.

This however, doesn't mean that their genes won't be passed on.

For example between 『A Scaled Fish Race's Mother』 and 『A Human Race's Father』, a child of either the 『Scaled Fish Race』 or 『Human Race』 would be born. Furthermore, it appears that there is a higher chance that the race the child will be born into, to be of the mother's race.

However, apart from the rare exceptions such as 『A scaled fish race who takes after their father』 and, 『A human who takes after their mother』, the parent's qualities will mix together.

『Races』 that have similar 『Qualities』, can also birth existence which are called 『Mixes』. In the case of 『Humans』 and 『Beastman』, both of their race's qualities mix, making it such that 『They look human up close, and are left with the traits belonging to those of beastman, such as animal ears and tails』. Someone who has both traits from both races like this, is called a 『Mix』.

It seems that even when she was listening to that, Latina couldn't help being curious about those animal ears moving about, with a pico pico.

Rather than saying that they were connected by blood, he was more like a distant relative. He looked nothing like Dale. If a connection had to be made then it would be the black hair that lingered at the tips of those brown ears and tail. A vague connection like the colour of his fur.

"Like I said, there's someone whose just like me"

He said with a wide grin.

"In any case, Josef…. Have you gotten fatter again?"

The one who was laughing, completely unperturbed even at Dale's words, was named Josef Byunt, a middle aged man 『Mix – between a Human and a Beastman』. He's

plump, with plenty of meat around his arms and stomach. You would think that he was bulking, from what could be seen, as his originally narrow eyes get even narrower.

From his shortly trimmed black-haired head, triangular ears sprung up.

“It’s happy fat. It can’t be helped alright. Look, isn’t she cute”

Josef laughs, not losing one bit to 『Dale – the doting parent』. Within those arms of his, a young beastman child was being held. This child, looking like a black, fluffy hair ball, was the long awaited firstborn of the Byunt family.

“Even if you say that…. For a human like me, differentiating between beastman is a little….”

From behind Dale’s mutterings, Latina extends out her hand, and gently pats the sleeping baby.

“She’s a cute little girl, isn’t she”

“Right? Right?!”

“Her eyes look like her mothers but, her face is just like Josef-san’s, right?”

“Right?! Right?”

Taking a peek at Josef who looks completely satisfied, Dale makes a complex expression.

“Uhhh…. Latina?”

“Hn?”

“…Can you tell the difference between Beastman?”

“Hn?”

At Dale’s question, Latina tilts her head with a confused look.

For a human like Dale, even if he could differentiate between the colour of the fur and physique of the Beastman; to tell whether they were male or female just by looking at their faces was impossible.

“I mean, everyone’s different you know?”

“So that how it is…. You can tell huh….”

Dale found himself amazed at the Demon Race at an unexpected aspect.

“Your wife is such a beautiful person”

“Right”

The one Latina just talked about, Josef’s wife, is a pure Beastman.

Her glamourous white coat is plain to the eye and, having the colour of her limbs tinged with a slight bluish-gray sure is rare, thinks Dale. But that was all.

“But Maaya-chan, rather than a beauty, it feels more like she’ll become a cutie”

Latina says with a wide smile on her face but, truth be told, Dale couldn’t tell the difference whatsoever. It was to the point that, with her black coat, he had vaguely thought, ‘Maybe it’s a boy…’.

“Wow, that’s amazing….”

“A little lady like that would have a nice coat of fur too”

Josef says as he roughly pats Latina’s head.

(So that’s how they praise others. That’s just like the Beastman…)

Communicating with foreign cultures is difficult.

The home that Josef was living in with his family, was at the very north of the village.

It had a simple arrangement, a two part house with only a living-dining room and a living room. It’s a fairly normal house within this village.

Inside the building, overflowing with the warmth of trees, a wooden plank acting as a table, claims itself within the living room with objects placed around it everywhere, making it a mess.

However, it didn’t give off an uncomfortable feeling, probably because that was also a part of everyday life.

“For you to be passing by here means, that you’re on your way going back to the 『Village』 right?”

“Yea”

Dale brings out his souvenirs, the sake bottle that he brought here from Kroix and the dried fish that he bought at Cuvare, handing it over to Josef’s wife, Wuute, as he said.

“How’s grandma?”

“Well I mean, I didn’t hear anything about her being dead… from what I gather from the last letter, it seemed she still couldn’t hand over the head of the family to my old man and was clattering with laughter.”

“That’s 『just like her』”

“Right?”

It didn’t look like Latina was very interested at the two men’s conversation.

She takes glances at the figure of the sleepy Maaya, as well as looking over to Wuute, who was working in the kitchen.

It seems she wasn't sticking her hand into their matters because they weren't very close but, she also seemed absorbed by it all, whether it was the life style of the Beastman or the countryside.

She was itching to do something.

Having noticed Latina acting like that, Wuute invites her over with a faint smile and she rushes over as if she had been waiting for this.

"Fuahhh"

Her eyes widen at the sight of Wuute skillfully preparing the wild plants.

"This, how do you eat this?"

"This is something that's quite common around these parts but, it might be a bit new to you"

"There isn't any mountains around Kroix, that's why"

"Ahh, that's right"

Latina copies how Wuute was working by the act of watching and learning.

At the sight of Latina looking as if she was already used to this, Wuute was amazed. Besides the fact that Latina looks younger than she really is, compared with the kids of her generation she was actually able to do some housework.

Once she started helping out, Latina toddles behind Wuute, looking for things to do as if it was painful to stand still.

There are quite a lot of women who don't like their territory, their kitchen, being handled by others but, the young Latina had the advantage in that area.

It's pleasant seeing the sight of a young girl like her, working with a smile on her face.

When the wooden plates and the stew boiled with meat and herbs was placed on the table, it was around when Dale and Josef were changing their conversation topic to the recent rumours of the Royal Capital. This was accompanied with bread that had a colour not seen in Kroix.

As a response to the smell of that, Maaya, who had been sound asleep within Yoseff's arms twitched her nose. Her eyes, the same green as her mother Wuute's, open up with a snap.

After a brief absentmindedness, it looked as if she was shocked at the presence of strangers.

"!"

She hugs onto Josef as if worried.

Yup, Josef nods.

“How is she. Cute right”

“What are you saying. Just look at my daughter for the meaning of cute”

Dale says stubbornly, pointing at Latina who was carrying over a bowl of wild plants salad.

“Hn?”

Suddenly being brought up, Latina looked puzzled.

“Nice to meet you, Maaya-chan. I’m Latina.”

“Uuu? Aatia?

“Hello”

Maaya was slightly nervous when such a conversation was brought up to her but, she became completely familiar with Latina shortly afterwards.

And then once again, Latina was in a trance looking at the small Maaya.

Even now, she was bravely helping out Maaya, eating her stew with shaky hands, and wiping around her sticky mouth.

Up till now in Kroix, to Latina who had been 『very helpful』 for many things, being an 『Older sister』 seems to be a grave matter.

“So cute”

(My daughter – Latina)

“So cute”

(My daughter – Maaya)

At the affectionate sight of the two young girls, the two men nod towards one another, grunting in sounds of agreement. Wuute acts as if she saw nothing and continued eating her meal.

There was no need for a retort.

Since everyone is happy, nothing more needs to be said.

“Wuute-san. This stew is delicious. What’s in it?”

“A 『boar』. There are quite a few around here”

“Heee….”

Latina lifts a spoon towards her mouth, and chews on a large chunk of meat.

This was a dish with emphasis on the meat as the main ingredient. The herbs at best, was there to bring out the flavour.

Latina ate happily but among the people present, she was the one who ate the least. There was also Maaya who was still unable to form words but, she enthusiastically ate around the same amount of stew as Latina.

Wuute and Josef, had eaten more than Latina and Dale's portions combined. The Beastman race as a whole, were big eaters.

"You guys, are you leaving tomorrow?"

"That's the plan but, is something going on?"

"Tomorrow the men of the village are going out to hunt. If it goes well you can take some of the leftover preserved meat with you. Let's leave that for later"

"Is it going to be that big of a hunt?"

Josef answers Dale's inquiry as if it was nothing special.

"It's because the divination of the Indigo God (Banafusegi)'s Miko-san has been released"

Uchi no Musume no Tame naraba, Ore wa Moshikashitara Maou mo Taoseru kamo Shirenai (WN) - Chapter 39

Young Lady, Informing the youth of her shackles

The moment she heard those words, Latina's body jumped in shock.

The spoon falls, making a loud clank. It was rare that she was being this ill-mannered.

"….? Latina?"

"…."

She had stopped moving completely as she looked straight down.

She didn't even answer Dale's inquiry. He was unable to pinpoint to source of her sudden change in behaviour.

"What's wrong?"

"….It's nothing. I'm alright"

At the repeated question, Latina patches up her expression and picked up her spoon again. She quietly resumes eating just like that.

Until the end of that meal, Latina did not say another word

Borrowing a corner of the living room, and even when she was preparing to sleep, Latina was quiet. It couldn't be described as a comfortable bed but, having a place to rest without worrying about the weather or predators is already quite good after camping outside.

Latina wrapped herself inside her blanket, and lean her head on Dale's back. Pressing her forehead against it.

"Are you alright Latina?"

"…Latina, is alright"

Dale sighs towards the words she had already said before.

This girl really has a lot of patience, she doesn't even try to voice her complaints.

Twisting his body around to face Latina, he hugs her, blanket and all. Softly patting against her back as if soothing her as he lies down across from her.

"Dale?"

Dale pulls up his own blanket as he smiles. He could feel that she was relieved just by being by his side. Dale has accepted this repeatedly.

If that was case, it would be good if he could become an existence that could support her when she was anxious.

Maybe that thought of his was transmitted to her as Latina closed her eyes within Dale's arms and muttered.

"Dale…will you stay with Latina?"

"Yes"

"If that's the case then. ….Latina, is really alright"

While he was watching as she starts to fall asleep, light breathing exhaling out, Dale was thinking of the reasons as to why Latina was scared.

Her tightly grabbing onto his shirt as she slept was something she used to do quite often when they had first met. It's probably because something worrying has showed up.

Recently Latina has been spoiled, and even if she asked to sleep next to him, she wouldn't hug onto him like this, looking so anxious.

"Vanafusegi…."

The reason Latina got all strange was the instant his god's name was mentioned.

(Then…. Could it be that…. The reason why Latina was chased out of her hometown….)

In Kroix there wasn't a shrine for 『Vanafusegi』.

That is because the fact that shrines were originally establishments managed by those with 『Divine Protection』. The 『Divine Protection』 of 『Vanafusegi』 rarely appear among the 『Human Race』. In a Human town such as Kroix, there is no reason for a shrine like that to exist there. Faith among human was thin as well. There were few opportunities to convey their blessings, and thus it inevitably tends to have a lesser impression compared with the other gods.

However, it wasn't like that for the 『Other races』.

The 『Divine Protection』 of 『Vanafusegi』 is the unique ability to be able to take a peek at the future. The strength of the divine protection is determined by the difference of 『what can be seen』.

Nevertheless, those who are capable of investigating the 『Weather』 or 『Disasters』 beforehand are, you wouldn't be able to think about how important it is as a method to protect themselves for the 『Other races』 who are originally few in number.

The words coming from the priests of 『Vanafusegi』 are critical.

And probably much more so than the other 『Gods』 for 『those other races』.

Even if he knew that, it wasn't like he could say anything.

"…A person's future, you know, can only be vaguely predicted, even for high-ranking priests."

He gently strokes her back over and over again.

"Based on how the explanations are done, they should be able to interpret it as many times as they want…. I wonder why, those people in your hometown, decided your fate based on such a vague thing…."

Within Dale's mutterings, contained a touch of pain and loneliness but, in the stillness during the dead of the night, there was no one to hear him.

"Take care"

"Wait for the good news"

Setting out early in the morning, mist still in the air, next to Dale who Josef was seeing off, was Latina, tightly grasping onto Dale.

It was still much earlier than when she would normally wake up but, when Dale had just woken up, Latina had also jumped up in panic, and woke up as well.

Dale smiled bitterly but, without saying anything, he merely gently pat her.

Seeing the wheat porridge that Wuute had prepared for breakfast, Latina's eyes would normally sparkle at the cuisine that she normally wouldn't see at Kroix. Despite that, she went through her meal quietly and dull.

As if she is trying to hide from something. Quietly holding her breath as if she was trying not to be found, as if she was trying to let something scary pass by.

"Atiaa? Aichi?"

What changed the mood, was the innocent smile of the young girl.

Holding out the spoon towards Latina, with a wide smile on her face. Sadly, half the contents of the spoon, due to her shaky movements, ended up spilling over and falling but, it didn't seem like Maaya cared.

"…Maaya-chan. Un, it's yummy"

When Latina once again smiled as if she was hiding something, Maaya looked confused. Which then changed to sadness.

"Atiaa, ouchie, ouchie?"

"!?"

The same moment Latina made a surprised looking face, Maaya crunched up her face and started crying.

“Ouchie? Fuee, ee, ee…”

“Maaya-chan?”

“Uweeeeeaaaaa!”

Latina’s fright, changed over to the sudden outburst of Maaya. The sight of Latina all shaken up was something new for Dale.

“Eh? Maaya-chan…. What’s wrong?”

“It’s because little kids are very sensitive to the emotions of those around them, you see”

Wuute carries up Maaya in a familiar manner and started to comfort the wailings of her child. Befuddled, Latina smiled slightly awkwardly.

“Latina-chan too, it’s better to let it all out when you need to. Whether it’s through the painful, tough, or scary moments, ok? After all, it’s fine for children to rely on adults for that sort of thing”

Latina who had been in a daze, shakes with different emotions.

Her large eyes well up, after a short moment, large teardrops overflow as if she couldn’t hold it back anymore.

“! Uwahhh, ahh…..”

Dale silently stands next to her, and as he strokes her head several times like he normally does, Latina starts sobbing loudly as she hugs him.

For a short while, the crying voices of the two girls were all that resounded.

Once Maaya stopped crying, she immediately returned back to normal and finished her breakfast, which had ended up cold, without a care.

As expected, it seems it wasn’t as easy for Latina, who was now sipping on the herbal tea that Wuute had poured for her with a sniffling face.

“….I’m sorry. Thank you very much.”

“It’s fine. Although I’m not quite sure what Latina-chan is scared of, isn’t it better to feel refreshed after having a good cry about it for once? You’re still so young. You don’t have to push yourself too much”

Dale has a hard time reading the expressions of the Beastman but, judging from the tone of her voice, he was sure Wuute was smiling.

“Wuute-san…..I’m sorry….”

“You have nothing to apologize for. It’s a child’s job to cause trouble after all”

She says towards Latina as well.

Although Dale couldn't tell the appearances of the Beastman, he thought from the bottom of his heart that, Josef had really married a nice person…..

"Dale…."

"Hn?"

"Latina, you know, is scared"

"….I see"

The few short words that she leaks out, Dale merely quietly accepts.

"Latina…. Is a bad girl they say, so that's why, they say Latina can't return back to where Latina was born… That's what they prophesied about Latina…."

"Latina…."

"Latina's family, you know, said that was wrong. That Latina, wasn't bad. ….But you know, you know. It's because of Latina that Rag had died. It's because he was together with Latina…. *sniffle*"

With her eyes, moist once again, she faces Dale, and yet Latina continued speaking.

"It's just as 『Prophesied』. Latina is surely, a bad girl."

"….Latina, do you remember the contents of the 『Prophecy』?"

At Dale's question, she thought for a while before shaking lightly.

"I don't know… everyone said a lot of things about me…. So it was really scary…."

"I see. ….Your family said that Latina wasn't 『bad』 right?"

"Un"

Dale smiles and puts his forehead against Latina's. Reflected in Latina's surprised grey pupils was him, with an expression full of love that he didn't even notice.

"『The words of god』 are troubling for people. Especially those high-ranking 『Prophecies』 that attempt to read a person's fate. Which is why Latina's family, saying that 『Latina isn't a bad girl』 are probably the ones who are right"

"Eh….?"

"At the very least, your family wasn't taken by the words of the 『Prophecy』. The 『words』 weren't completely stating that Latina is bad as a fact."

Latina seemed genuinely astonished at Dale's words. Such a possibility had never come into her mind until now.

"Dale…."

"I think that most likely, I know more about 『Divine Protections』 than you…. Latina,

you don’t have a 『Divine Protection』 right?”

“Un”

“…I have a 『Divine Protection』. Although it’s not one of Vanafusegi’s. ….However I know very well what kind of thing a 『Divine Protection』 is.”

Staring at Dale, Latina smiles shyly.

“Dale is like a god… Dale, always comes to help me. Giving me so many things that I want….If the one who let me meet Dale was 『God』 then, I guess, Latina has nothing to be afraid of…..”

— Even though he has a 『Divine Protection』, even though he doesn’t have much faith, he would sometimes pray.

So that this girl can be happy, so that she can be healthy.

If it was the guidance of 『God』 who let him meet this girl then he would pray.

Uchi no Musume no Tame naraba, Ore wa Moshikashitara Maou mo Taoseru kamo Shirenai (WN) - Chapter 40

Young Girl, Enjoying the Fluffiness

At the village's center plaza, holding hands with Maaya, Latina opens her mouth in a daze.

"Boaaaa"

"That boar is so big…."

What Maaya was pointing at was the result of today's hunt.

"Meateee"

"Maaya-chan, do you like meat?"

"Likeyyy"

The sight of the two girls happily talking to each other like that could heal the soul.

Due to that, Dale was gazing at them for a little while but, Dale came to his senses with a 'Ha!'.

"….Latina"

"Hn?"

"That's because that's a magic beast. If you line it up next to a 『Normal boar』, then the normal boar would look just like a baby, you know"

"Really?"

From what it looks like, she got a real scare from that.

It's really good that Latina was able to have her mistake corrected before she experienced it herself.

As if a beast with a body incomparable to even houses, could be a 『Normal』 boar.

And two were lined up there.

It seems that the hunt was a big success indeed.

The 『Divine Protection』 that the 『Vanafusegi』 Miko of this town has, was the foresight of the 『dangers』 within a — limited area — of the town's surroundings.

This time, it was due to that, that she was able to sense the existence of the 『Magic Beast』.

It appears that this type of boar-like magic beasts are often seen around the village, and thus became a meat that the villagers ate frequently.

However, that doesn’t mean it wasn’t dangerous.

This is a major reason for the existence of the Vanafusegi’s Miko, as she is able to snip the danger in advance.

“Hey…. the disassembling is gross you know?”

“I thought that this might also be a learning experience”

“…Wouldn’t disassembling be better done at a butcher…. Besides, I don’t think you’ll be able to make much of this since they are, as expected, way too big.”

“Hmmm… that’s true”

The knife that a man of the beastman was carrying around, couldn’t even be called a knife anymore. It seemed more like a greatsword that you would hold with both hands.

Latina didn’t think she would be able to wield that even after she grew up, not even if she tried her best. It wasn’t a reasonable size at all.

“Atiaa. Pwayy”

It seems that for Maaya, this was a scene she saw often and was nothing interesting. She pulls on Latina’s hand with a tug or two. Once Latina turned her gaze, she walked out as if she was satisfied.

“Dale”

“Ahh. Be careful. Don’t leave the village”

“Un”

As she gets pulled off by Maaya, Latina obtained permission from Dale.

The two of them left for a stroll through the village.

“You’re so fluffy, Maaya-chan”

“Kufyufyu”

Latina, who was strolling with Maaya, soon got sick of it and was now enjoying her soft fur. Maaya didn’t hate it either, twisting her body around, squealing happily. It was as if she was being tickled.

“Atiaa, fwuffi?”

“So fluffy~”

Talking about nothing special and laughing together.

Noticing that the fur below Maaya’s head is especially soft, she strokes there and, Maaya laughs, purring as if she was feeling good.

Maaya being so young, her coat of fur was soft and downy. Furthermore it was as if her father's doting mannerisms could be seen from his efforts full of love. Her fluffiness is at its top condition.

It seems that Maaya is also comfortable having Latina stroke her.

After overcoming her ticklishness, she starts looking somewhat drowsy. Halfway through, her nods betrays her and she takes a stance as if wanting to be stroked more.

"Atiia. Pat paaat!"

"Here?"

"More~"

"Un"

"Kufyuuhyuu~"

Latina stroked the beastman, as if she was trying to be a babysitter. It was the moment that a glimpse of Latina's new talent could be seen.

When Maaya, who was full of energy and, Latina, who looked tired but was still full of energy returned back, hand in hand, it was well past half a shade.

"Atiiaa~"

Even inside the house, Maaya was chasing after Latina.

"Pway"

At that pleasant sight, even Dale who had been confirming the map inside the house looked over to them with a gentle expression.

"You've sure worked yourself hard, Latina."

"Un. I've become friends with Maaya-chan"

The figure of Latina smiling as she hugged the small Maaya even tighter, was such an impact liking to that of a divine revelation that Dale crossed in his heart that he should buy her a enormous plushie as soon as he returned back to Kroix.

He wonders at himself, why he hasn't bought a plushie for her already.

He hangs his head, looking crestfallen.

"Weird?"

"Hn? It's nothing. Sometimes Dale will just be like that"

Maaya and Latina's unexpectedly serious judgement of the situation did not, perhaps luckily, reach the ears of Dale.

Maaya had even dragged Latina into her own bed.

Latina looked over to Dale and hesitated a little but, thinking of tomorrow's early departure, it looked as if she loathed having to leave Maaya.

The sleeping figures of Latina, with her harmless sleeping expression and Maaya, with her happily satisfied, fluffy sleeping expression, made Dale and Josef (The two doting parents) smile to no end.

And yet, despite them being so intimate, the time for parting has come.

"Nooooooooooo!! Atiaa, noooo!!!!"

Early in the morning in the Beastman village, the crying sounds of Maaya resounded.

Having to leave with Latina, Maaya who was being held by Josef, was trying to struggle free from those arms as she bawled with all her might.

"Noooo! I hate yuu! Atiaa, bettaa!"

Getting wholeheartedly rejected by her beloved daughter, being told she hates him, and that Latina was better, the amount of damage Josef took was unfathomable.

His triangular ears which usually point up towards the sky, has become a miserable sight, drooping down.

Looking next to Dale, Latina, maybe a little influenced by Maaya's tears was starting to choke up. Sniffling her nose a little.

"….It's time to say goodbye. We'll, come by here on the way home,alright?"

"…..Un"

Latina approached Maaya with a saddened expression, whilst Maaya was struggling about with all her might, trying her best to reach out over to Latina with her own short arms.

"Atiaa! Atiaa!!"

"Maaya-chan…."

Latina furrows her brows into an ノ丶 and paused, thinking of words to say.

"Stay safe ok, Maaya-chan…. Is it okay if I come by and play again…?"

"Atiaa…"

At Latina's words, Maaya stops crying and with a smile, waves at Latina to say goodbye — as if.

“Noooooo!! Atiaa, nooo!!!”

It only turned on the switch which made her cry even harder.

No child that has ever existed would listen from just one sentence.

“Ahhh, geez! It’s fine, just leave already! She’ll calm down afterwards!”

Josef shouted, while battling against her beloved daughter who was trying to escape from him, wiggling about.

“Wahhhhh! Atiiaa! Atiiaaa!”

“If you wait until Maaya stops crying then you won’t be able to leave, even after it’s turned dark. Just go, and stay safe”

Even she was smiling bitterly, looking at her daughter’s wails but Wuute calmly suggests to Dale.

“Alright. Well then….Thanks. I think we’ll stop by when we’re going back home as well.”

“I understand. Be careful”

“We’ve troubled you. ….Maaya-chan, bye bye…”

The reason why he put Latina, who had her head lowered, onto the horse was because he had seen though her, knowing that her steps would probably become heavier.

“Alright, alright, it’s fine already, just go! Be ‘areful out there!”

Hearing Josef’s voice from behind him, Dale pulls along the reins and walks out.

As expected, Latina turned to look around, constantly chasing after Maaya with her eyes.

Leaving the village’s exit, and even after they couldn’t see any of the Byunt family members anymore, Maaya’s crying voice could still be heard clearly.

(I wonder if we caused some trouble for the village….)

Dale enters into a small trail in the forest as cold sweat trickles down.

He decided not to look at Latina right now, who was sniffling slightly, *sniffles*.

“…It would be nice if you could play together on the way back as well”

“….Un….”

It’s probably for the best that Latina feels separation is lonely as well.

He takes a step forward as he thinks that.

Fine beams of sunlight pours in from the gaps in the leaves of the forest, lighting up their path ahead.

Author’s note:

Think of half a shade as around an hour please.

I want to be fluffy too.

I truly thank you for always reading.

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Uchi no Musume no Tame naraba, Ore wa Moshikashitara Maou mo Taoseru kamo Shirenai (WN) - Chapter 41

Those at the Dancing Ocelot, Receiving the Young Girl's Letter

(Author's note: It's a little short this time round)

To Rita.

How are you? How is the baby? Have Kenneth or the guests been well too?

Me and Dale are very well. Even Dale is saying that we're right on schedule.

After leaving Cuvare, I went to a Beastman village. It's actually where a relative of Dale's lives. When I asked him, What's a relative? I was told that it was a family's family. Dale sure has a lot of family.

Even on the way here, there were so many things.

I also saw a lot of pink flowers blossom on the trees. I ate a sandwich with Dale as we took a break, and the flowers were so fluttery and pretty. I wanted to show you this as well. It would be nice if Kroix had them too, right.

Also, you know……..

"Thank you"

When she received the letter from the postman and recognised the sender, Rita signed the receipt.

Apart from his moss green shoulder bag strung over his shoulder, the young man who looked no different from an ordinary adventurer, took the receipt and faced her with a business smile.

"Not at all. Please continue to use our services in the future."

The moss green shoulder bag and the "Winged Envelopes" emblem is the trademark of the largest guild in delivery.

It's suitable for those with a "Center" attributed magic but, it is also the most popular occupation for those without much ability.

They, with their magic, train and use birds — of which there are many different varieties of depending on the strength of their magic, and there are those with strong magic who can even choose "Magic beasts" — to operate in the job known as delivering letters.

Given that there are branches of these stores, where all the letters are gathered, are in sizeable towns like Kroix and Cuvare, if they take it to a place like that for their letter to be delivered then, although it is restricted by countries with which they have a diplomatic relationship with, the delivery range is able to cover quite a distance.

In the cases of small villages like the Beastman's village, they wait for the delivery man who come by at regular intervals, and giving it to them then is the common practise.

Rita carefully opens the thick letter.

Inside, there were another two envelopes. Since there is a fee in of itself for the compensation for the deliveryman, in order to save on money, Latina put Rita and Chloe's letter in the same envelope, and sent it together.

Latina was smart in regards to that.

"Kenneth. Latina's letter came. Do you have time when you're restocking?"

"Ahh. Okay"

Then on the way to the East District for restocking, Kenneth took that letter to Chloe's house.

"It appears that her trip is going smoothly. …Well, I wonder if they planned it to be a relaxing trip"

"Where did they say they were right now?"

"From this date….it says that they're at the Beastman's village it seem?"

"Right. If I recall, Dale's relative lives there…. In that direction, people and houses are both on the lesser side so, if Latina is there then she'll be staying there…."

Lightly skimming through the contents, Kenneth nods once.

"Naturally, it'll be slower than if that guy went alone…… though it's still quite a bit earlier than his speculations before they left. It's probably because Latina is keeping up just that well"

Before leaving, Dale had went over his itinerary with Kenneth.

Even the way there that was like nothing to him were harder, as expected, with the child called Latina coming along.

Asking for help from Kenneth, with his abundance of experience, they had planned their schedule according to the standards of escort requests.

The reason they had brought so much food with them was also because of this reason.

"Latina… seems to be having fun"

Rita unexpectedly lets out a giggles, and shows a gentle smile, slowly reading through the letter. In the case of normal paperwork, compared to the amount of words that she would finish reading in an instant, she took great care, lovingly reading over it.

Seeing Rita like that, Kenneth too softened up.

“I never would have thought that it would be so quiet without Latina here”

“….Soon, you won’t be able to say that anymore”

“That’s true”

Kenneth says, shifting his gaze over to his wife’s stomach which was starting to bulge out, and Rita laughs as well.

“Latina seems like she would be a great older sister, right?”

“Yes”

“The shops gotten pretty quiet huh”

When Rita says that, this time Kenneth let out a sigh.

“I guess even those guys have a limit to their money…even the sales have been going down, right?”

“I wonder if this is what it felt like before Latina came to help us”

Rita laughs bitterly, being the one who was in charge of the register as well.

Since 『The Dancing Ocelot』 has the specialty that is, being the shop where the adventurer’s of Kroix have it as a base, their regulars were full of senior adventurers and, powerful people, who were famous in their own right. Newbies tend to gather at the shop every so often and were usually those who hid their faces. (TL: 新参者は店に揃うそうそうたる面子に萎縮しがちだった。)

Kenneth’s cooking, as well as the cheap prices were their selling points but, now in addition to that, a cute 『Poster girl』 has also become one of them.

For the newer adventurers, the sight of the cute Latina has become cushioning material against those with scarier faces within the store.

After Latina had left for her trip, the newer fellows have stopped coming, and the regular customers also don’t stay long before quickly going home.

Latina, in addition to her actually working, has also contributed to becoming one of the selling points for 『The Dancing Ocelot』.

“Although Dale has also changed since Latina came…. This shop has also changed quite a bit”

“Ain’t that true”

“I wonder if Latina might also be able to handle the cooking side of things as well”

“Before long she might even be able to handle the lunchtime sales”

Rita also smile slightly at Kenneth's words.

"That day may come earlier than we're thinking"

That girl is maturing day by day, and even now is probably seeing and feeling a variety of things, becoming closer to an adult.

Kenneth and Rita are extremely looking forward to her, no doubt, growing up to be a most wonderful woman.

……The trip is really fun.

But you know, from now on, I'm really looking forward to being able to talk a lot with Rita and Kenneth about the trip, nano.

I was really happy being able to have Rita and Kenneth see me off, saying 'Have a nice trip'.

It's because that I have a place to say 'I'm home' and, receiving a 'Welcome home' that I think that, this trip is you know, actually fun.

From now on, I'll continue listening to what Dale says, and won't forget to be careful.

So that I can safely come home to Kroix, ok.

Rita, you should also take care of your body, ok. And the baby too, ok.

Please tell Kenneth and the guests that as well.

Latina.

Rustle. Latina's letter makes a small sound as Rita takes it out from within the neatly folded envelope. As she does so, she curses quietly.

"Even though it would've been fine if she didn't say such stupid things…"

Isn't it obvious that they'll, at the very least, say "Welcome home" properly.

"The place that you'll come home to, is right here isn't it?"

For as long as that girl continues to think so, this is the 『place』 that she can come 『home』 to.

"Stay safe…."

Rita mumbles quietly, and chanted a phrase of prayer towards the 『Green god – the god closes to her』.

(Author's note: The next chapter will also be from the people of Kroix)

Uchi no Musume no Tame naraba, Ore wa Moshikashitara Maou mo Taoseru kamo Shirenai (WN) - Chapter 42

Friends in Kroix, While the Young Girl is Away

“Silvia! A letter came from Latina!”

“Oh… Is she well?”

“More or less. It’s Latina anyway, she seems fine”

As soon as she entered her classroom at the 『Yellow God(Asfar’s)』 school, that’s how Chloe called out to her friend, Silvia.

Silvia Fal is a friend she made after coming to school. Her father was working in a considerable position as the military police for the mayor’s mansion, and she was someone who lived in the high class residential West District however, her personality isn’t very irritating, getting along nicely with Chloe and Latina who lived in the working parts of town, the East and South Districts. That temperament of hers fit right with Chloe’s and she is as close to her as Latina is.

It has been over half a month since Latina had departed from Kroix.

Not to mention the length of their journey and back but, Latina seems likely to stay a little while even after they reached their destination, so they won’t be able to meet until after the seasons have changed.

When they reach over to Dale’s place, Latina will be able to send out a letter. She wasn’t very good with studies, and her sentences weren’t written out very well but Chloe was little by little composing together the events that had happened in Kroix.

(When Latina comes back, it’ll be bad if only she doesn’t know after all)

Thinks Chloe.

“She says that after the sea is the Beastman’s village”

“Beastmen huh…. I’ve never seen any in Kroix. Are there any Mixed race adventurers?”

“I didn’t see any even when I went over to Latina’s place to play”

“Is that so…. I want to see what they’re like”

Silvia says that and, looked far off into the distance.

When Silvia was born she was endowed with, despite being a weak one, a Divine Protection from the 『Green God(Ahdar)』. To people like her, they hold a quality of being drawn to travels and curiousities.

Going off into an unknown world, and to gather unknown knowledge. The 『Desire to visit the unknown』 is, partially instinctive for possessors of 『Ahdar’s』 Divine

Protection.

“Are you going to the 『Shrine』 after you leave school, Silvia?”

“I wonder….”

At Chloe’s question, Silvia folds her arms together and holds up her chin.

“The simplest thing would be if I become a member to a 『Shrine』 huh…. I can have them teach me about magic as well”

“You can use magic?”

“Thanks to Latina, I know the attribute I have affinity with~”

Latina’s friends who had an interest in magic had been learning chants by her side.

As expected, most of them weren’t able to deal with it but, Silvia was able to pronounce it. Not just chants but she also wanted to learn the greetings of the 『Demon Race』 as this was related to Silvia’s dream of one day visiting the country of Demons, Vasrio.

“Speaking of which, what about you Chloe?”

“I’ll succeed my family’s business. It’s pretty fun lately anyway”

“Then, I guess I’ll have to ask Chloe for my clothes when I grow up~….”

“Ask for something expensive ok”

It was when Chloe and Silvia were talking about those sorts of things.

“Chloe”

Pon. Rudi passed over something from underneath his armpits.

Chloe, having sensed that something was coming in that instant, panickedly reached out so that it wouldn’t fall.

“This…. Baka Rudi! What the heck are you doin!”

“What. …I gave one to you right, something that was made well”

At Chloe’s complaints, Rudi tilted his head in confusion.

“Something that was made well, you say…. Oi you”

“W-what do you want…. I needed to practise so, I cut it into two parts. You have a problem?”

When Chloe repeated what he said, thinking that something was up with Rudi’s answer, he looked the other way awkwardly.

“What’s that? An accessory piece?”

When Silvia points at that, which Chloe was gripping, and asks her, Chloe opens up her hand which had been gripped shut.

A black fragment, shining with beauty. Along it were signs of the shape, after being cut and prepared, being diligently polished.

Chloe slightly lifted that small object, which had been carefully and preciously worked on, to take a look.

It shines, glittering as it reflects back the light.

“It’s pretty right. I got it from Latina.”

“From Latina?”

“Yea. When I said I’ll take good care of it so leave it with me, she said that it’ll be fine if it was me and gave it to me”

“And why did you bring it?”

“When I was thinking about how I should cut it a little, I thought, if she was in her own house, she might have a nail file or some kind of tool so, that’s why I brought it”

She was thankful for that but, it seems he was shrewd and tricked her out of half the amount.

Chloe shrugged her shoulders, my my.

“Dishonesty is such a pain in the ass”

“Boys are all children after all”

For girls around this age, having an exchange like this allows them to act beyond their age.

What Chloe received from Latina was the 『Horn』 that she had broken off herself.

From the first time that Chloe saw it, she had thought that Latina’s horn was truly pretty.

There was nothing but regret and sorrow, that Latina had broken off such a beautiful part of herself.

For some reason she couldn’t all for it to merely leave it there and let it gather dust, and thinking so she asked Latina. Saying “Won’t you give your horn to me?”

In the beginning she was thinking that she would be able to somehow do something with it but, she was troubled when she couldn’t process it since that was tougher than she had thought. The one who lent her his help at that time, was Rudi.

At those words, Chloe entrusted Latina’s horn to Rudi, and had it processed.

“Speaking of which, what will you do after leaving school Rudi?”

Even though Chloe had asked him that, she meant nothing of it.

It was because Rudi had come in when she had just been coincidentally talking about itwith Silvia. That was all.

“Noth….It, it’s not like…. It’s related to you ok”

However, at the sight of Rudi acting suspicious and overreacting, Chloe and Silvia look to each other and grin.

“Hmmm. Are you thinking about something….”

“W-whatever, it’s not like it matters right?”

“Well I guess. It doesn’t really matter….”

“Speaking of which, I got a letter from Latina”

“W-w-why are, are, you bringing up Latina all of the sudden!?”

“Eh? Aren’t you interested?”

“-! That’s not what I….”

“If you’re interested then just say so. Right~?”

“Right~”

“…….!!!”

While they were looking at the sight of Rudi stamping his feet in frustration, screaming in a voice that can’t be heard, Marcel and Anthony exchanged a strange smile with each other.

“Since Rudi has already, ended up being forced into a corner by Chloe and Silvia, he should just give up already”

“That is, in itself is an act of understanding Marcel….”

“To a certain degree, it’s important to just accepting how life is”

“Someone like you who states that with a smile might just end up becoming a big-shot….”

With a calm expression, at his friend who stated that, Anthony stiffens up his smile.

“Anthony, you’re advancing to higher education right?”

Going back to Chloe’s conversation, Marcel asks him and, Anthony nodded once.

“Yea”

“So you’ll also be working in the mayor’s mansion?”

“If I could be like my dad that would the best though. I know nothing about any of this as well. It would be fine to work at a firm as well”

Anthony’s father is a low level official are the mayor’s place. Since it isn’t a job which is of the inheritance system, it isn’t acceptable to just give his son Anthony the job. However there were a few things which could be done for him, if it’s things like connections and

networking.

“And you’ll probably succeed the bakery I guess?”

“There’s no reason to do something different after all. I like our bread as well”

Marcel calmly responds.

For the majority of kids who live in Kroix, taking over their parent’s business is the norm.

If it’s the second son, third son then it’s not like there aren’t some who look for a different occupation but, especially for children from a trade, there aren’t many who purposely look for a different line of work, training under someone else.

“Rudi has an older brother as well….”

“….But, up till recently he should have been planning to go into his family’s business (Blacksmithing)…. I wonder what happened all of a sudden”

The two of them paused for a moment but then nod to one another with a ‘Un’.

“It might be related to Latina”

“It’s probably related to Latina”

“It’s so easy to understand after all”

“I wonder how Latina hasn’t noticed, you know….”

“Only when he’s in front of Latina does he put up a more than unnecessary cold attitude…. He does this so thoroughly too. In a sense, I think it’s amazing”

“For us, witnessing it from the start, it’s really obvious though”

At that point the two of them once again nodded.

“That’s why he’s an idiot”

“He’s an idiot alright”

“Oi you guuuys! I can hear you, you know!”

The moment Rudi shouts, half in tears, the door to the classroom open up, and their teacher looked at Rudi with a smile.

“Rudolf-san. The classroom isn’t a place to be rowdy, ok”

“-!”

When Rudi, who came to his senses look over to his friends, they were returning back to their seats as if nothing had happened.

Basically he was just bad at grasping the way of the world.

(Author’s note:

In the beginning Chloe’s lines were all typed in Katakana, and I looked over them for a while…. I fixed it so there was a mix of Hiragana as well.

“Baka Rudi” is just…. Something that came up…..

This is how this work is but, thank you for always reading)

Uchi no Musume no Tame naraba, Ore wa Moshikashitara Maou mo Taoseru kamo Shirenai (WN) - Chapter 43

Youth, The days he took care of her

Latina caught a cold.

“Kuchun”

Even her sneezes seem somewhat cute. However, the accent of the sneeze being slightly strange is somewhat like her.

Several years has passed since he started living with this girl and while it can also be said that they were a stubborn race, she has never really been sick before.

It’s most likely her fatigue showing.

Apart from that, the other possible reason was,

“….It’s because you were in such high spirits even though it was raining, you know?”

“……Un. That’s true…… I’m sorry…..”

Yesterday they were travelling through the rain.

There was no way they were just going to wait until the rain has stopped. He didn’t want to force her too much but, since it was the countryside, there weren’t many homes around. They had to move until there was a place to take shelter from the rain.

The coat that Dale normally wears is capable of repelling water.

Normally since he was also quite used to travelling during stormy weather, he would put on his hood, and tie a belt around his neck, and that was his plan against the rain.

The hood that came with Latina’s cape is also a magic tool, and since it was made to be able to repel water, there’s no problem even if there’s a light shower. However, for the sake of traveling through genuine rainy weather, he made her wear proper rain gear.

Latina seemed happy merely walking in the rain.

Looking up as they walk up the mountain path, there were nothing but grey skies and massive clouds within the gaps of the trees inside the thick forest.

Even the raindrops which hit her face, seem not to hurt and she would face upwards every now and then.

She would try to pass by all the puddles, evading them, then sometimes purposely jumping into them, breaking up the mud, and looking as if she messed up.

"…..Latina, be careful. It's pretty slippery"

"Un. I'll be alright"

It was exactly when she had said that.

Latina fell down.

Her feet slipped in the puddle that she stepped on, and with a splat. That was a splendid fall.

"!!!"

"…..Ouch…."

It seems she had twisted her ankle when she lost her footing. Latina looked troubled as she sat there in the mud, unable to even get back up.

"Uwaahhhh…. See, I told you so…."

Dale immediately reached out to her, and used recovery magic on her ankle.

With that, the injury was healed but he couldn't do anything about her clothes which had been smeared with mud and full of rainwater. In this situation during the middle of the rain, even letting her change is difficult.

Dale lifts Latina onto the horse and increased the pace at which they were moving.

It's the last stretch.

Dale had a bit of know-how regarding the geography of the area here. Not just the positions of the various scattered small villages but, even the positions of the cabins which the hunters use. Furthermore he was even able to grasp the location of naturally-made caves.

The closest place that they are able to take shelter from here is, probably a small cave a little ways from the highway.

It's the place that he had originally planned to be today's campsite.

There's no other way other than to rush over there at a slightly faster pace.

Be that as it may, this is the middle of the mountains.

Despite it being the start of spring, the cold air is stealing away her body heat.

Dale, who was rushing through a path with poor footing, probably couldn't be blamed for not noticing that Latina was trembling slightly. And because, even if he had noticed, there was nothing he could have done.

When they had arrived at their goal, the cave, Latina was shaking and turning pale.

"AaaaAAahh…. I'll, go look for something that can be used as firewood, ok? Take off your wet clothes, and after you've wiped yourself dry, wrap yourself with a blanket!"

"Un"

That was how Latina had answered him but, after she once again saw Dale run off into the rain, she got closer to Brauh, and started restlessly taking down their luggage. She copied Dale, doing it like how he normally does it, in order to lessen the burden of him (the horse).

And after that, when she finally took off her clothes and changed her wet underwear, she wrapped herself around in a blanket. Taking countermeasures to deal with the rain, she was relieved when she was wrapped inside a dry blanket. It wasn't able to block out the cool air coming from the ground but, she thought that she couldn't do anything but to deal with it.

"Fuaaa…"

She makes a relaxed face. Latina rolls and lies down on her side.

Dale had come back, and using 『Water』 attributed magic he cleared away the moisture in the outer layer of the wet branches, making it so that it somehow created the result of firewood, yet by the time the fire was lit, she was already feeling feverish.

This series of actions is the cause, as to why she had caught a cold.

"It isn't a very nice place to stay at but… we'll stay here to rest another day…. There's quite a bit to go before the next village"

Dale says as he looks at the situation with the rain.

As soon as he came back, he laid out the blanket which had been wrapped in a water-repellent cloth onto the ground, and he lays out his change of clothes and such on top of that, and then moved Latina, who had been wrapped inside a blanket onto there.

Nearby he creates an open air fire, and with Latina's dirty clothes outside, he uses magic, bombarding them with water balls as a way of roughly cleaning them.

He took Latina's clothes from the luggage and put them on her. Normally Latina would try to do everything herself but, she was doing as she was told looking absentmindedly.

After that she started to doze off, falling asleep on the floor. For Latina who rarely becomes sick, it could be said that she has extremely low resistance when she really does get sick.

That is already yesterday's story.

The next day, in other words today, the rain still hasn't stopped and Latina still had her cold. Dale didn't want to force things and decided to stay put for the time being.

"Dale…. I'm sorry….."

"It's fine if you make a mistake frolicking around if you be more careful next time. There's no need for you to apologize for catching a cold. Right?"
"Yes…."

"It'll be best if you're better soon"

Dale smiles and slides his palm across Latina's forehead.

It had felt hot yesterday but, he was relieved at it coming down to a more normal temperature. If it's like this then as long as she doesn't it push it too much, it probably won't turn into anything out of hand.

"Even though dinner… is supposed to be Latina's duty…."

"It's fine for you to be spoiled when you're sick"

For Dale, who was boiling congee in the pot, as long as the depressed Latina said so, he would blow at it slightly without holding anything back.

Even though she was in such a condition, rather than acting spoiled, the fact that she was feeling disappointed for not being able to do her job is just like her but, it's a little off putting.

In the soup was the salted meat that they had received from the Beastman's village, which was also used as seasoning in the soup. He crumbles the dried vegetables into pieces as they fall in and boil, together with the cheese and hard bread. While it was disappointing, today's meal was a Bread soup which didn't look appealing to the eyes.

"When you have a cold it's good to eat warm food, rest well, and act spoiled"

As he says, Dale takes a bite of what he had made and makes a complicated expression.

It's not that it was bad, and originally for things like camp food, this was already very good. However, it felt like it was missing something subtle.

(….Before I realised…. I had gotten used to eating good food…)

It seems he had gotten used to Latina's 『excellent food for a campsite』.

Even when they used the same ingredients, he felt that if it was Latina making it, it would taste a little better.

Despite that, Latina lifts a spoon of the congee to eat, and smiles.

“Yum”

“No…it’s not very…. Sorry….”

“It’s yummy”

Even he knows the rating of the food that he himself made. Dale smiles bitterly but, Latina shakes her head in refute.

“It’s something Dale made for me…. It’s super yummy”

Her face, lightened up by the red beams coming off the campfire, had a happy, affectionate smile on it.

“…..But, this isn’t tasty….”

“Because medicine ain’t meant to taste good”

After the meal, being handed the medicinal soup that Dale had boiled, Latina looked visibly dejected.

She takes a sip, and wrinkles up her brows.

“It’s bitter….”

(….It would’ve been easier if you had just drank it all down in one go I think…. I wonder if that’s also an occupational disease…?)

Looking at Latina slowly tasting it as she drinks through it, Dale tilted his head sideways in confusion in his heart.

When he asked later, it seems to have just been a bad habit. Because when she was suggested to drink it all in one go, she made a face of realisation as if “There was that method as well!?”

What he woke up the next morning, it was when he had noticed the sun’s rays flowing into the entrance of the cave.

“The rains stopped”

“True. But, the footing is still bad so be careful”

“Un”

Looking up towards the pale blue sky, shining with thin rays of sunlight, Latina laughs. She hasn’t fully recovered but, it seems that she’s well enough to walk.

(At the next village…. I guess I should let her rest a bit more….)

Thinking like that, Dale prepares to leave.

Maybe it was because they had stayed put yesterday, Brauh was walking nimbly as if it was fun.

Latina looked a little unsatisfied when she was made to wear some extra layers of clothing and put upon Brauh’s back.

It seems she was keen to walk on her own two feet.

At the sigh of Latina having returned back to normal, Dale smiles as if he was relieved and, returned back onto the road, wet with mud.

Uchi no Musume no Tame naraba, Ore wa Moshikashitara Maou mo Taoseru kamo Shirenai (WN) - Chapter 44

Youth, Arriving at his hometown

Dale made Braoh run at full speed through the mountain trail in the forest.

Although it seems the assailants were unaware that they had a child, and they had not thought that their small horse would be able to sprint at full speed with the two of them riding it.

He had succeeded in surprising their target.

After breaking through the entrapment, he spins his body and fires an 『arrow』 behind him as a warning.

“!! Dale!”

“It’s dangerous so get down! Latina, just focus on not losing the 《Gravity Reduction》 magic!”

The reason he turned around to take a look with his eyes was due to their assailants being skilled at hiding their presences within the forest.

Even with Dale’s sense of perceptiveness, he couldn’t say that he had read every single presence there.

“Damn!”

He curses, and cuts down the coming arrow with the sword in his right hand. Without even looking at it as it fell down onto the ground, scattered everywhere, he speeds on forth.

The reason he is able to divert his concentration to deal with their assailants is due to Latina being in charge of the magic.

Thanks to Latina lightening the load on Braoh, as well as even mixing in a few recovery magic every now and then, Braoh is able to use all its might, dashing with all its might carrying to the two of them.

“I had thought that they’ll be coming soon but….! I really didn’t want to run into them!”

“Dale…..”

“I know!”

At Latina’s warning, he grabs hold of the reins with one hand and made Braoh jump. He didn’t question it or hesitate at all.

Their assailants chasing from behind them felt troubled.

It seems there was a trap hole there. He probably wouldn't have noticed it himself if Latina wasn't there.

This wasn't because of her 『Unique Ability』 or anything, it was just because her observational powers are high. She gave out detailed instructions, calling out to him whenever she felt some uncomfortable feeling from her surroundings. It seems she was correct.

A man-made tunnel carved out of a rock could be seen right in front of them.

Going up until their is their goal here.

"…..Like I'm gonna fall for that!"

Dale fires up as he speaks to himself, making Braoh come to a sudden stop. Resulting in Latina popping up. He restrains her with his own body, stopping her from falling.

Just as he expected, right after that, a boulder rolled down, blocking the entrance of the only road into the tunnel.

"Are they stupid?! Seriously!"

Once again he made the horse run forth and chanted a spell towards the blocked entrance.

"<Oh that which belongs to the Earth, Hear my name, Change unto what I wish 《Earthly Transformation》>"

It wasn't an attack magic. It merely made a transformation.

But, that was enough.

The obstacle in front of them breaks into pieces.

He protects Latina from the small rocks and pieces of boulder which were fit for the words of, breaking into pieces, and the cloud of dust which emerged by hugging her, wrapping her in the insides of his coat

With this she probably couldn't be seen at all from behind them.

Passing through the tunnel, their field of vision widened.

At that moment Dale shouted out.

"God…..damn! That old bitch!!! Didn't I tell her that I wouldn't be coming here alooonee!!"

"My my….you don't call your granny 『Old Bitch』 you know"

Opposite the tunnel an ageing lady greeted Dale with a troubled expression.

“I’m talking to you as well mum! Did you really want to kill your son who you haven’t met in so long?!”

“Dear me…. Isn’t it just blocking the entrance a little bit?”

“If the timing was off then it wouldn’t be just a little bit!”

“Dear me…. Such an exageration….”

“…..She’s right. Something like this is normal right……”

“You too Dad! Don’t shoot at me!”

“You say that but, didn’t you also shoot towards me as well…..”

Dale turned around towards the man’s voice who he had heard from behind him, fueling his anger. However, the voice that came back was as if he didn’t know what he was talking about.

“We’d removed the arrowhead from them properly right, unlike you…..”

“I took them off before I shot them right?! Even without the arrowhead, it would hurt if i was hit by it! Besides you guys were shooting at me for real right!”

“Well…”

Neither that voice nor expression felt apologetic.

While they were having that exchange, it seems that the remaining figures behind them had caught up.

“You’re so mean Dale, I’m covered in dust”

“Seriously, the first time you’re back in forever….. Don’t be like this”

“I’m the one who’s mean!? I’m the one!?”

The lined up faces were all the familiar faces of his cousins and childhood friends.

“I mean it was the order of the head”

“Right”

They answer as such to Dale who was blaming them.

“Even though this is so simple, it got you quite well huh….”

Dale’s father starts to say, before stopping his gaze at the young girl he was protecting in his arms. He suddenly stops moving. That look of his was similar to his son but, right now he hasn’t pointed her out yet.

Latina was looking at her surrounding as her eyes became dots, and immediately looked up at Dale beside her with a surprised face.

“….Dale…..you and your family don’t like each other?”

“…..No…..Um, you see…. Latina….”

While Dale was looking for an answer, the fuss that his father started was relayed to the surrounding people.

“It was a little girl!!”

Latina, having that shout directed at her, jumped up high in shock.

“Fuahhh!?”

So much so she almost fell off the horse.

“Iyaaa…. I had heard from your granny that you would be bringing someone you know but. Everyone had thought that it would be like usual, someone from the『same occupation』 you know”

Dale’s mother smiled as if she was troubled and trying to evade the subject, says as she waved her hands, pata pata.

“Um….um….I’m Latina. Nice to meet you. I’ll be in your care”

“My my my. Such a cute thing. I’m sorry, I scared you didn’t I”

“Seriously….what would you have done if Latina got injured or something”

“…..That’s your job as well right, to protect her from that”

“Reflect on yourselves, I’m begging you!”

Right now, they have separated from his other acquaintances, Dale and his parents, plus Latina, the four of them are walking. Dale gets off from the horse, takes the reins into his hands as he walks, leaving Latina on the horse.

The others seem to be handling the trap hole which they had made in order to make Dale fall. This is a remote village but, it wasn’t like there weren’t any outside guests at all. Leaving it just like that would be, as expected, extremely dangerous.

The only entrance to this village from the highway is the tunnel they had passed just now which was gouged out of the side of a rock wall.

A tunnel made from Earth Magic is fairly big, so much so that it wouldn’t be hard for a single horse carriage to go through.

Only after passing through that, is Dale’s hometown.

In contrast with the given population, the area of the village is fairly large. You get an impression that it doesn’t come off as a village which could have existed all the way till now.

In the plaza of the village continues a maintained section of road which extended from the

highway, the two sides of the road have buildings placed along every here and there.

Taking a good look, on the slopes of the surrounding area, fields were built, which had surrounded the village.

This space seems like a place which was shut off in all four directions by mountains.

“That’s my house over there”

“….It’s big”

“It is, after all, the mansion where the clan head is…. It might just be old though”

What Latina stared at, mouth wide open, was the village plaza. In the most eye-catching position, there was a certain noticeably large mansion. Although it was just as Dale said, an old building, it had a charm which made you feel as if it has had a profound history to it.

“Why are, the houses, different from everyone else’s?”

“Hmm…..”

Her question wasn’t an unreasonable one.

On the buildings in this village, there were none which had a red rooftop.

With the view that Latina had gotten used, normally ‘Roofs are red’. Even with just that, it made her feel out of place.

The buildings had a dull colour which came from the constant exposure to the elements, like that of the countryside, however if you look really, really carefully, on the entrances there would definitely be a metal Relieve installed, decorated like a flower ring.

“….It’s because our village, prays to the 『Orange God(Korumozei)』”

“….? Dale, last time you told me that since Korumozei is the god to wish for when it comes to abundant harvests, there’ll be some small shrines no matter where you go right?”

“Yea. How should I say this…. Just like how 『The Country of Raband prays to Ahmar (The God of Red) as their primary god』, this village 『prays to Korumozei』.”

“It’s also because in our village, there are many who 『have the divine protection of Korumozei』”

Dale’s mother too smiles comfortably as if it was nothing.

“Half the people here can also use magic. But, there are many who have Earth attributed magic”

And then, with a smile she says this.

“Welcome to our village, 『the household of those loved by the land』”

(Author’s note:

It won’t change into the combat scene you ask of me.

The journey will also take a break.

We’ve arrived at Dale’s hometown. It seems to become the usual laid-back slowlife days like always.)

Uchi no Musume no Tame naraba, Ore wa Moshikashitara Maou mo Taoseru kamo Shirenai (WN) - Chapter 45

UchiMusume – Chapter 45

Excuse: PokeGo – lvl 22 and 88kms walked so sorta
Excuse: Was playing visual novels, and Tokimeki Memorial 4, almost done with 2nd route
Visual novel: Koi to senkyo to chocolate – translations are 马马虎虎
So PokeGo = 5 days no trans, tokimeki = 2 days no trans, vn = 2 days no trans
caught up with noragami as well~ 1 day, therefore 10 days no trans soz…

Youth, Calling names in the village

This village has no name.

If it had to be said then, something like 『Tisroh』 is being used as the village's name but, originally that didn't have such a meaning.

『Tisroh』 is actually, the name of the clan which had lived here originally.

"Which is why….in our village there aren't anything such as 『Family Names』. If that was really the case then our family names would end up being 『Tisroh』. Doing so, everyone in the village would have the same family name so…. It wasn't very helpful"

"Hmm? But Dale, always calls himself 『Dale Reki』?"

"Right. That's because in this village, in place of the family name we attach the 『Role』 instead….The meaning of my 『Reki』 is the title given to 『Someone who goes out and fights』. I don't know anymore about how it came about in the beginning given it's an old word passed down to the whole clan but, I was told it had that sort of meaning."

Dale leads Latina along, and starts unpacking in one room of the mansion.

It was the place which was originally his bedroom. Although his former furniture have already been packed away, he looked as if he was already at home, as if he knew where everything was.

Latina too, after putting down her luggage and knife, is currently quietly sitting down, listening to him speak.

"It seems that quite a while back, our clan had drifted here from another land. They had settled down here in the middle of these mountains, cleared the land and created a village. ….Many in our clan have the Divine Protection of 『The Orange God (Korumozei)』 and excellent aptitude with Earth magic every generation, to the point of calling ourselves 『The Clan loved by the land』. Which is why construction, as well as clearing land is, the specialty of our clan…."

What it means to have many who excel in Earth magic is that, using magic for physical labour such as, construction and architecture — especially things like building the foundation — , it's fine even if they don't split up the work for big projects. Even in the middle of the mountains, a hard to reach place such as here, when it comes to the construction materials, or putting that all together, if there are many magicians then it's not troubling at all.

The power of the Divine Protection of the god of the land, the one you pray to for good harvest 『Korumozei』 is powerful as well. Although not all holders of the Divine

Protection are like this, amongst the Divine Protections of 『Korumozei』, there is one which greatly affects the growth of crops. Not just that, it can also quicken the recovery of the land, and it can even have it so that it allows for the multiple harvests of produce.

At first glance it's inconvenient and in the middle of the mountains but, this land here is one which is easy for the Divine Protections 『Filled with Divine Power』 to be exerted. For their entire clan, it is an extremely easy to live, rich and abundant land.

"Which is why, a lot of our clan's practises are different from those of 『Raband』. Even things like taking off your shoes within buildings is because of that too"

"Ah…."

Latina makes a face as if 'Oh right', which is probably due to the fact that when she normally lives with Dale, she had gotten used to his lifestyle of 'Taking shoes off inside the bedroom'.

It seems that even the soft and fluffy thick carpet which had been laid out in this room resembled his room in Kroix and thus didn't make Latina feel out of place because she was already used to that.

Leaving the room with Dale, a wooden surface with a beautiful grain, polished as if it was a mirror continued down the corridor.

"Since we're so far deep in the mountains, when winter comes, it snows a lot. Well, that seems to be the type of land that our clan chose though. Which is why our shoes are often dirty with dirt and mud. And thus, when we are in the house, we take off our dirty shoes. That's how it was in the beginning"

Making a 'peta peta' sound as he walks, Dale explains as he leads her forth. Since Latina was wearing fluffy slippers, she didn't make much sound when she walked.

After a short while he stopped in front of his targetted room. Without even knocking, he grabs hold of the door knob and opens it.

　その部屋は、豪勢ではないが、一目で『上等の部屋』だとわかる場所だった。雪深い土地の貴重な日の光をたっぷりと取り込める南向きの部屋で、古くはあっても良く手入れのされた暖炉が設置してあった。この部屋にも敷物は敷かれていたが、複雑な模様が織り込まれた『特別』な一枚だ。歴代の一族の者の狩りの成 果を誇るように立派な動物の角や毛皮などが壁に飾られている。

　そしてその部屋の中央には、一人の老婆が座っており、煙管で煙草を吸っている最中であった。

It wasn't a luxurious room but it was one which at first glance made you understand that it was a 『Quality room』. A room facing the south, receiving a fair share of the precious sunlight of the snowy lands, and inside it, albeit slightly old, a well placed fireplace had

been installed. Even in this room, a carpet had been laid out but, it was a 『special』 one with complex patterns woven in it. Decorated on the walls were brilliant horns and fur coats of animals, hung up as if boasting the results from generations of hunts from their clan.

And in the centre of that room, a single old woman sat there, in the height of smoking from a steel pipe.

"So? What do you have to say for yourself, you old bat"

"It's you, my stupid grandson. Complaining about such insignificant matters" (TL: As small as your arsehole, literal meaning)

Kaka. The old woman who was sitting in an imposing manner laughing, the master of the room, was quite small, A figure which lined up next to Latina would win by only a small margin.

However, with that brazen attitude, it was almost as if her small frame had been cancelled out. She was an existence which could never be seen as 『small』.

Smoking as if she was purposely picking a fight, she breathes in the pipe she held in her hand.

"Damn you……!"

Next to Dale who was clenching his fists in irritation, Latina looks at the old lady once and then looked up at Dale.

"….Just like, Dale"

"Huh! Latina!?"

At her sudden words, Dale was taken aback and looking at Latina, she had already walked out in front of the old lady.

"Nice to meet you. I'm Latina. I was helped by Dale, and now we're living together. I'll be in your care for a small while"

After saying so, she bows once with beautiful form as if it was natural.

It was not based on formal etiquette but, it was a greeting which conveyed her sincerity.

"Hou….."

"Granny, are you Dale's granny?"

"I am. …..Young lady, you're much more earnest than my stupid grandson"

"Dale, has been really nice to me. He's also taught me a lot. That's why Dale isn't 『stupid』, hmph"

Latina, puffs out her cheeks in front of that 『gigantic』 old lady and pouts a little.

"Even if you're Dale's granny, I think you shouldn't say bad things to Dale, hmph"

After that she turns around, looking behind her.

“But you know. You too, Dale. Don’t say bad things to your granny”

The judgement the young girl passed down, was that both party are to be blamed.

The grandmother and grandson pair exchanged a glance.

In between them, a slightly pouty Latina.

“Your pouty face looks cute too, Latina”

“Indeed”

“Latina is so cute right”

“Where did you go and find this child?”

“I picked her up”

“Every now and then, you do find something good”

Latina was able to see the truth at first glance.

『Two peas in a pod』, grandmother and grandson. It’s because they’re 『two peas in a pod』 that they oppose each other but.

Even their idea of 『Things they find cute』 are, very similar.

“Little lady (Jou-chan). Want some candy?”

“Don’t go feeding her!”

“Candy?”

The old lady takes out an amber coloured candy from the drawer next to her and, Dale tries to stop her from accepting the old lady’s callings.

He knew. That should he allow for his grandmother’s 『attack』 once, Latina will fall to her. And then, once that happens, so will her expectations as well.

“I won’t let you. Latina is my child after all”

“What are you saying, you don’t even have a wife”

His grandmother laughs mockingly seeing Dale hugging Latina from behind, hair standing up as if he was a parent cat protecting his young.

“Hm?”

Seeing the two of them who, just a short while ago, had a different atmosphere around them, Latina tilted her head in confusion slightly.

“Come now. Ahhhnnn”

“Ahhhnn?”

“Latina!”

Latina who honestly opened her mouth just as she was told, was tossed a candy. It was instantaneous, ignoring any and all of Dale’s interferences, with an agile and nimble movement unbefitting of her age.

“Is it good?”

“Yummy”

Having a side of her cheek puff up like a squirrel, Latina nods.

“Latina! Is your understanding of not taking food from strangers only up to that extent?!”

“Fueh!? Even Dale’s granny is a 『stranger』!?”

“Don’t mind him. He’s just acting like a little brat”

“Eh?”

“Don’t just listen to whatever this old hag says!”

“Eh? Eh?”

“Although you were so docile where you were a kid”

“It was because of you that I’m like this now. You know?!”

“I don’t really get it but, Dale and granny are close?”

“We’re not on bad terms”

“That’s true”

Expressing her doubts in words regarding their grandmother/grandson relationship which had surpassed her understanding, the grandmother/grandson pair replied with the exact same expression.

“Fuaaa…..”

Latina thinks for a little while, ‘then….. Is it alright I wonder?’

She thinks to herself as she lightly rolls the large drop of candy around in her mouth.

Uchi no Musume no Tame naraba, Ore wa Moshikashitara Maou mo Taoseru kamo Shirenai (WN) - Chapter 46

Youth, With his father.

“You’ve come back looking a lot better than the last time you came back huh”

Puffing out a breath of smoke, Dale’s grandmother — the one who no one calls by her full name, the greatly exaggerated name Wendelgart, and instead is usually called Granny Wen (Wen-baba) — grins.

“….Is there really such a difference?”

“Sorta. If you had the same face as you did before then, Randolf and the others would have had to go all out to beat you into shape. It was interesting so I let them be.”

“….Dad”

Randolf is the name of Dale’s father.

Somehow, it seems like it wasn’t just because of his grandmother’s orders, but the others overreacted as well, and 『charged』 at them. Dale sighed deeply as if on purpose.

“Well…. 『pranks』 like that are what they always do though…. Since I was bringing Latina along with me this time, I didn’t want her to get hurt. I didn’t want to take any chances.”

“Can’t you even protect her properly?”

“I am”

In between the two of them, Latina was listening as she ate her candy.

When you think that her right cheek would puff up, it would return back to normal and this time, the left cheek would puff up.

Roll *Roll* From the cracks within her lips the sound of a candy rolling around could be heard now and then.

Even though the person herself probably intended to behave quietly, her presence in the room is quite something.

“…Latina.”

“Nn?”

“The candy… is it good?”

“Un. (Yes)”

“That’s good.”

Getting distracted by the sound Dale asked about it, but seeing her extremely satisfied expression, he gave her a big smile.

If she was happy then, there was nothing more he could say.

Wen-baba inhales deeply in satisfaction, taking a deep breath of smoke as she looks at her grandson.

Walking down the corridor, Latina asked Dale.

“Dale, you aren’t on bad terms with your family right?”

“Yea”

“Then why do you, 『fight』?”

“Hmm…We aren’t fighting though. My 『role』 is my 『role』 so….I guess it’s something like, they’re checking whether I’m doing it properly….”

Dale answers as so with a sly smile.

“The last time I came back was, a little before I met you, Latina after all. …It was around when I was at my worst. ….I had probably made them worry.”

“Eh?”

“….It means that, I’ve also become happier thanks to you, Latina”

Koten. Latina’s head tilts to the side as Dale gently pats her. He didn’t really want this child to hear about the 『uncool side』 of him.

(Even my family thought of me like that…. 『To have met, and to have been saved』, it wasn’t just you….)

Latina oftens says to Dale that she’s 『glad to have met him』 but, it may have been fortunate for him as well, 『to have met Latina』.

The calm and gentle hours flowing by during the days he had lived together with her, were without a doubt given by her.

“However, I do think that you guys went too far.”

“More than that, you. ….Do you always walk ahead in front of the little girly like that?”

“Fueh?”

“….Looking as if she had been abandoned in the middle of nowhere by herself, don’t do something so cruel.”

“….No but, you know….”

Dale’s Father, Randolf, was in the living room skimming through some kind of letter, just as he was sipping on some tea. Not being in his own room means that it wasn’t for work but, probably for something personal.

The head of the clan, as well as the mayor of the village was Grandma Wendelgard but she’s already quite an elderly figure. Most of the clan head’s work is shouldered by Randolf.

Diagonally in front of such a father, next to Dale who sat down with a plunk, Latina was nestling up close to Dale, looking nice and small. The living room was wide but, as if she couldn’t calm down sitting right in the center, she half hid herself behind Dale.

She pokes out her head to take a peek, then once again hid behind Dale.

The person herself didn’t plan on hiding but, from what could be seen from Randolf’s perspective, she was interested about the interior of the living room or something, and this was the result after looking around left and right.

She was that sort of person. Once she’s interested in something, she would end up chasing after it with her eyes against her better judgement.

And his son who he hasn’t met for sometime is gently protecting that sort of girl’s charming expression, but he was making a face as if he’s saying that 『her being by his side is natural』, as if it was a matter of fact.

He wanted to ask “What happened?”

“…I was in the middle of work when I picked up Latina, who was separated by death with her parents and the outcome was that I was to look after her. Didn’t I write about it in the letter sometimes?”

“Well….but you know…”

“…If Latina is in the way then I’ll go back to my room? Is that better?”

Latina who had heard Dale and Randolf’s conversation, interrupted as so. Dale replies immediately.

“There’s no way you would be in the way Latina.”

“You….”

“Dale, is always like this to Latina. So kind.”

“You don’t ask for anything so, having me spoil you is just fine.”

“For now, I get that you’re just way too lovey-dovey”

Randolf nodded looking as if he got over something.

“Um, excuse me (Anone). Dale’s dad?”

Pausing once, Latina took a few steps forward. She tilts her head slightly in confusion, making sure to look up at Randolf.

“….What is it?”

“Is it alright…if I called you dad? I don’t know your name so, I don’t know”

“…..”

Her platinum coloured hair shakes slightly, and looking at her once again, the young girl who was looking straight at him with her big, grey eyes had, surprisingly adorable features. He thought that she was a 『cute』 girl from the moment he saw her but taking another look now, despite being so young he couldn’t help but feel that her looks had no equal. That calling her 『the owner of beauty』 would be no shame.

Randolf was speechless for a short while, but after a short delay he noticed another shock. He takes a deep breath.

“Nn?”

“A daughter couldn’t be born in our household…”

“Dad….”

“Nn?”

“…Could you repeat your question?”

“Eh? Dale’s dad….what should I call you?”

“『Dad』 doesn’t sound bad….”

“Dad….”

“I feel like I understand your feelings a little bit”

As expected, it seems like even the father is like the son when it comes to their strange places.

“Ahh. That’s right, the word 『daughter』 reminded me.”

Randolf says, then looked at Dale again.

“We’ve decided that the daughter of the next village’s mayor will be the bride.”

“Bride?”

“Yes. We want this to be done with while you’re still here. We’ve hastened the schedule. We will do the ceremony before long.”

“The daughter of the next village….Ah, Freeda? Is that alright?”

“There’s no problem. You’ve calmed down after all. They are saying that this is what they want as well. It’s probably normal as well, to have a mindset wanting to rely on us, Tisroh,

rather than some 『far away Feudal Lord』.”

“Well…. Crop failures, magic beasts, and healing magic as well… Even if they asked the Feudal Lord it would be postponed since we are so far out in the countryside but, you can see for yourself. … If they rely on us then, we might be able to deal with it to some extent.“

“The troubles of the Feudal Lord, came to an agreement with your job as well. In the meantime there won’t be any problems for a little while.”

“…I see.”

Dale tried to smile whilst holding some other feeling.

“Then, that means I have to do my role as one of the clan properly….”

“…….”

Looking at his son’s expression, Randolf tries to distract them from seeing his mouth curving up into a smile by moving around the tea utensils.

“It seems like you’re already 『fine』.”

Not responding to those words didn’t mean that Dale was denying it, but the reason they’re hiding their embarrassment, was because between the parent/son duo there wasn’t even any words needed.

“…A wife huh… I got overtaken by York huh. Then isn’t he in big trouble right now? He’s still work-….”

“Fueh!?”

In the middle of Dale’s sentence, Latina, who had been listening quietly, let out a frightened voice and when he looked at her in surprise, she looked like all the blood in her body had been drained.

“What’s wrong Latina? Do you feel sick?”

“Uun (No). I’m alright. …Dale, who is “York”?”

“Nn? Ahh. Since he hasn’t come back yet I didn’t introduce him to you, but he’s my little brother.”

“Dale’s little brother? ….He’s getting married?”

“Yea. You’ll be able to see a wedding ceremony while we are here. So let me prepare your best clothes for you okay!”

It seems that for him, that was already a decided matter.

“I see…”

Muttering that, Latina’s complexion returned back to normal in an instant, and she looked

as she always did. The transformation was so quick that Dale almost thought he saw wrong.

“A bride. I want to see~”

You couldn’t find a hint of gloom on the face of Latina who said that and smiled.

Uchi no Musume no Tame naraba, Ore wa Moshikashitara Maou mo Taoseru kamo Shirenai (WN) - Chapter 47

Youth, With his little brother.

Latina sighed in front of the lined up 『Magic Tools』.

“They’re so pretty.”

“You interested? If you want them, Latina, you can.”

“Uun (No). I’m happy just looking at them.”

Shaking her head at Dale’s words, she picked up something else lying next to it.

“Is this also a 『Magic Tool』?”

“That’s right. Our village’s livelihood is dependent on the production of 『Magic Tools』. We’re good at making weapons with trick devices implanted in them like these wares and my gauntlet.”

What Latina was looking at now were all exquisitely made accessories, arranged with gemstones. However, in reality, it means that the magic tools were loaded with protective magic.

Generally, these are products popular with nobles who aren’t capable of wearing things like armour.

“We’ve originally been good with metal works, so we don’t do very many leather works like my coat though. This was custom made.”

These weren’t made to be sold externally and were only made to be used by the internal members of the village.

Those leather work 『magic tools』 which had been made were worn by hunters as armour or everyday clothes. This is a luxury in other regions, but those that live in this village believe that utilising the materials of what they gather themselves is natural.

“Hmmm….”

“I contacted them earlier, but to measure your size and finishing it will still take some time….We’ll be going back to Kroix after that. You might get bored though since this is so far out in the countryside.”

“Uun. I’m looking forward to it. There’s so many things here that Kroix doesn’t have.”

“I see. Tomorrow, I have to go around and greet some people, so at that time I will give you a tour of the village”

“Un (Ok).”

Compared to Dale and Latina, who were calmly talking about the speciality of this village, 『magic tools』, standing in front of them, the one who took them out to show it to them, Randolf, had a complex expression plastered on his face, mixed with shock.

From what he could see, his son, who he hasn't met in forever, is doting on that young girl, which is probably why he interacts with her to such a degree.

However, looking at that sight, it seems that he has returned to his former self, having retrieved his capability to dote on someone.

With that, he was at ease.

In the outside world, where he has undertaken countless life-threatening tasks — tasks such that 『Normal』 adventurers would never interfere with themselves, the dangerous jobs regarding the 『Demon King』 and the 『Demon Race』. — He, who had dulled his heart concerning such matters, as his father, there was no way he wouldn't worry.

To kill and continue killing humans and those close to human, his son who was suffering to the point where he was capable of saying "it means nothing"; Randolf had sensed that suffering.

(…I wonder if he was able to better himself by directing his gratitude and unreserved affection towards this little missy (Jou-chan) here?)

If that was the case then, as his father, he would probably have to express his thanks to her. Because she was his son's 『Saviour』.

"Old man. Is Cornelia-sensei still teaching?"

"Nn? ….Recently he asked his daughter Clarissa to take over the education of the children in the village. He seems to be well however."

"I see… In that case, Latina. It would be good if Cornelia-sensei teaches you while you were here. Compared with Asfar's (Yellow God) shrine in town, you might be taught from a slightly different viewpoint."

"There's a 『school』 even in this village?"

Latina tilted her head. At the villages that they had passed by over the course of their trip, she heard from Dale that no 『School's of Asfar』 exist. No one would expect a service called Education to spread in a small settlement in the countryside.

However, it seems "Tisroh" is a land which is an outlier to these rules.

"Cornelia-sensei is a priest belonging to Asfar after all. I guess it's pretty much a 『school』, on paper."

As Dale speaks, he seemed to be slightly reminiscent of the past.

"I'll introduce him to you tomorrow so look forward to it."

“Ok.”

It was a large villa but, the fragrance of dinner being prepared drifted from the kitchen into the living room. Latina, who had noticed that, was acting restless.

Since Dale understood what was happening, he only watched over her with a gentle expression, but Randolf looked concerned.

“What’s wrong?”

“Eh….um, uhm….”

At Randolf’s question, Latina panicked, looking embarassed. Like so, she pulls at Dale’s sleeves, begging him to tell her what she should do with her eyes.

“Dale….”

“Rest well for at least tonight. I’ll go tell mum myself.”

Dale smiled wryly as he pats her head, puff puff, and explained the situation to his old man.

“Latina won’t settle down if she doesn’t cook as well. Even in Kroix she would help Kenneth out, working at the “Dancing Ocelot”. Even on the way here, Latina was the one in charge of the cooking.”

“Hou…..”

“She probably doesn’t like it without any “Customers”. Just let her work.”

“Being hardworking is a virtue.”

Randolf says so and makes a gentle expression. Latina too looked relieved and let go of Dale’s clothes.

Nevertheless, the two father and son watched over Latina, who looked as if she was itching to do something, with loving gazes as if spying on a small animal, before the door to the living room opened.

Fundamentally, the people of Tisroh don’t have the habit of 『Knocking』. This is because they have the thought process where they would call out beforehand when they enter a work or private room, but in a shared space such as the living room, anyone can come and go.

The youth who opened the door to the living room and came in was a figure who at first glance looked very similar to Dale.

Their ages were pretty much the same.

His hair was trimmed shorter than Dale’s and kept down smoothly; his figure under the leather coat he took off was no less inferior to Dale’s, who was a capable adventurer.

“York.”

“Brother (Aniki)… When did you come back? Was it today?”

“….That’s the normal reaction, sigh. Dad and the others, just how much effort did you guys put into such a 『stupid prank』.”

“Ahh. So you were done in again. You’ve also had it rough, brother.”

As York speaks he turned his gaze towards Latina who was standing next to Dale.

“Is that girl, the Demon Race child that you’ve been taking care of?”

“Yeah. Latina, this is my younger brother, York.”

After hearing those words of Dale’s, Latina jumps up onto her feet. And bows neatly.

“Nice to meet you. I’m Latina. I’ll be in your care for a short period of time.”

“……..”

York looks slightly surprised before looking at Latina, and then his brother.

“What a surprise. Such a proper girl, so much so I can’t even imagine you taking care of her.”

“Are you also saying that huh, you bastard….”

Dale’s brows come to a knot hearing his little brother’s words. Somehow it seems that his family, even now, hold a strong impression of the time he left the village, back when he was still pretty much a kid.

It seems the fact that he is 『being marketed as a top-grade adventurer』 within Kroix and the Royal Capital, or even the rumours of such things, haven’t been able to reach a place like this, and they have no idea of how far he’s come.

“Nice to meet you too. You’re probably always taking care of my brother, right? Sorry about that.”

“Fue!?”

“York….”

Latina let out a wild shout at York’s greeting. They were words she could never have expected.

“Anone. Anone. Latina is, always being treated really, really well by Dale, you know?”

“Having such a small child being mindful of you…. Brother please….”

“Damn you….”

“It’s just a joke. At least half of it.”

Latina, during such an argument constantly tilted her head slightly, trying her best to understand them and when she did, she would nod with all her might.

“Dale’s family sure is weird!”

“Latina…”

Dale could do nothing but hang his head down, crestfallen.

He couldn’t find anything to refute her.

“We can’t finish the preparations today, so we’ll have your welcome back banquet tomorrow ok?”

“Uwahhhh!”

At Dale’s mother, Magda’s cooking which was lined up on top the table, Latina let out countless shouts of joy.

Despite saying the banquet would be held the next day, plenty of food had been placed on top the table. There were also many dishes and ingredients that Latina had never seen before. There was no reason she wouldn’t be happy.

“We have to go call for granny.”

“Then, I will go!”

After raising her hand with a healthy vigour, Latina’s light footsteps went ‘puff puff’ as she went to go call Wenn-baa (Granny Wenn).

At that moment, Dale should’ve believed in the bad feeling that brushed past him.

His gut, which could be described as top-class was, after all, something he could rely on to a certain extent, no matter when.

His gut feeling came true.

After that, Latina didn’t leave Wenn-baa’s side during or after dinner.

(Author’s note: Thank you very much for always reading.

Year end is arriving and I’ve become slightly busier, and I might not be able to update until after the new year.

Although I definitely want to update during the first week of the new year. Even if I’m busy, it may happen once again.

I sincerely hope you’ll understand.)

Uchi no Musume no Tame naraba, Ore wa Moshikashitara Maou mo Taoseru kamo Shirenai (WN) - Chapter 48

Young Girl, Begging.

The guestrooms they were assigned to was the room the room that used to be Dale's bedroom and the room next to it.

And right now, Latina was calmly letting out light breaths of sleep, supyu supyu, on the bed in what should've been Dale's room, as if it was natural.

Dale too, having met his family for the first time in such a while, had a lot to say and returned to his room quite late. Given that Latina was looking sleepy at her usual bedtime, he told her to go to bed ahead of him.

"Hmmm…. well…. It's not like this is my room anymore anyway…."

Scratching his head, Dale looked at Latina who was sound asleep. His expression naturally relaxes.

"I had planned on using it since it used to be my bedroom, but it's also a little mean making Latina move despite her sleeping so soundly. It'll probably be fine if I just use the room next door."

Whilst thinking that, he quietly crept out of the room.

At that time, he had thought that it was a good idea.

Dale suddenly woke up in the middle of the night.

'Why did I wake up?' He asked himself. While it may be true that he is constantly on alert for his work, it didn't mean that he would randomly space out.

"….?"

He felt like… someone was calling him.

"! Latina!?"

He sprung out quickly, jumping out of the room. In the same moment he got out into the corridor, he immediately opened the door to the next room.

What Dale saw, having jumped into the center of the room was, an empty bed. The colour drained from his face.

Despite that, he didn't lose sight of everything. What remained of his calm managed to pick up a presence.

In the corner of the room.

There, in a corner away from the bed, the blanket which should have been used to tidy up the luggage had some extra mass within it.

“Latina?”

Hearing Dale’s voice, the lump in the blanket trembled ever slightly.

“……..Dale?”

“What’s wrong?”

Hearing the voice once more, Latina poked her face out from within the blanket.

“DALE!”

Rushing out from within the blanket with a poof, she hugs Dale. Pressing her heavily sobbing face against the bewildered Dale.

“Were you crying? What happened?”

“I woke up, but, you weren’t here. So I, was scared. But, I didn’t know, where you were.”

She complained with broken, intermittent pauses. Her nose would sniff a little now and again.

“Dale, not here, I was scared.”

“….I’m sorry.”

After sincerely apologising to her, he fixes a few of her bed hairs then gently pats her hair.

He had been sleeping in the next room. However, Latina had been sleeping, and did not know of this. This was because ever since she had arrived at this mansion, and even when they were unloading the luggage, she had always been within this room.

To Dale, this was the house he was born and brought up in, it was a place which he understood well, but to Latina, this was an unfamiliar place that she was visiting for the first time.

She would probably be anxious. It seems like he had forgotten about such an obvious fact.

(….Maybe I had also relaxed coming home for the first time in a while)

“I’m sorry. You must’ve been scared.”

Latina just nodded. And continued hugging Dale. As if she wasn’t going to let him go.

“Look, get inside the blanket. It’s cold right? I’ll be right by your side until you fall asleep ok?”

Dale said in a soothing voice.

The seasons of Tisroh, a region deep in the mountains, when compared to Kroix, came slower and its temperatures lower. It’s so cold right now deep in the night that you

wouldn’t think Spring was beginning.

“…Dale, Don’t go.”

However, Latina declined with a sobbing voice, shaking her head. Hugging Dale even tighter.

“I want to be together…. I don’t want you to go….. Latina, doesn’t want to be alone….”

(Latina is….begging…)

Even though Latina has times when she acts spoiled, she would never act selfish.

That Latina is, 『begging』 with a sobbing voice.

“….It can’t be helped.”

The time required for him to give up to her request was, just a few seconds.

A decision that would be considered prompt by society.

And when she greeted them the next morning.

She was looking hopeless, thinking ‘What’s going on here?’

“You mother, you know, understands that there are many different people in the world. But I think that Latina-chan is still too young.”

“Mom, I won’t ask what the heck you think of me inside that head of yours. But it’s wrong. Absolutely wrong!”

Hearing the words fired out by his mother from her seat during breakfast, he objected immediately.

“Your mother has heard about the life in the city, how they marry late, and had even thought that you wouldn’t be able to find a bride. But, still, to have a son who’s interested in young g-….”

“Latina is listening, so seriously, can you stop?”

What Dale’s mother, Magda saw was, the sight of a young girl sleeping next to his son.

Having seen that there was no one in one of the previous rooms, she opened the door with doubts in her mind, and the scene she saw was exactly that.

–Her son was at a good age, but the sight of him hugging a young girl to sleep. It probably makes one worry.

She had thought that he merely wanted to adore the little girl but, to think it would be to

such an extent. As his mother, she had to correct him.

Dale sat down and looked eye to eye with his mother. As a response, his father who had been looking on at this exchange between a mother and son, sipped on his tea and nodded sternly.

“So that’s how it was. You…. have that kind of interest, huh?”

“Dad, I don’t need you saying that with such a serious face either.”

At that time, Latina, who was looking down, raised her voice.

“Dale…. It’s all because I was being selfish….I’m sorry…..”

“Look what you did! Latina is probably really down now!”

“Would you look at that. She really is such good girl, right?”

“Indeed.”

“Latina, my old folks are just making fun of me. There’s no need to worry.”

After saying so, Dale turned to face his parents.

“There’s been times when I made Latina stay home by herself so it’s not like she can’t sleep by herself. It seems she was worried since she was left in an unknown place all by herself this time. Please let us be like this until Latina has gotten a bit more used to the place.”

“Latina-chan is still a young thing, right? The nights in the countryside are totally dark and scary, right?”

Magda changed the attitude she had until now all of a sudden and smiled at Latina.

“Indeed.”

Randolf agrees as well and nods.

“Waking up in an unfamiliar place is scary, right? Our son is just so hopeless, right?”

“Indeed.”

“You guys….”

“Saying 『You guys』 to your parents, what is up with 『you』?”

“I’m exhausted… and it’s only morning….”

“Dale, are you alright? I’m sorry for being selfish.”

“Just like I thought……only Latina can soothe me…..!”

Contained within that voice of Dale’s was his earnest thoughts from the bottom of his heart.

He left the mansion holding hands with Latina, who up till now was still feeling down.

The cold mornings of Tisroh, the air cooling down crisply. It was a sensation unlike that of freezing, merely refreshing.

The could feel Spring blooming in the regions they had passed by along the way here, but Tisroh was still, only now, welcoming Spring. All the trees with a hint of yellow, had some tender sprouts, colouring them deep green. The flowers by the roadside were also of a somewhat mild colour.

They were budding all together as if they were celebrating the arrival of the long awaited spring.

In this region, rich with the power of the land, the presence of so many flowers was strong enough to make you suffocate.

Latina wasn't wearing her usual cape, instead a scarf was hanging at her shoulders.

The light pink scarf had a fluffy thickness to it and was warm even to touch. And that was kept in position by a flower-patterned broach.

It was something that Wenn-baa took out from within the mansion somewhere and gave her.

Continuing right from yesterday, her actions were way too quick.

Dale took a blind eye from his own matters and could only console himself internally.

"Latina, that colour suits you."

"Dale?"

"It's the colour of Spring. It's cute. Granny understands that well too, huh."

When she finally understood what he was talking about, Latina smiled, looking a little embarrased.

"It's warm."

"That's good."

Looking at Dale's grin, Latina's smile also brightens up as if copying him.

Dale squeezes her hand a little harder, and in return Latina squeezed back gently.

After Dale left the mansion, he started walking around the village in a clockwise direction.

"This is where the workshops are. They're jointly owned by the village. There's a lot of dangerous stuff so, don't go around touching everything."

"Un (oki)"

In the direction that Dale was pointing towards, there were several large buildings lined up next to each other. The villagers of Tisroh gather here to collaborate and work together

towards the construction of magic tools.

“The building in front of us is the office building so, come here when there’s some business you have to take care of. Next to that is the 『Delivery man』. You can send out your letters from here.”

There in front of her eyes, dangling down, was the flag that she had remembered, the moss green flag embellished with an envelope and feathers. Latina looked a little surprised.

“There’s a Mr. Postman here?”

“In our village, a lot of orders come and go after all. Therefore it was necessary. Even compared to Raband.”

While Dale was saying that, they entered into the office. He was a member of the clan. As the eldest son of the next head, Randolf, there were people every here and there that he had to show his face to since he had come back.

(Author’s note: Sorry for not writing for a week (TL: me too kek). For the time being, I think I’ll be posting on saturdays.)

Uchi no Musume no Tame naraba, Ore wa Moshikashitara Maou mo Taoseru kamo Shirenai (WN) - Chapter 49

Young Girl, Going Around the Village.

They walked along a narrow road in the middle of the village, putting the workshops behind them.

Weaving in and out all the houses, you could see that each of them had their own little garden, with a vegetable patch and a flower bed.

“Tisroh has a lot of flowers, don’t you think?”

“Really? Well, I guess that’s because all the families around here raise a flower of some sort…. They have to change them everyday as well.”

“Change?”

“The one’s that are in the entranceway. They’re offerings to Korumozei (The Orange God).”

“Oh….”

Saying that, she looked up and far off, rows of terraced fields came into view. The slopes surrounding the village had mostly become crop fields.

That scenery, created by an accumulation of stones, was a sight that she had never seen before until now.

“Fields? They’re like stairs. Amazing.”

“Really?”

Dale smiled seeing Latina’s eyes sparkling, full with curiosity.

The other specialty which caught her eye within this village, apart from the terraced fields, were the waterways which ran from one end to the other. Clear water, absent of any sedimentation, flows continuously and abundantly through the waterways which ran close to every home or crop field.

In the inner parts of the village, water was being drawn from within the mountain. That existence, being used as water for their daily life, was also a symbol of this land’s 『abundance』. This village did not only have the vigor of the land, but was also filled with the vigor of water, a necessity for supporting life.

Sometimes, the villagers walking past and Dale would stop and exchange a few greetings. Whenever that happened, Latina would cling onto his back, as if she was nervous being around people she didn’t know. Even that action of hers was adorable.

Where they arrived at at the end of their stroll was the entrance to the village that they had come across yesterday.

“The only way into our village is through this tunnel. At least on paper.”

There is also another route which involves crossing the dangerous mountains.

However, that was a path controlled by each generation’s head of the family, and used during emergencies. Even within the entire clan, few know of this.

Crossing over to the opposite side of the wide road which continued forth from the highway, and ought to be called the main street of the village, Dale headed slightly towards the mountains.

“You should remember this path, since this is where Master Cornelio lives.”

“Asfar’s (The Yellow God) school?”

“He’s opened up a section of his house for that so, I guess you could say that.”

The continue forth the sloping path, which turned into a stairway halfway through.

The arrived in front of a house just before they got tired of climbing.

That building, having become a 『School』 for some time now, was quite a bit bigger than the surrounding things. However apart from that there wasn’t really any other differences to the other buildings from the village. Even the ring of flowers hung up at the entrance was the same.

“A school?”

“It’s what we have.”

Latina tilted her head at that but Dale went up to the door without minding that.

Latina looked surprised at Dale who opened the door without even knocking.

“Is sensei in right now~?”

“Dale? Is it alright for you to just go into someone else’s house like that?”

Even though Latina was asking him, when Dale came to, he just said “Ahh”.

“Although we call them 『houses』 in our village, we don’t have a door knock or anything. There aren’t any locked houses either. Going in and calling for someone is normal.”

“Hmm… It’s different from Kroix huh.”

“This is where I was born after all. I was surprised at how fussy Kroix is like.”

“Latina was also surprised when I came to Kroix for the first time. There are so many people there!”

While they were were having such a conversation, someone came out from the inside.

Poking her face out was a woman with tied up brown hair. Quietly walking up to the entranceway, she opened her mouth gently after confirming it was Dale.

“Oh my? Dale?”

“Yea. It’s been a while Clarissa-nee.”

“When did you come back?”

“Yesterday. Is sensei here?”

“Yes. Please come inside. The cute little girl next to you as well.”

“Fuah… Nice to meet you. Please excuse me for coming in.”

With an appearance like that of someone who did things at her own pace, she was a young woman a few years older than Dale. Her deep brown eyes, as if showcasing that personality of hers, calmly rounded up into a smile.

“You need something from my dad?”

“I’ll be staying here for a little while so, Latina…. It’s about this girl but, I was thinking to have sensei mentor her.”

“Oh my? You don’t want me but my dad?”

Compared with Dale who just took his shoes off and threw his shoes around, Latina was well-mannered, sitting down before taking her shoes off, and lining them up next to each other.

While they were waiting for her to do that, Dale and Clarissa continued to talk.

“There’s no one(priest) like sensei at the shrines in the city after all.”

“That’s true. I can’t deny that.”

Clarissa guided them inside as she smiled.

“Is it alright if I call you Latina-san?”

“Yes.”

Latina having replied to Clarissa calling out to her was perhaps slightly nervous, trying to look prim and proper with her best manners.

“Did you come together with Dale?”

“That’s right. Latina, is living together with Dale in Kroix.”

“Oh my. Dale, when did you find such a cute girl like her?”

“I won’t deny that Latina is cute.”

Dale answered her in complete seriousness, but Clarissa didn’t break loose of her carefree smile.

“She sure is cute isn’t she.”

“I know right.”

There was no one to retort back, given that one was an idiot and the other, an airhead.

In front of where Clarissa was guiding the two, stood something like a library where several bookshelves were lined up, and vast reserves of books were overflowing.

Latina looked around the inside of the room with astonishment.

『Asfar’s』 school in Kroix probably owned a greater collection compared with the one here but, nevertheless, it was still a sight to behold. There were so many books that you wouldn’t believe a single person could own them all.

Going past the shelves, a large window came into sight.

In front of that, a giant desk which wouldn’t lose to the window in size was placed down. On top of the table, different to the meticulously placed and tidied up bookshelves, documents and books were piled up like a mountain, maintaining a subtle balance. And inside all of that, as if he was buried alive, an old man was working.

“Cornelio-sensei.”

When Dale called out to him, he looked up as if he had finally noticed something.

The white haired old man, behind those round framed glasses, had eyes which resembled that of Clarissa. His face, cut deep with wrinkles, changed with surprise.

“Oh. This is an unusual sight.”

“It has been a while.”

The one who Dale greeted, with his head formally lowered was, Cornelio Cacache. The only priest of 『Asfar』 living in this village.

“I hear you’re working in the city.”

Cornelio says and then smiled gently at Dale.

The modest lounge situated in a position you couldn’t view from the entrance of the room was different from the style of this village. It was a style that had a sofa and a low table.

Latina sits down cosily next to Dale who sat down with a plunk.

“It’s quite spectacular that Sensei, you, are able to know of such matters being in this village.”

“The only things I have are connections after all.”

Even whilst the two of them were gossiping about the city and the Royal Capital, Latina felt slightly nervous.

What ended that was when Clarissa came in bringing tea sets and tea cakes.

“Fuahhh~”

Latina took in a breath of admiration without even realising it as the cakes came into her sight, before realising that she forgot to behave herself.

Snapping out of it, she looked around and seeing that everyone was looking at her with a pleasant gaze, she looked down in embarrassment.

That action of hers calmed down the surrounding adults.

“She’s cute, isn’t she. It would be so much better if the children of this village were as obedient as her.”

Clarissa, who was saying that as she prepared the tea, moved the sugar container which had captured Latina’s heart in an instant, so that she could see it clearly. Decorating the top of the sugar cube with a variety of different flower decorations.

“Fuaa…. The sugar has flowers on it…. So cute….”

(That kind of Latina is cute)

As expected, it seemed even Dale had enough self-respect to keep himself from muttering that in front of his teacher.

“How did you do this? Can you make it?”

“Oh my. How about I teach you next time? Do you have the time?”

Saying so, Clarissa drops the sugar into the tea and the flower decoration floats on the tea’s surface. It seemed it had captured Latina’s heart even further. Taking a look inside the tea set, a slight blush floating across her cheeks showed her delight and she muttered as she tightly held both of her hands in front of her chest.

“Uwahhhhh. So….cute….”

“Latina really is cute….”

It was at this instant his self respect shattered.

(Author’s Note: Somehow we’re already at 50 chapters.

Everyone, truly thank you for always reading. It’s been going smoother than how I had planned in the beginning but, I would be grateful if you all continue to read with me from here onwards.)

Uchi no Musume no Tame naraba, Ore wa Moshikashitara Maou mo Taoseru kamo Shirenai (WN) - Chapter 50

Youth, Speaking with his Teacher.

“Speaking of which, I hear there was a certain incident that happened in the city.”

“What?”

“It’s about that child. I hear that it was related to a child from the Demon Race.”

After Dale realised what Cornelio was mentioning to, he smiled bitterly.

“Sensei truly has sharp ears. Where did you learn about that matter?”

“『Shrines』 have a small world. A scandal like that which people try to cover up, ends up becoming quite well-known.”

Cornelio enjoyed the smell of the tea at ease with a calm expression.

“Furthermore, it was because the one involved was special, so I immediately knew it was about you.”

“…I’ve troubled you.”

“No. I’m not saying this to condemn you. It’s good for those 『shut-ins』 to take a look outside every now and then.”

Dale was greatly thankful at how casual Cornelio referred to it. Of course he didn’t have the tiniest bit of regret for his actions, but it was embarrassing to think that his teacher had learnt of something like this.

“Those 『Priests of Asfar』 who leave for the 『outside』 like sensei, are probably in the minority.”

“That’s not true. There are two extremities to those who belong to 『Afsar』. There are those who seclude themselves, stubbornly dedicate themselves to the learnings of the 『shrine』, and then there are those who, for the sake of pursuing new knowledge, would venture 『outside』”

After saying all that, Cornelio takes a sip of his tea.

“Well. Those narrow minded people who become interested in dedicating their lives to study despite only knowing of the 『shrine』 are probably those who, if chased out of the 『shrine』 wouldn’t know the slightest bit of survivalism. It’s still quite a 『devastating』 punishment, despite only being a side effect.”

In contrast to what he was saying, it seems as if Cornelio was amused.

“….Dale?”

“….! Latina…. Cornelio-sensei. I didn’t come visit you today just to say hi, I was thinking

about having this child learn from you…”

“Hoh….”

Cornelio also seemed to follow Dale in suit seeing how he abruptly changed the topic like that.

It wasn’t only because he — didn’t want Latina to think back to “that incident”. He never told Latina that he had utilized 『his authority』 to act out revenge on the other person.

She was a kind child.

If she knew that she was the reason as to why someone ended up being hurt, she would probably be extremely saddened. Even if it wasn’t her fault. Even if it was against the person who had harmed her.

If that was the case then, he didn’t want her to know.

It wouldn’t make sense to make Latina upset for someone like that.

To Dale, Latina’s peace of mind was his utmost priority.

Just as Cornelio had stated, those with the divine protection of 『Asfar』 lean towards either of the two extreme groups, 『those who further themselves for the sake of gaining knowledge』 and 『those who obsess themselves with studies for their entire lives in the shrine』.

The latter only know of their world as the 『shrine』. Given that many of them would have been studying earnestly at the shrine from a young age, they don’t know much of the 『world』.

Despite that, if they stayed only within the 『shrines』 then they could probably survive.

However, in addition to losing their 『divine protection』, the 『power』 that they had been using as if it was natural, the 『priests』 who are chased out to live in the 『outside world』 by 『shrines』 are followed by difficulties. Since they had been living a life where they’ve never done any manual labour before.

Even if they looked for a job related to education, there are no employers who would like to hire those that had created a scandal, and as a result, chased out of their 『shrine』.

If this had been for example, someone who belonged with 『Ahdar(The green god)』 then, even if they were chased out from their shrines, they would probably still be able to survive one way or other.

The revenge that Dale brought upon was something, when used against 『that particular priest』, someone who was bound by restrictions, something much, much worse than even torture.

Dale showed a bright grin towards Latina who looked up at him with worry.

“Clarissa-nee’s cooking is only up to here for now, but her tea cakes are famous within the village. Are they good?”

“….Un.”

Being a clever girl, she probably understood that Dale didn’t feel like talking about it any further. She didn’t seem like she was satisfied yet, but she obediently nodded for him.

“‘Only up to here’, that’s so mean.”

“I’ll apologise though, if you’ve gotten better that is.”

“Muuu…”

“Latina might be better than Clarissa-nee when it comes to cooking you know?”

“Fueh?”

Latina looked up in surprise at Dale who boasted about her all of the sudden.

“Oh my, is that so?”

“I think it would be good if Sensei, you would have Latina make something for you next time.”

“Dale, Dale. Latina, I’m still not ready, you know?”

“Look at that, even though she’s so young, she knows how to be humble! She’s such a cute and amazing girl right?! Coming to sensei’s place to broaden her views is all because I’m thinking for Latina’s sake. So please, I’m begging you, sensei.”

Turning serious, Dale bowed, making a face like that of a 『parent』.

As a result of him living with Latina these past few years, he had completely become the dictionary definition of a 『parent』.

Cornelio smiled with satisfaction at the sight of that.

As one who was being called Sensei, he was happy for his student’s growth.

“We ended up getting some cakes…”

The left over tea cakes were wrapped in paper and given to Latina to hold.

Latina who was carefully, one step at a time, climbing down the slope in front of Cornelio’s house, had a mixture of troubled and glad expressions as she called out to Dale who was walking one step in from of her.

“Was it alright to take it?”

“It’s probably because… You were eating them so happily.”

After that Latina ate some of the cakes that Clarissa freshly baked and smiled so brightly that it made those looking at her happy.

It was a reaction much more than the maker deserved.

“Is it good?”

And to what Clarissa asked,

“Yummy….Super, yummy….!”

The sight of her smiling, grinning face as she happily ate the cakes was a powerful weapon. Even Clarissa, held down her own chest, blushing.

“If the children of this village…. seriously if they were as well-mannered as her then….”

“Hn?”

“You can have the rest as well ok? Eat them slowly.”

“Is it ok? Thank you very much.”

Just like that, she got some souvenirs.

“It’s because Latina is cute.”

“Hnn?”

Tilting her head sideways, Latina may not have realised her own 『charm』 yet.

Even in a large city like Kroix, Latina was a young girl with an appearance that surpassed the masses. She was a beauty this village in the countryside had 『never seen before』.

She’s honest and well-mannered.

Furthermore, she’s a child who eats happily.

Maybe it can’t be helped that you would subconsciously, want to take care of her and feed her.

As a result by the time Dale finished going around greeting people, she was holding a mountain pile of sweets and cakes.

“Latina, you’re not going to have to worry about sweets for a little while huh…”

“Why is everyone giving me so many? Is this alright?”

“It’s fine.”

The two talked as they walked and after coming around in a circle, came to the back of Dale’s home.

The path that stretched into the middle of the mountains, despite being small, had been

completely and meticulously repaired. The rays of sunlight passing through the leaves, draws complex patterns onto the path as they continued to walk slowly.

Eventually the sound of water reached their ears.

Why something like that resounded in such a distanced location, was understood when they reached the end of the path and their field of view expanded.

A waterfall.

The space which opened up all of the sudden spread out into a semi-sphere shape and, from the bedrock making up the surroundings, countless streams of clear water was flowing down thinly. By itself it made little difference, but the abundance of clear water flowing down the many waterfalls, filling up the basin, gave off a mystical impression.

“Uwahhh…..”

Latina let out a sigh of admiration and Dale smiled, satisfied.

Dale went up to the edge of the basin, extending his arm out to support Latina since the rocks were wet and easy to slip on.

“It’s amazing. So pretty, right?”

Coming to the edge of the basin, she happily put her hand into the water, and was astonished by the cool temperature. Because all the water here was spring water, it doesn’t warm up according to the season.

“So cold~”

Despite that Latina happily put both of her hands into the spring water once again.

“It’s so pretty! It’s like a 『shrine』 here, right?”

Dale was slightly surprised at that impression of hers.

Next to the waterfall, a small shrine of 『Korumozei』 was set up, but it had a simple and humble appearance.

Despite that however, it seemed Latina was able to see without much trouble that, this was a place 『rich with the power of god』.

“…Do you feel it? Latina, you don’t have a 『divine protection』 right?”

“Un. I don’t. Latina just thought that it’s sort of like a 『shrine』~. Somehow, I get the feeling that it’s more of a 『shrine』 than the 『shrine』 at Kroix.”

“It’s because the 『shrines』 in the city are places where they worship god 『for the sake of the people』….there’s no way that it’ll be as 『powerful』 as the one here.”

“Ohh….”

“To actually feel it 『somehow』, Latina, you sure are strange…”

Dale smiles as he says those words.

“You might be loved by the 『gods』 huh….”

After those words, he ended up continuing with “You’re so cute after all, alright! It can’t be helped!” and the 『good mood』 which came about somehow was ruined.

All because of his terrible decisions as always.

(Author’s notes: In the reviews, regarding 『that incident’s revenge』, since there were some guesses around, I gave some extra information.

Since the teacher is someone who migrated there, he’s not part of the clan.)

Uchi no Musume no Tame naraba, Ore wa Moshikashitara Maou mo Taoseru kamo Shirenai (WN) - Chapter 51

Young girl, Fluffy daily life.

Latina normally wakes up early in the morning.

She believes her work to have started from when breakfast is being prepared. There would be times when she would stay up late or is fatigued and she'll sleep in but, she was diligent for her age.

The one who managed the inner workings of this mansion was Dale's mother, Magda.

Even Magda, when she looks at Latina, was more than welcome to let her help.

"The people of Tisroh don't really eat bread huh."

The kneaded dough, made from a mixture of oil and egg being put into flour was being evenly flattened by Magda using a rolling pin, and as Latina looked at it rolling around from different angles, here and there, she spoke up.

"Latina-chan, do you perhaps like city food more?"

"Uun, Latina feels happy being able to eat a variety of foods at different places."

Some meats and herbs were then wrapped into the flattened mixture.

Today's breakfast would be a soup made mainly from this.

Compared to Magda who was making them in a blink of an eye, Latina's wrapping technique was a little lacking. However, it seemed like she had already remembered the steps.

"Latina, you know, is going to learn lots from Magda-san and cook for Dale back home in Kroix!"

"Well, well. In that case, I'm going to have to teach you all of the foods that Dale likes, aren't I?"

"Un!"

"The men in our family are simple you see. As long as you can grasp a hold on their stomachs then, it'll make it easier for them to listen to you~"

"Un?"

"How old were you again, Latina-chan?"

"Hm? I'm almost 10?"

"I see. 10 years old huh. I see, I see."

"Hm?"

“Children grow up in a blink of an eye after all…”

“Hm?”

Next to Magda, who was coming to an agreement with herself, Latina tilted her head slightly as she put the finished pasta into the pot.

Latina was helping Magda out even after seeing out the group of men going off to work.

Dale was also helping out his dad and brother out with their work, as well as helping out the hunters, and thus wasn’t at home all that often. In exchange, it seemed that it was decided that he would spend the long nights in the countryside together with Latina.

This family, as the head clan, didn’t have farming as their main occupation. Despite that, they still had enough plots of land to feed themselves.

The management of that was also Magda’s duty.

For Latina, it was her first time working out in the fields. She was looking at the crops with soft buds growing out of them with a fascinated gaze.

“Uwahh, they’re so small.”

“That one’s still young so we can’t eat it, ok?”

Magda laughs as she enthusiastically picked out the pests. Seeing that, Latina started to copy her. Since she wasn’t scared of the bugs, she didn’t hesitate at all.

“They’re squirming.”

She turns them upside down to look at them before reaching an understanding with a, hmm. And then reached her hand out to another bug.

“Ah, if you touch that one, you’ll start getting itchy.”

“Really? Okay, I’ll be careful.”

Withdrawing her hand back quickly in fright, Latina nodded with a serious expression.

After that she went over to Cornelio-sensei’s place to study.

He was a 『scholar』 who moved here due to his interest regarding this entire 『Tisroh』 clan. Latina learnt about 『Tisroh』, the capital, and a variety of things which she wasn’t taught at the 『school』 in Kroix.

Included within his specialised knowledge was also the information about 『other races』.

She even gained the opportunity to learn more about the 『Demon race』.

“It’s almost time for lunch right?”

“Seems like it.”

With those words, Latina started heading back.

After eating the lunch that Clarissa made, there were afternoons where she would be reading. Latina also enjoyed quietly passing the afternoon reading books.

There were also days where she would go to the Cacache house to borrow books and come back.

When that happens, she would read her books in Wen-baa's room.

There were also a lot of times when she would yield to the temptations of the warm sun and nod off to sleep just like that. Due to the thick rug spread throughout the Tisroh mansion, and with its property of being able to nod off easily no matter where you were, it was a terrible palace of temptation making people corrupt.

When she wasn't doing that, she would be taking a stroll with Wenn-baa and such.

Even though Wendelgard already had many years in her, there was no way she would trap herself in the house all day.

Rather it was her who was known by the entire clan as someone who would 『appear in the most unexpected places』.

Appearing anywhere in the village, she was an existence who knew more about the village than anyone.

–Summary of the young men going out to hunt, they would hunt down a bird in the middle of the mountains, and then next to a jug of alcohol, cook it and eat it.

–Summary of the women, if they thought something was too complicated for the children's pranks then it was Wenn-baa mixing in.

Etc, etc, the stories never end.

Because of that, Latina who had been a part of that, day in, day out, came to memorise the 『path which wasn't a path』.

Although Latina herself didn't realise it.

It was also Wenn-baa who brought Latina over to the place with those of the duty『Suna』.

"It's a dog!"

"That's right. Here, deep in the mountains, there aren't just a lot of magic beasts. There are also wild animals, you see, and I get these fellows to work for me."

Inside the cabin, Latina's eyes sparkled in excitement seeing the several dogs in front of her.

“They’ll be sent out to work during times like hunting. The『Suna』 train and take care of them.”

“It’s not with 『centre』 magic?”

“Maybe it’s because our clan has many of the 『earth attribute』, but those born with the 『centre』 attribute are few, so we have to take care of them without relying on magic.”

Latina nodded in understanding as Wenn-baa explained it to her.

The magic of the 『control』 attribute, in other words, the 『centre』 attribute, is just like as the name suggests, something which can manipulate the consciousness.

A great number of those working as Tamers have the 『centre』 attribute.

“Can I pet them?”

“Let’s see… Zabine, how about it?”

Wenn-baa calls out to one of the female『Suna』, and the woman called Zabine came bringing with her a puppy.

“It should be fine if it’s this pup.”

“Uwahh. So cute.”

Latina happily took the brown puppy into her hands.

“It’ll be happy if you brush it.”

“Okay.”

With a serious face, Latina learnt how to brush from Zabine.

And, not even 10 days has passed since then.

She had made all the dogs in Tisroh as if they were her own.

As a result of mastering one of Tisroh’s oral trades, it didn’t seem impossible for Latina, with what seemed to be some kind of god hand like special ability, to subdue all the beasts roaming the lands.

–Etc. The reality wasn’t like the above exaggerations, she was skilled in petting them and brushing them. It was just that.

Another reason was probably due it being the time for them to shed their fur. She was recognised by them (the dogs) as someone who would be able to scratch right at their itchy spots.

Nevertheless,

“She’s, amazing…”

Wenn-baa would mutter, half with admiration, half with shock. That scene was one of a kind.

“I’m so tired!”

“Right as you should be… That’s all you can say huh….”

Holding the brush that she had gotten in her many times of visiting in one hand, Latina made an expression of pride and satisfaction.

Before her, a large dog was lying down, relaxed. That black dog, looking clearly happy, was one of the leaders in this cabin.

It was lying on its back, showing all of its stomach out, but normally this dog would only lower its guard around its owner 『Suna』.

“This kid (dog), took the longest to be friends with!”

Well of course.

And showing their stomachs with a relaxed body was not just that one.

It was probably alright to say that all the dogs in this cabin have been exterminated.

A few of them seemed to be drunk in the comfort and were about to take a nap.

“Latina-chan, you’re amazing…”

“I am? No way….”

Latina blushed in embarrassment as Wenn-baa praises Latina with a pat.

Zabine and the other 『Suna』, seeing this 『scene』 in front of them, seriously considered recruiting her – this was a story which 『Dale(parent)』 heard a few days later.

Uchi no Musume no Tame naraba, Ore wa Moshikashitara Maou mo Taoseru kamo Shirenai (WN) - Chapter 52

Youth, His thoughts on his brother back home.

It had been a long time since he had pulled back on a bow with his own hands, but the arrow which cut through the air, arrived at the target, as he planned.

"….Alright."

He let out a satisfied grunt without a thought.

Behind him, his fellow hunters showered him with praise at the brilliant sight of the falling bird, brought down by his arrow.

"You haven't rusted at all huh! Dale!"

–They say.

Today, Dale was a part of the hunting team

In Tisroh there weren't any 『Hunters』, people who specialise in hunting as their job. The job of hunting birds and magic beasts for their food and materials, was a job assigned to everyone in the clan. In a group formed by the organisation that trained hunting dogs, 『Suna』, several youths and experienced old-timers went out to hunt almost everyday.

The act of that itself, also served as the lookout for the village surroundings.

In the situation that they discovered an extraordinarily strong magic beast, they would ask for the villages assistance, and using a wave tactic, easily take it down with several groups.

This meant that their entire clan were a group of excellent hunters.

And the 『Leader』, responsible for hunting, was the work of the next head of the clan.

"If you're going to take over and lead then, can I just laze around?"

"Don't say something so stupid, this is your job."

Hearing York mutter that from behind him, Dale let out a shocked voice.

It's true that before he left the village, the one in charge of hunting was Dale. Since he was still young at that time, he had required some assistances from the elders but, over time he had piled up experiences on how to lead people as the role of the clan leader.

“The one who’s going to be the next head, is you.”

At Dale’s words, York quietened down with a complex expression.

Looking at his younger brother who still wasn’t fit for the job, the older brother once again smiled bitterly with a troubled look.

The mountains in the vicinity of Tisroh are full of 『abundance』.

In other words you could say that it had the strength to support the life of a variety of different life forms.

Even when they went out to hunt, it’s wasn’t too hard to bring back results. You could say that this was due to the people of Tisroh being excellent hunters but, that was 『normal』 to them. They didn’t think of their clan as being particularly skilled at hunting.

However, Dale, having been out to the outside world outside, knows.

As well as the fact that him receiving praise from the elder members of his clan meant that, when it comes to his skill with archery, he was skilled enough to be proud.

Those who receives the title of 『Reki』 are 『Warriors』 who leaves to the outside world.

That is, to become one who protects their clan from the outside world, given that their 『Clan』 had such a limited view of the world.

Since they caught much more than they needed in the hunt, Dale, who gave the bird that he had hunted to Latina, kept looking happily at her smacking her lips.

Waiting until night arrived, Dale made a visit to his father’s office.

The job of Randolf, who diligently undertook the role of the clan head, spanned widely. From the miscellaneous matters in the village to negotiating with foreign merchants. Thus it wasn’t rare for him to be in his office until night time.

As the clan head of Tisroh, he doesn’t command over the people, rather he carries the burden of maintaining the clan, for the sake of making it prosper.

“…Does York still feel a sense of obligation towards me?”

Dale’s words made Randolf smile wryly.

“So even you see it?”

“Yeah. Getting him a bride, was also in order to give him a push on the back right?”

Dale smiled back at his father in a similar manner.

“The next head was obviously going to be you… that’s what everyone, and even the two of you thought after all.”

“Yeah.”

“So when the head dictated that the role of 『Reki』 to be yours, everyone in the clan was confused.”

The father said whilst looking at his son.

“Since they thought that if one of us were be 『Reki』, it would’ve been York after all.”

“….If it was the usual 『Reki』 then, that probably would’ve been fine. But to have the opportunity to negotiate with a Duke, it probably wouldn’t ever have been able to happen without my ability to 『talk with the gods』. Grandmother made the right call.”

Dale’s bitter smile was due to him thinking back to the past, to what is, and have always been, his brother.

As a 『bigger brother』 and his eldest son, he completely immersed himself in his role, and discarded his doubts about the journey ahead, that sort of understanding expression.

As a father, he thinks from deep in his heart that, he really has grown these past few years.

However this was not the father-and-son moment for him to let that out.

“I’ve heard all about the reviews of your 『job』 from the Duke as well. The 『Reki』 of that place also reported that Tisroh had earned the royal families hidden backing, though unofficial.”

“….Right? I’ve only been doing my job after all. If only York would be like that …”

Saying so he realises the troubles he had given his little brother all those years ago and once again, smiled sadly.

“….You don’t have to worry about me anymore.”

“Did that girly help you?”

The son grinned at his father’s words.

When he thinks of that small and cute child, his beloved daughter, he is always filled with a warm feeling. His expression also relaxes naturally.

“…Latina is my 『medicine』. That girl always knows what to say.”

Returning back to his room, Latina was reading over her diary again. Since the nights of Tisroh came with a chill, she was wearing a warm cardigan that she had borrowed. And since the sleeves were long, only her fingers could be seen.

The one piece she wore in the room was something Wenn-baa had quickly prepared just for her. It was something that Latina would’ve needed in order to stay here for these next few months, but because of Wenn-baa, it became something that had been prepared for her before Dale could have it arranged.

“….Hey, Latina.”

“Hm?”

“Are you happy right now?”

“Dale?”

Latina made a puzzled look. It may have been too sudden as he had thought. As he thought of how he should explain this, she smiled.

“Latina is happy. I’m with Dale after all.”

Her gaze full of unwavering trust, her words that accepted all of him, and the fact that she wassomeone irreplaceable to him, was probably unknown to her.

“Are you happy Dale?”

“…Yeah. If you’re saying that you’re happy then, I’m super duper happy.”

With Dale’s answer, Latina’s broad smile widened a bit more.

The thing always support him that itself being his purpose to keep going, is this little girl.

The one who was supporting him, so that he could stay himself, was this little girl.

At some point, she had become an indispensable, important part of his life.

“You look at that notebook a lot don’t you…. is it a diary?”

“Un”

She hugged the diary up to her chest as if it was something important.

“You know. Since Latina is so happy right now, I’m writing in it so I don’t forget.”

A mature expression — one that she can make because she had accepted her own fate, and an expression as if she’s looking far into the future, was on her face.

“Even if one day Latina 『parts』 with Dale and the others. Even if Dale one day hates me. Latina, is really happy right now, so I’m making sure I won’t forget this moment.”

Maybe he understood the meaning behind those words– or maybe he just didn’t feel like accepting that, Dale purposefully avoided an answer.

The reason he avoided the topic — the difference between their lifespan– was because there was no point denying that.

“I don’t think I’ll ever come to hate you Latina.”

“But you won’t know, once I grow up.”

With a just a tinge of pain in her voice, she continued.

“But you know. If Latina becomes a 『bad girl』 when I grow up. I think I would want Dale to tell me to stop.”

As expected, she was slowly becoming more and more 『mature』.

To have Dale even accept her own 『sins』, she had him look straight at them, so that she could try to accept them.

“If Dale tells Latina to stop, you know, then Latina would know, that Latina is being bad.”

“…I might not be as much of an adult as you think, you know?”

After those weak words leaked out, he panics and tries to look for words to cover that up. Despite that, Latina accepted those words.

“Even so, Dale is, Latina’s number one, nano.”

–He prays, for this child to be able to live happily.

That wish wasn’t directed at anyone in particular, it was just his ego.

To protect her happiness, had become his greatest drive for supporting himself and to keep going.

“Rather than me… the one who is amazing is you, Latina…”

What was muttered in that voice, so soft that it was almost inaudible, was something he couldn’t not mutter, with the faint trace of pride he had as her parent, which was the awe and respect directed towards his lovely daughter.

Uchi no Musume no Tame naraba, Ore wa Moshikashitara Maou mo Taoseru kamo Shirenai (WN) - Chapter 53

Young girl, More Fluffy Daily Life

“Latina-chan, you really like dogs don’t you?”

“Un! They’re so cute!!”

Wenn-baa said, seeing that Latina was once again diligently brushing the dogs in the 『Suna’s』 dog cabin today as well.

Latina wipes the sweat forming on her forehead as she replies. There were no hesitation or doubt in her words.

“Do you like other animals as well?”

“There aren’t that many animals in Kroix. There aren’t many people who raise dogs in the lower parts of town. I like cats. Mice are 『better off exterminated』 since 『Dancing Ocelot』 is a shop that deals with food.”

That was what Kenneth, her teacher, had taught her.

“It seems these fellows are attached to you too, Latina-chan…”

Wenn-baa who was in deep thought about something mutters then, suddenly nodded to herself.

“Then, tomorrow shall we go to a place that I think you would like Latina-chan?”

“A place I would like?”

“Yeah. But don’t tell anyone else about it.”

“…Even Dale?”

“If that guy was to know then, he would say that 『you can’t go』”

“Is it dangerous?”

“Do you think I would take you to face danger, my cute, little Latina-chan.”

“I knew it, Granny is just like Dale~”

That was how Latina felt.

And then the next day, Wenn-baa did just as she said, taking Latina out with her in addition to a lunch box.

In accordance with Tisroh which was surrounded by mountains, 『outside』 was still within the mountains. There were places where magic beasts lived as well, but there was no one worried about Wenn-baa.

And then after that.

There had been increasing occurrences of Latina secretly going inside the mountains by herself.

Wenn-baa noticed that immediately, but only grinned and didn't say anything.

Since Dale went out in the day, he didn't notice her doing such actions and, she never thought of her actions as 『dangerous』.

He had always thought of her as a 『smart and obedient girl who wouldn't do something like climbing a mountain by herself』, but he was careless as well.

In the end, the one who noticed what Latina was doing was Dale's mother, Magda.

"Dale."

"What?"

"It's about how Latina-chan, and how she's been acting lately but…"

Magda tilts her head looking puzzled.

"Even though she seems to be going over to granny's place for snacks, it seems like she's taking out some jerky sometimes."

"Jerky?"

Dale tilted his head, questioning his mother's words.

Latina wasn't picky with her food, but she could only eat what her small stature allowed her anyway. Even though she likes to eat sweets, there would be no way she could eat too many.

There was no way someone like her would 『sneak food out』.

"She's going to 『Suna』 right? Isn't she feeding it to the dogs?"

"But you see, those dogs are raised to not accept any food apart from the 『Suna』."

"….Now that you mention it."

Both the mother and son say that, then tilt their head, puzzled.

The two of them did not have the option of going to ask Wenn-baa about this. That 『Granny』 wouldn't let out a squeak for the sake of something interesting. If it was something dangerous then she probably would've let up already.

She still had some common sense in her.

"…I'll take a look later."

Since the mornings were when Latina would be working or studying, Dale, who guessed that if anything would happen it would be in the afternoon, quietly returned home during lunch time. And then started to keep watch outside, without going into the manor.

Amongst the places he played in as a child, there were many which were good for hiding. The place he hid himself in was one such spot.

『Hide and seek』 in Tisroh was serious business. This 『game』, which the adults teach and guide you with, can be considered the beginning of training for hunting deep in the mountains, as well as defence for the village.

Before long, Latina came out from the manor.

The sight of her looking around nervously, being more cautious than she needed to be, meant that she was doing something with a guilty conscience.

The bump on her back being covered over by her pink shawl was probably her backpack. Apart from that, she was holding a pouch in one hand. The jerky was probably in there.

After taking one last look at the manor, Latina started walking with brisk steps.

Dale started tailing behind her, keeping a safe distance.

She would sometimes stop to look at some small flowers and bugs, before continuing on with no hesitation. After a while, she turned into a road going towards the mountains.

(….! Could it be?)

At that point, Dale paled, realising that Latina 『going up the mountains to play alone』, was the truth.

Dale knows, having experienced it, how amazing her 『ability to perceive danger』 was. However nothing is 『certain』.

(This time, I'm going to have to scold her properly…)

Thinking like that, he continued tailing after her. Because if he called out to stop her, he wouldn't know where her 『goal』 was.

Latina didn't get lost despite how far inside the mountains she was.

Sometimes she would carefully check her surroundings, before following along an animal trails, which were extraordinarily narrow. When Dale spied on the place where Latina had stopped her eyes on, he was able to find a sign which had been ingeniously hidden.

(That damn granny!)

From that evidence, the grandson was able to confirm one thing.

That sign, which looked new no matter how you saw it, was probably newly put up just for Latina. That grandmother, who was even more of a 『Heaven-sent child of the Land』 than Dale, would never fall for something like 『getting lost』 in the mountains.

Latina continued forward towards a direction where not even Dale knew about.

It wasn't too far away from the village, but 『this area』 was 『sacred』. Although it wasn't in writing, coming in here was forbidden.

Actually, for some reason, no magic beasts nor wild animals would come around here. There wasn't even a need to look around here when going out to hunt.

Even if this area was specifically banned from those who were going to collect some of the mountain's harvest because it was dangerous, there were more than enough other places on the mountain for profits.

Even as children, the people of Tisroh have always thought of this place as 『a place they can't come into』.

After a little while, Latina stopped.

It was a slightly open area.

She was walking, looking side to side, as if she was searching for something. He could also hear a voice as if she was calling out to something.

As if reacting to that voice, the thickets shake violently and from the undergrowth 『something』 could be seen.

Before Dale could confirm what it was, Latina rushed over to it. It became a part of her shadow, and as a result he couldn't make out what it was.

"Uwahhh"

However, guessing from Latina's cheer, there was no doubt that that was what she was looking for.

"I brought some jerky today as well. Want some?"

With a rustle, she took out the contents from inside the pouch that she was holding.

Holding out the jerky, she was crouching, and happily peeking at it.

"Is it good? That's great~ You want some more?"

After taking some more out from the bag, Latina started eagerly petting it.

"So cute~ so cute~"

If it was Dale as he was normally, he would probably be muttering "You're the one whose cute Latina", but as expected, he was not in the mood for that.

"Latina!"

Getting out from where he was hiding as he called her name, Latina, who clearly held a guilty conscience, looked behind her and jumped up in surprise. She probably jumped up a

few centimetres. It was quite cute.

“You shouldn’t feed wild animals. You can’t take it back with you to Kroix either, so it would be better for it to not get any closer to people any more than it should.”

“Dale…”

A nervous Latina stood up, hugging that animal tightly.

“Wild animals might have some strange diseases that you don’t know about so don’t touch it so careles-….”

“*Cough*, no”

What interrupted Dale’s scolding was a voice he had never heard before.

“….Hah?”

“Super duper, angry. Angry.”

The one firing out it’s words repeatedly as if it was offended was, the 『animal』 in Latina’s hands.

That animal was as big as a medium sized dog, had a fluffy pelt and tail, and it’s face looked, as you would expect, like a dog. However, it was an animal which from many angles had the atmosphere of a lion. And on it’s back, were wings. It’s clever looking golden pupils were staring straight at Dale.

“…..A mythical beast?”

Dale let out in shock and Latina replied with a clear voice,

“Yes”

Uchi no Musume no Tame naraba, Ore wa Moshikashitara Maou mo Taoseru kamo Shirenai (WN) - Chapter 54

Young Girl, Even More Fluffy Daily Life

The biggest difference between 『Wild Animals』 and 『Magic Beasts』 was whether or not they could use magic.

As time passed, 『Wild Animals』 that learnt how to use magic came to hold a large amount of power. Using the exact, delicate amount of a cry to cause a 『Wind』 magic phenomenon. Strengthening their bodies with magic. Supporting their ginormous bodies which couldn't be compared with normal beasts.

And since such strange and magical phenomenons were occurring, they started calling them 『Magical beasts』 thinking that 『that(Magic)』 was the cause of it.

And in addition to that, there is an existence above that, 『Mythical beasts』.

Mythical beasts are 『wild animals』 which, not only possess magic, but also possess high intelligence.

Having their own language and culture, it is said that they even have their own independent societies. And they say that some amongst them even understand the human language.

Dale had once faced off with a 『Mythical Beast』.

Mythical beasts, with their high intelligence, can even become one of the 『Demons』. Not as one of their servants but as an 『existence』 which the 『Demon king』 welcomes as one of his followers.

They have ability above 『Magical beasts』 of the same lineage.

Unconsciously, Dale reached out for the sword by his waist.

The other perhaps also noticed Dale's reaction and with a puff, it's hair stood on end and entered into a state of intimidation. The tense atmosphere on both sides continued…

"Puff puff?"

Looking at Latina who was hugging and burying herself is a face full of fur sticking out, that atmosphere was broken in a flash.

"What's wrong? Are you angry? Did Dale do something? I'll apologise."

"Not…angry"

With an obvious huff, the tense atmosphere and intimidation state was dispersed.

Incidentally, the Mythical beast was in Latinas arms the entire time.

“…Latina?”

“I’m sorry for coming out here to play on my own….Granny said that…. this place is a secret… but Latina is sorry… for coming….”

Latina dropped her head down crestfallen, and the Mythical beast once again shook its tail in an annoyed manner.

“Bully you, beat him up?”

“Dale is just worried about Latina. He’s not bullying me.”

“…so it’s that old bat’s work after all…”

Dale sighed deeply and then once again looked at the beast in Latina’s arms.

“To think that there was actually a Mythical beast so close to the village…”

“Does it not happen much?”

Latina tilted her head to the side.

“Normally….Mythical beasts don’t come near places with humans….”

“Really?”

Latina looked more confused as she tilts her head to the side.

“But this child’s family is living nearby?”

“Wha-!”

This time it was Dale who called out in shock.

Inside he was shouting with anger. And of course the one he was directing it to was his own grandmother.

As if it was a dog that had been trained well, that Mythical beast was walking in front of Latina a few steps.

As Latina was walking next to Dale, she started revealing what she had heard from Wenn-baa.

“She said that they’re called 『Heaven Soaring Wolves』. And that they live in packs.”

“A pack of Mythical beasts…. Living this close to the village….”

“Granny said that it was a secret reserved only for each generation of clan heads. Your father knows of this as well.”

“Dad….”

“She said that York-san is still a trainee of a clan head trainee so, she couldn’t tell him.”

From what he could speculate from what Latina said, it seems each generation of clan

heads in Tisroh have had an agreement between the 『Heaven Soaring Wolf』 Mythical beasts.

That was, to not intrude on each other's territories.

The Heaven Soaring Wolves were not allowed to assault the village and were not allowed to enter either. Whilst the people of Tisroh were also not allowed to enter into the mountains where the territories of the wolves lay.

Heaven Soaring Wolves hunt magic beasts and wild animals as food. There was a lot of those raised in these abundant mountains. It was probably an effective way to avoid having Tisroh being attacked by magic beasts.

That assumption of Dale's was confirmed by the other.

Latina had called it a "cub", and it seems that was correct.

The 『Heaven Soaring Wolf』 in front of Dale, easily laid down it's large frame. The presence exerted by such an enormous carnivore, would probably make a weak hearted person faint. It was a tenacious beast with the flexibility belonging to that of a lion or tiger. If it's folded wings were to expand out then, who knows how wide of a wingspan it had.

"Indeed. We, the Heaven Soaring Wolves, have a lasting contract with Tisroh since a distant past. For as long as neither side breaks it, it remains effective."

It smoothly spoke the words of human with a deep and solemn voice.

'I wonder what sort of contract the past persons of Tisroh exchanged.' Dale thought of his distant ancestors and arrived at a complicated state of mind. He had never ever heard of anything like this. Having a treaty with Mythical beasts and being their neighbours.

–There was another reason as to why Dale did not want to avert his eyes from this and immerse himself in thought regarding this current situation.

"Here?"

"….Hmm"

"What about here?"

"I see, it's not bad."

Those 『Heaven Soaring Wolves』. Mythical beasts, an enormous rare existence capable of wielding massive power.

However, the sight of them lying on their backs unguarded, and relaxing.

At first, they were cautious towards Dale who they were meeting for the first time, and didn't act like that.

But then, when Latina took out several brushes from within her rucksack and started to brush them, they slowly changed into that.

(No, normally, wouldn't it be weird that, a Mythical beast would let someone else touch

it’s own body so easily!)

Dale’s retort was held within his own heart.

Maybe it’s because wolves were also canines, but with the sight of them being restrained by Latina’s brushing, making them swinging their tails around, they gradually changed into a position which allowed for her to brush them easier.

Eventually, they arrived at this state.

(A Heaven Soaring Wolf waving its tail around…. A Heaven Soaring Wolf that would roll onto its back…)

This was done without Latina having 『Control』 magic. It was purely from her own talents. (TL: Center attribute just doesn’t really make sense to me now that it’s been explained….)

“Latina…. You’re amazing….”

“Hm?”

Latina, forehead sparkling with sweat, turned towards Dale with a curious look at his murmurs.

Furthermore, it seems that 『he』 who Latina had won over, was like the leader amongst the Heaven Soaring Wolves.

This small, young girl had unknowingly, gained a friend who had enough power to fall a city.

“This child is the friendliest.”

The one Latina was smiling and talking to as she hugged it was, the cub that Dale saw before, the child of the 『Heaven Soaring Wolf』’s leader.

Apart from its ears, tail and paws which were spotted with black fur, it’s grey fur was exactly the same as the 『leader’s』.

“His stomach is the fluffiest, nano.”

As she says that, she snuggles up unguarded towards the giant carnivore’s belly. 『He』, who is technically the leader of the 『Heaven Soaring Wolves』, completely approved of the bold actions of that small, young girl.

In a certain way, the way how Dale was reacting, looking on with distant eyes, unable to accept the reality, could be considered an extremely normal reaction.

And the sight of that grandmother of his, the one who orchestrated this spectacle, holding onto her sides, guffawing at the outcome of putting Latina out there, and that being above and beyond her assumptions — easily floated up into his mind.

“I like animals but, I don’t really get along with cats, you know?”

On the way home, Latina says and looked up at Dale.

“I go up to them and I want to get along with them, but they always run away, no.”

“I see….”

“I like petting them, nano. They’re so soft and feel so good.”

“….I see….”

The scene of the young girl playing around with animals — It should have been a charming scene, but anyone who honestly believes that would probably be 『Abnormal』. No matter what it is, it’s not good if you go too far, thinks Dale, who up till now was still half turning away from the truth.

“Even though I’m already getting along with all the dogs in Tisroh.”

“….I see.”

He had been hearing that from her the entire time, but the fact that the situation had been quite a fair bit off from what he had been thinking, made him sigh deeply.

(Latina, will probably continue to grow from now on…)

Even though it wasn’t how he thought it would be, she seems to have potential.

Uchi no Musume no Tame naraba, Ore wa Moshikashitara Maou mo Taoseru kamo Shirenai (WN) - Chapter 55

Young Girl, In the village decorated with flowers.

Dale’s brother, York’s wedding was approaching and all of Tisroh was feeling somewhat restless.

This village, out in the countryside, didn’t have many forms of entertainment. Which is why a big event, outside of the norm, would be a 『Ceremonious Day』 bringing all the villagers together.

Furthermore, the main lead this time was a person from the head of the family. It was obvious it would become a grand event.

Every family in the village, were airing out their best clothes, starting to prepare for gifts, which in turn lead to an atmosphere of brilliance that could be felt floating in the air.

Latina’s best clothes was a modification of something from Dale’s home.

Originally, she wouldn’t normally fix them up, and would try to adjust based on her body’s changes and growth. So although the blouse was changed quite a bit to look more formal, everything else was just shortened slightly.

With a prick, prick, prick–.

Latina, innocently weaving her needle, was in Wenn-baa’s room today as well.

At night she would either be in Dale’s room or spend it in the living room, but during the day it seems she’s adjusted so now she normally stays in either the kitchen or this room.

Incidentally, right now, Latina sleeps by herself in the room next to Dale’s. She would move over to her room right before she would sleep, and had established a lifestyle where she would fall asleep in 3 seconds.

“Finished!”

“Let’s see now…”

With a pleasant face, Latina showed Wenn-baa the skirt that she had finished sewing. Wenn-baa checks her sewing work and with a hmm, gave her a pass.

“Not bad.”

“Really?”

“Yes. Who taught you this? It probably wasn’t my stupid grandson right?”

“It was my friend’s mum.”

Latina smiled nicely with pride as she had her hair ruffled up.

Wenn-baa pampers her and in a certain meaning, was more lenient than even Dale, but she was someone who was strict when it came to it.

Dale would basically praise anything she did. With applause. That in itself made her happy, but it seems that Latina, overflowing with ambition, was happier to hear praise

from Kenneth and Wenn-baa who had stricter qualifications for a passing grade.

She was a child who wasn't arrogant, and could pass down level headed judgement.

"How's the bride coming here?"

"After coming up from the lower villages, they'll borrow a house near the entrance of the village and start the preparations. We have our own way of doing things here. Since she's going to be becoming a part of our family, they must stick to our ways of doing things."

"Oh that's right. I saw it once at a Korumozei(Orange god) shrine in Kroix."

Latina traced her memory back and looked a little distance away.

The main deity of the country of Raband is 『The Red God (Ahmar)』, but since 『Korumozei』 is said to be the god that governs over good harvest, it was also the god for prosperous children. Because of that, it can also be considered the god that governs over childbirth and marriage.

Even though there aren't any priests with divine protections here, that was the reason why almost all the villages and towns were preparing objects of worship for Korumozei.

There was also a wedding establishment.

"It might be a little different from the ones in the city."

"I'm looking forward to it!"

Latina looked happy as she brought the skirt that had received a passing grade towards her chest.

Tisroh has a unique culture.

Not just their customs, but even their clothes reflected that.

On the hems of their thick skirts, an embroided decoration ribbon was sewn on. And apart from during the ceremony, it was common to wear an apron on top of that.

Both the men and women wore a vest on top of their blouse or shirts, and wore a sash which had been decorated with delicate embroideries making it look formal.

Since they were citizens who worship the god of the land, the embroideries on their formal clothes were obviously designed with flowers in mind. Since they weren't things which could be done in a day, there were hand me downs in each family, and mothers who would spend a long time to finish up one for their child.

It seemed that just putting on clothes that she wasn't very used to, was one of her joys. She was a 『Girl』 who liked dressing nicely.

"Does it look good on me? It doesn't look weird?"

"It's because you're so cute Latina-chan. It looks fantastic."

There wasn't a great difference in that comment when it came to the grandmother and grandson.

"Latina, you're so cute~"

"Yes"

“When you wear our clan clothes, it makes it look so special~”

“Yes”

“You look more like the main lead than the bride herself~”

“Yes”

“Stupid big brother of mine and granny. Both of you should stop.”

It was finally the wedding day when York had retorted at the grandson and grandmother mutual comrades.

Latina was wearing a full set of Tisroh clothes that she had fixed up herself. Furthermore, to make it stand out further as formalwear, there was a large gemstone brooch attached to her chest. For a clan of craftsman like Tisroh, jewelry was something they were familiar with. Obviously, that was something Latina borrowed, but it was magnificent, and fitting of the head clan.

Unwedded men and women were further decorated with fresh flowers. Most of the women stuck it in their hair, whilst the men put it in their hat. The difference between those who have yet to wed and those already married can also be seen in the sash wrapped around their waist. Those yet to wed have a flower design, while it was decided that those already married had a fruit design.

The main lead of today, York, from just the look of his clothes themselves, didn’t look much different to the rest of the men. Having jewellery to keep the stole in place, as well having a knife on the waist was fitting of Tisroh’s style.

The only thing that would let you know that he was the main lead today, was the pattern on his sash. Only the groom would have that design, of both a flower and a fruit, sewn on.

“You still only have a 『flower』 huh. You’ve been beaten to the punch by your little brother.”

Referring to the brother of today’s lead, Dale, who was receiving congratulations today.

Latina was so cute, to the point he started saying doting parenty stuff.

She looked particularly beautiful with a fresh flower in her platinum silver hair. And even though you could say that it was due to the unfamiliar clothing of the Tisroh people, she still gave him a fresh sense of surprise.

“Dale is cool as well.”

“Although it’s sad I’m still just a 『Flower』.”

They were only able to chat casually until the ceremony began, and then once they head a bell-like sound ring to announce the other’s arrival from afar, the atmosphere completely changed to a slightly nervous one.

The one who rung a bell signalling their arrival as they walked, was the bride’s family.

Those people, being unfamiliar with the traditions of Tisroh, looked extremely nervous and responded with an awkward shaking of the bell, as they were greeted by the people of Tisroh on the sidewalks of the street scattering the path with petals.

Wedding ceremonies could be held without a problem in all seasons except when they were shut in by the snows of winter, but as one would expect, having a ceremony in spring is the most brilliant. In this time of the season when they are genuinely welcoming the arrival of spring, there were a lot of flowers in full bloom, and thus there were also plenty of petals which could be spread out to account for their happiness.

Once the announcements arrived in front of the groom's family, the ringing of the bell sounded even louder. And at this time, when the family of the groom came out, Latina opened her eyes widely, seeing the vivid path drawn in the center of Tisroh.

Yellow, red, pink, white…. And when the light and dark shades of colours blend together, it couldn't be described in such simple words, and with the plethora of hues, the path that the bride will pass through, had been repainted over.

As the wind blows up the flower petals, a sweet fragrance wafted into the air as well.

"So pretty…."

A sigh left her as her gaze was drawn towards a certain direction.

The men of Tisroh held up an ornamented seat hanging from rods, which was where the bride was sitting.

The bride, decorated with extravagant ornaments and beautiful clothes with complex embroideries, was wearing an orange hat on her head. The colour of Korumozei. It was also decorated with an abundant amount of fresh flowers.

Swinging side to side. The palanquin the bride was riding in, continued into the path of flowers.

From behind, several people dressed in clothes different to that of Tisroh's, continued through. Probably the family of the bride.

"The bride…. Is so pretty…."

Latina's cheeks were dyed in shades of rose colour, and looked over with a gaze of admiration.

Speaking of Dale, he was slightly projecting himself onto the 『Father of the bride』, who was behind the bride, looking joyous because as their village head, it was an auspicious event for their village to have a wedding ceremony with Tisroh, and yet as the 『Father of the bride』 he had a complex look on his face.

(What would I do if Latina ended up yearning to be a 『Bride』? If she was to bring home some random dumbass from off the streets and say that she was going to marry him then, I probably wouldn't mind literally making him a part of the streets. At the very least, I won't allow for it, if that someone wasn't at least better than me. But, if I was to be against them then, that in itself would probably make Latina hate me.

What do I do. I'm gonna cry.)

"Why are you making that face?"

Randolf's retort hit him right where it hurt.

The bell that the announcer was holding was accepted by Randolf, and they both greeted

each other with a bow. The gates were thrown open and the palanquin the bride was on, was lead inside into the family of the groom.

There wasn’t a trace of dirt on the cloth shoes that the bride was stepping into the manor with. For Tisroh, the land was a frightful being, as well as a god. This chain of ceremonies was so that the bride was able to be safely escorted all the way to the groom’s house without being snatched away by the gods.

After that, the banquet began.

In front of the newlyweds who were next to each other on a platform, the villagers came by one by one to express their blessings. The adults would bring a celebratory gift, but apart from them, everyone else came bringing a ring of the flowers.

Latina was also holding a peach-coloured flower in her hands, shyly greeting them.

“Congratulations.”

The bride received the flower that was handed to her, responded with a tense smile then placed it on top of the stand behind her. Which, as if evidence of the great number of people who had come by, was piled up to the point of almost overflowing.

Finally, offering these flowers — the proof of the blessings from their surroundings — before the altar of Korumozei, signalled the end of the ceremony.

In Tisroh’s culture, flowers were regarded extremely important.

(Author’s note: Im still busy with various things, and i can’t say that the update rate will go back to normal but, at the very least I’ll release every saturday)
(TL: maybe i should stop confusing people with these author’s notes lol)

Uchi no Musume no Tame naraba, Ore wa Moshikashitara Maou mo Taoseru kamo Shirenai (WN) - Chapter 56

Youth, Thoughts in front of the young girl

The banquet that was held after the ceremony became a literal party.

It didn't matter if they were old, young, man or woman, and while they were all licking their lips at the mountain of food, the clan head's bottle of treasured wine was opened.

Magda and a few maidservants were already busy working, draping on their aprons. Amongst all those people, filled with energy, Latina who had been sitting down quietly next to Granny Wendelgard, munching on the river fish pie that she had been given, noticed that Dale wasn't here.

She looked to her right. Wenn-baa bit off a part of the herb-roasted meat, and chugged empty a bottle of wine. Further in, the newlywed bride, Freeda, was looking drunk, wobbling about as York took care of her.

She looked to her left. As the wine entered his body, the discussion Randolf was having with the villagers was slowly starting to get heated. However, the contents of the discussion was whether it would be better if his first grandchild would a boy or a girl, a ridiculous dispute.

Looking straight ahead, a lot of people were enjoying the banquet. The dish that Magda was bringing in right now, was one that Latina had helped make. It made her happy seeing people happily eating something that she had made.

"…Dale?"

However, she felt extraordinarily lonely without his presence.

Wenn-baa immediately noticed that Latina was looking about restlessly for Dale.

"Latina-chan?"

"Fuah?"

"You're looking for my dumb grandson right? If you're going to go look for him then you better do so being warm."

Wenn-baa says as she gave Latina a stole near her. Latina thinks for a little bit, lowered her head with a bow, wrapped the stole around her then weaved through the waves of people to get outside.

Stepping out from the manor, the night breeze hitting against her face felt comfortable, cooling down the heat that came about from the enthusiasm of everyone.

A silence was drifting about, as if the liveliness inside was nothing but a lie.

Standing in the midst of it, was Dale.

Latina was relieved as she approached him, worried that he was acting somewhat different from normal.

"…Dale?"

Hearing that mutter as he was looking up, he started to smile as he normally would.

“….”

“What’s wrong Latina? It’s cold outside, go back inside.”

“Dale, you’re the one who taught me… that it’s fine not to smile, when you don’t want to, right?”

Listening to her words, and after a look of surprise, his smile changed as some bitterness was mixed in.

“…I’m fine, Latina. I’m sorry for worrying you.”

“…Dale…. are you lonely?”

“Today is a day to celebrate… there’s no way I would be lonely, right?”

Dale denies and hugs her tightly.

(…I wonder if it would it be better if I was more mature? If I was then I could probably help out Dale more.)

Becoming just a little bit sadder, Latina blinked her eyes which were starting to blur.

She wished, thinking that it would be nice if she was also able to help him, just like he has always been helping her.

She thought that, if she was more mature then, it’s possible, that she might not have to see him wearing such a painful smile. Despite that, she thought that at the very least, she would hug him tight, just like how she got 『saved』 by him.

“It would be good… if I grew up quicker…”

With that mutter, this time for sure, Dale smiled bitterly 『like always』.

“I think that it’s fine you know? If you were to take your time to grow up. Don’t try too hard.”

As he was trying to pat her head, he noticed that she was starting to cry.

His palm which had been patting her head, slid down to her cheek.

“You’re really….such a kind child, Latina….”

He never thought that he would be 『seen through』 like this by Latina.

Being asked if he was “Lonely”; He was aware that he was feeling something similar to that.

His little brother’s wedding. All the blessings from the villagers. The voices that pray for further prosperity for their clan.

And yet he wasn’t a part of that. Everyone was recalling a time that he didn’t know of.

The time he wasn’t here, in his hometown, time was, without a doubt still flowing, and even if he wasn’t here, it would probably continue to flow.

He had known that it would be like this and yet, feelings of loneliness was still taking place in his chest.

He had thought that he would be the heir to the clan ever since he started to be aware of his surroundings. The people around him also looked at him with such gazes and, handled him as such.

He had never thought that it was agonizing to exist for the clan. His father, his grandparents and further…. The one who was to continue what generations of clan heads had protected, was what he based his roots on.

Even the act of yielding the seat of the 『Clan head』 to his little brother, was for the sake of the clan.

In order to protect his clan, in order to protect 『Tisroh』, he left this place, his hometown.

He chose this path, to take on the name 『Reki』 and protect this place from the outside world.

Nevertheless there'll be times when he'll think.

That, if he didn't have this 『Power (divine protection)』, then he might have been able to continue to stay here.

That, the one sitting in 『that position (the next clan head)』 should've been him.

"I just….drank a bit too much. Why don't we take a stroll to get the alcohol out of my system?"

"….Ok."

Holding their hands and walking together had become natural for them at some point.

The fact that this young, little girl would stay by his side, was natural and above all else, invaluable.

Since a long time ago, Tisroh would be looked down on by the 『Lords』 of the nearby lands.

Their entire clan were people who lived and abided by their own peculiar culture. Originally, it meant that they didn't even belong to 『this country』.

Despite that, the reason why no one had come to get rid of them for being rebels was, solely because the engineering skills of Tisroh are both extraordinary and unique.

The colony called 『Tisroh』 was also known to other countries.

In the past, there were powerful people who had wanted that land. The Tisroh of that land resisted to the last man and in the end, in one night, everyone in the village retreated, not one person remaining, making it a completely empty shell of a town.

The one thing that their clan treated as most important was the 『clan』 itself. Because of that, to abandon the land ended up being one of their options.

The land that Tisroh had left, also lost it's abundant 『Divine protection』, and it's incomparably fertile dirt had also soon returned back to normal. They ended up having to live in a distant, hard to reach mountain.

Forcing them into a war of attrition and breaking their defenses for the sake of capitalising

on the benefits of their strong land, they fought against the excellent warriors and magicians of Tisroh, and what they gained in the end was just an abandoned village. It wasn't really worth it.

After Tisroh migrated, it wasn't hard establishing a new village.

After all, Earth magic was extremely powerful to cultivate land.

Furthermore, no matter what land it was, Tisroh's 『techniques』 held massive product value. Their unique magic tool techniques were similar to a chicken laying golden eggs after all.

Even in this country, the District lord shunned 『Tisroh』. — That wasn't their fault. All the villages around this region already saw 『Tisroh』 as more important than the lord.

Possessing an enormous amount of knowledge and wisdom, with the amount of harvest their abundant land brings forth as well as their food reserves, in times of crisis they were capable confining themselves to fight a siege war and at the same time, they were even able to guarantee enough food to support the surrounding colonies.

They also had a lot of magicians. 『Earth』 magic, was an attribute which could use healing magic. Furthermore, this clan of the land was familiar with medicines as well. Whether it's a fatal injury or sickness, if it's this clan then, they had the ability to save them.

It's impossible for the people of authority to not shun them. That's just how powerful the clan called 『Tisroh』 is.

However, those who are a part of the core of the country find it troubling that 『Tisroh』 had been chased away from another country.

Losing a valuable source of magic tool production, and causing a national state where there wasn't enough magic tools is related to the entire nation. The benefits 『Tisroh's magic tools』 bring about to Raband cannot be ignored as well. It would be a likely reason for greatly affecting trades and commerce.

And if it was established that 『Tisroh』 who had abandoned their land, would return back to that other country then, all those benefits that spawn from 『Tisroh's magic tools』 would belong to that country. It would probably be well to say that, that was a situation they wanted to avoid.

Considering the people who hold the key power, it was the 『absolute best』 for them if they, above all else, maintained the current status quo.

This was a long standing relation between the three, 『Tisroh』, 『Raband』 and 『District lord』, but the lord had been taken over and that person, who started to govern the surrounding regions, didn't try to conceal their opposition towards 『Tisroh』 and with that, started to shake the equilibrium.

The one they targeted was, the one worthy of being Tisroh's clan head, Wendelgard.

Uchi no Musume no Tame naraba, Ore wa Moshikashitara Maou mo Taoseru kamo Shirenai (WN) - Chapter 57

Youth, Telling the young girl.

Wendelgard was a 『Reki』 — Those who leave Tisroh and concern themselves with the outside world for their clan — known through the lands, and she had invited a high priest of 『Ahmar (The yellow god)』, Cornelio Cacache to the village.

He was someone who held authority in the field of cultural anthropology. Wendelgard decided, having heard that he was interested in the peculiar culture of 『Tisroh』, to invite him to the village. Normally, Tisroh didn't allow outsiders to be a part of 『the clan』. — That didn't mean they were reluctant to accept people into their 『clan』. They just didn't want immigrants to be welcomed into their colony. —

Cornelio was a priest who held quite an influential voice even to the core shrine members in the capital.

Wendelgard was able to establish contact with Duke Eldishtett, the one with the highest authority within Raband, through Cornelio and 『Ahmar's』 shrine.

For the sake of that, the one send to them from 『Tisroh』 was the eldest son of the head family, Dale.

With the influence of the 『Demon Kings』 increasing, as well as the 『Seventh Demon Lord』 and the 『Second Demon Lord』 getting stronger by the day, he was someone that the people in power were longing for.

『Someone favoured by the gods』 — Having not just one 『Divine Protection』, a 『Divine existence』 who possesses 『Divine Protections』 from numerous gods.

The only 『Existence』 that can harm the 『Demon Lord』 — Basically, he was one who had the powers of what people called, a 『Hero』.

Someone being called a 『Divine Existence』 was a rare occurence, but a 『Hero』 was not limited to one person. However, those who had the ability to be called a 『Hero』, were not limited to soldiers who were used to the battlefield.

For Raband who wished the fight against the threat of the 『Demon Lords』 who loved war and held dangerous thoughts, a hero who especially had 『strength』 like Dale, was an irreplaceable necessity for them.

Dale definitely had the 『Strength』.

His 『Divine Protection』, worked well in battle. His 『Divine Protection』 which was given to him by 『The Orange God (Korumozei)』, being more connected to the god than

the rest of the clan, was 『A protection for magic related to the earth』. When Dale uses Earth magic, he uses hardly any mana.

Furthermore, as the excellent hunter he is, he even excelled at using weapons.

Studying under Cornelio, his academics didn't pale in comparison to the city people, and he gathered up his experience as an adventurer, by the side of another young and excellent adventurer.

It was certainly true that Dale was an excellent warrior.

Dale headed towards the back of the waterfall, as he lead Latina out for a stroll.

Latina chants a light magic and a gentle ball of light, like her personality, started floating in front of her. They walked side by side on the path lit up by that light.

Finally reaching the waterfall, several lanterns in the surroundings were lighting the area up.

The light reflects off the surface of the water and, countless lights were reflecting off the surroundings. Together with the originally secretive area, it was an otherworldly sight.

"Uwahhh…."

"They're here 'cause York and Freeta came here earlier for the ceremony."

The final ceremony was the duty of the groom and bride. Since Latina was waiting in the manor, she didn't get to come here. He had thought that it would be nice if she got to see it.

In front of a small shrine worshipping Korumozei, a mountain of flowers had been offered. Just the amount of flowers there, was evidence of the blessings that had been brought to them.

"…York… will definitely become a good clan head."

"…."

Latina looked up at Dale, a complex shadow cast from the shaking lantern fell onto her face, showing her in the midst of thinking about something. Reading the mood that she was feeling like she wanted to become an adult in one step, Dale was going to try and rough her head around a little — but instead he touched it gently seeing that her hair which had been styled nicely for this special occasion, wouldn't be all messed up.

It's true that Dale can 『fight』.

However, up till then, the only times he had taken a weapon into his hands within his hometown was only for the sake of hunting for food, and to protect the village from foreign enemies.

He never used it to, take a 『Person's』 life.

It probably wouldn't have been so painful if Demons weren't able to morph into all kinds of animals.

The followers of the Demon Lords didn't look any different from normal, even once they turned into Demons. The Demon Race which made up for a large amount of Demons, didn't look any different from 『The Human Race (us)』 apart from their horns.

He doesn't regret fighting the followers of the 『Seventh Demon Lord』 who had invaded the country in order to initiate conflict within the 『Human race』.

And the followers of the 『Second Demon Lord』, morphed into grotesque beings you couldn't believe were still alive, raise and they plead — Although their words were not understandable, their groans portrayed such — with such deep resentment, that the ones who robbed such lives from them, may even be doing a favour for them.

Nevertheless, killing a 『Person』 — just that act of taking a life, had been wearing down his heart.

Dale's true essense was 『Tisroh's Clan Head』 — Someone who would spare no efforts to protect the clan. For the sake of 『The things he should protect』, he would be able to demonstrate his powers.

In a land far away from the hometown 『he should be protecting』, despite being told it was for the sake of the country, for the sake of the people, the only thing he did was 『Kill』. Even with his hometown being so far away, and him not feeling like he was 『protecting』 anything, he couldn't escape since he still 『wanted to protect them』.

Neither fame nor large sums of reward money could 『save』 him. He couldn't rely on that to support his heart, his beliefs.

Killing his emotions, and accepting it as just his 『Job』, he looked for a way to get used to the 『Killing』. But that was a decision squeezing at his heart, what defines him, to death.

At that time, he met a little girl.

A little girl he had 『saved』.

He watched as that weak, unreliable existence who looked like she would fall apart, grow up healthily by the day under his protection.

Looking peaceful and relieved within his arms, smiling happily to him.

— This child was 『someone he had to protect』.

It was for the sake of someone he didn't know, but he decided to fight for her.

It was in a city where she didn't know anyone, but it had become a place where she could rest in peace.

Finding a clear 『Person to protect』, he gained the necessary motivation to fight.

If it is for the sake of her happiness then, he could 『fight』.

Despite that, it was this small girl who would provide him the words to 『save』 him when he felt like his heart would break.

Looking at the path ahead, her words would give him a lot of power, so that he would be able to keep up his bluff as her 『Parent』.

“My happiness, is all thanks to Dale, nano.”

Those words of hers, that smile she gives him, were the very things that motivates him.

“I’m alright.”

Even though she was so small, she was a girl kinder than anyone. He prays for her to grow up like this, with this beautiful heart of hers.

“….I’m being saved by you.”

Hearing those words, her large, grey pupils twinkle with a puzzlement.

He wonders, if it’s fine to blurt out some weak-hearted words every now and then. Making the alcohol he rarely drinks to be the reason, he considers it fine.

“Dale?”

“Latina, you always say that, you’re 『Happy to have met me』, but it’s the same for me.”

He wonders, what he would be like right now if he had never met her. He wonders, if he would be able to smile properly.

He wonders, if he would be able to properly say “Congratulations” to his little brother.

He wonders, if he would have lost his belief, towards the place that he should’ve wanted to protect.

“I’m glad I met you, Latina.”

“….I’m glad as well, to have met Dale.”

He hugs her, who softly smiled at him. Even though it was the same distance as usual where they could feel each other’s body temperatures, it felt just a little bit different to normal for him.

“Latina is…. happy…. for being helpful to Dale.”

Listening to her gentle voice, he wonders what kind of adult she would become.

He wonders if she would, one day, smile happily like this at the side of someone other than him.

–And until that time comes, protecting her is without a doubt, 『A parent's』 duty.

“However, I’m not gonna let some random dumbass off the streets marry my Latina.”

“*Nods*”

“IF HE WANTS LATINA THEN, HE’LL HAVE TO DEFEAT ME! I WON’T LOSE!”

“*Nods*”

Returning back to the banquet and sitting down, Dale went back to normal in a jiffy. The pace he was drinking at with Wenn-baa was so fast that Latina couldn’t even see it.

“Fuehh…. Are you alright?”

“ARE YOU WORRIED ABOUT ME?! YOU’RE SO KIND LATINA!”

He caught her in his arms.

He was clearly drunk.

“FUAAHH!?”

“AHHH, LATINA IS SUCH A GOOD GIRL, AND SO CUTE! I WON’T ALLOW IT! I WON’T LET YOU BE A BRIDE!”

Dale wasn’t particularly weak to drinking, but as one would expect, drinking at a barrel-emptying pace together with Wenn-baa, he was dead drunk.

Latina only knew of Dale who normally drank diluted wine, and wouldn’t go crazy. She didn’t know what to do in this time of crisis.

Getting hugged all of the sudden, and having her cheek rubbed together with his, guriguriguriguri, it was definitely a first for her.

“FUNYAAAA!?”

A weird noise came out of Latina, but it only made the two drunks in front of her even happier.

“Latina-chan. If you want to get married then, tell me. I’ll go find a good person to beat the hell out of this dumb grandson of mine.”

“DON’T! With your connections, you’ll really find someone!”

Nevertheless, they were laughing like usual.

Dale.

Latina.

They both smiled at each other.

Uchi no Musume no Tame naraba, Ore wa Moshikashitara Maou mo Taoseru kamo Shirenai (WN) - Chapter 58

UchiMusume – Chapter 58

Hey~ just found out I got 100/100 for my c++ assignment
Fun chapters are fun and fast

Young girl, Saying goodbye.

The finished leather coat, didn't look much different from before. He had told them several of his demands and had it improved, but the design was more or less the same. And to change this, which had become half of his trademark now, was somewhat embarrassing.

He had seen through his little brother's wedding peacefully and his goal that he had come for had also been accomplished.

Which basically meant that it was almost time to head back to Kroix.

Once that was decided, they suddenly became busy. Their preparations for the way home went by quickly. Even though it had been the beginning of Spring when they departed from Kroix, the seasons were now in the middle of changing.

They also had their 『previous lifestyles』. Once their goals were completed, there was no way they could just rest with ease.

"Thank you for teaching me."

It was the last day she was learning by Cornelio's side. Latina says and then, pecon, lowered her head.

"Not at all. It was quite fun. Those who have the desire to learn will think straight after all." (TL: 学ぶ意欲のあるものの姿はこちらも襟を正す思いになるからね)

Cornelio looked at his little student with a calm expression. Just like Dale had said, she was extremely intelligent and wise. From what Cornelio could see, she seemed to be keeping some matters to herself, but he thinks that it's fine as long as it could assist his own students.

He had also thought that it might help his student, Dale, who was shouldering such severe burdens.

What this little girl wanted from Cornelio was to 『understand Dale』. She wasn't told that 'You'd hear from Dale himself one day' or about Dale's 『abilities』, but in exchange he taught her various things about Dale's roots, 『Tisroh』.

Shortly after Cornelio started teaching her, this young girl managed to speculate all the way to the opposition between Tisroh and the District Lord.

Even Cornelio was amazed.

"If I was the Lord then…. I would think that Tisroh is really 『scary』."

He asked her several questions towards the girl who said that as a test, and he found answers with a troubled face. It wasn't like it was limited only to the correct answer, but there were many answers which didn't seem to belong to a 『Point of view』 of a young

girl. It made him feel like she was raised by someone who stood at the top of people. This was probably also related to this little girl's secrets.

"…However, I think, that it would be good if no one had to fight."

"Even if you don't want to fight, there are also times when you are attacked. When that happens, would it be good if you were overrun?"

"…The other side are also people, so I don't want to hurt them. …But, I want to protect the people I love. I can't protect everyone, but I think it would be nice if I could protect the people I care about around me."

After that answer, she pressed down on her chest and said.

"I would hate it, if everyone faced terrible things because of me after all."

— For such a clever child, her answer was slightly out of place. However there was no reason to interrogate her about this intentionally.

He had felt it since a while ago, and he kept in mind the feeling that he had touched upon the tip of something. That phrase probably came out from the 『Sense of obligation』 that this gentle girl was, without a doubt, shouldering. That's what he was able to get out of it.

"Latina, you know. Latina wants to become a kind adult, just like Dale."

"Is that so."

He felt like he understood why his student, Dale, dotes on her with such affection. She was a 『Beautiful』 young girl, not just on the outside, but on the inside as well.

She probably wasn't 『without blemmish』. She probably wasn't perfect. However, it's precisely because of those imperfections that this girl fascinates those around her.

Latina, who was sitting down quietly in Wenn-baa's room just like always, was suddenly asked by Wenn-baa who was facing her.

"I wonder if I should give you a souvenir before you leave, Latina-chan."

"Hmm~?"

Latina answers as so then looks to Wenn-baa.

There was only a little time left before this 『usual』 scenery which she had already gotten completely used to, ends up becoming the 『usual』 no more.

"It isn't extremely bulky or anything so, it'll do just well as a souvenir. Call my stupid grandson over."

"Hm?"

Tilting her head in puzzlement, Latina went over to call Dale, her small footsteps making a, trot trot sound. He should be doing the final check over the preparations for the journey back.

"What's up old hag? Don't spoil Latina too much."

"You think you have the right to say that?"

Dale who came to Wenn-baa's room soon after, says then frowned.

Wenn-baa laughs off Dale who was acting like that before fixing her sitting posture.

Seeing that his grandmother was acting different to normal, Dale formalised his expression as well.

"As the clan head of Tisroh, I grant you your 『Name』."

Hearing Wenn-baa's solemn tone, both Dale and Latina lost their will to speak in shock.

Not just Dale, but even Latina understood the meaning of 『Being bestowed a duty name』 in Tisroh.

"…Tisroh will always accept those who are a part of the clan. With this, Latina-chan will be able to come back 『Here (Tisroh)』 whenever she wants."

"Granny?"

"Even after I die, after my stupid grandson isn't around, and even after everyone 『here』 changes. Even if we leave from this place and move to a different place, 『Tisroh』 would place importance on the 『clan』 above all else. You can come back whenever you want."

Having Wendelgard say that, Dale rubbed Latina's head as if he was honoured.

"Normally, you would only be bestowed a 『Name』 when you become an adult. However, by that time, I can't guarantee that I would be near you, Latina-chan. That's why until then, hold this and keep it dear to you, it'll be fine if you ask Dale about the meaning of it when the time comes."

Saying that, she points at Latina's chest with her finger and taps it once.

The one to bestow upon Tisroh's 『Duty Names』 was the duty of the clan head. And it's precisely that act of name bestowal that, is evidence of one's coming of age. It's the 『Ceremony to Adulthood』 for this clan.

In the current Tisroh, it was an authority reserved only for Wendelgard.

Tisroh didn't forbid outsiders from being accepted into the 『Clan』.

As a clan of priests belonging to a god that governs over prosperity, they possessed a large amount of knowledge. Knowing that adhering to lineage and, repeating through generations in a narrow environment generates no benefits. In order to not become overly stagnant, welcoming new lineage into the 『clan』 was also indispensable for the sake of the clan's prosperity.

A marriage like Freeda's was the most common but, it was limited to just that. The only and definite greatest rule was 『To live while upholding the clan's pride』. They would welcome those who would accept that. Furthermore, the one to ensure that they are

capable of doing so, was again an ability, a duty asked of by the 『Clan head』.

Forbidding them from asking about the meaning of their names, wasn't particularly a custom they had to hide. There was no doubt that 『This name』 was given because of the path she was going towards and her nature, but if she was told the meaning now, it may end up hindering this young girl who has the possibility to tread upon many, many different ways of life. That wasn't the true purpose of Wendelgard's actions after all.

It was the same reason she forbid her from asking Dale.

There was no evidence that her grandson wouldn't get influenced by her 『Name』, narrowing her future possibilities. From what Wendelgard could see, her grandson was young and naive, and still had a ways to go.

When she becomes an adult, even if she lives a way of life different to her 『Name』, it would still be fine. It was just necessary for them to be able to recognise the role given to them as a member of the clan.

At the very least, 『Tisroh』 would become a place of protection for this child, who their own grandson had accepted into his life. It'll probably become a safe place to come back to.

Even if she couldn't return back to her hometown where she was born, it's undeniable that she could create a place where she belongs, in a fresh, new location.

Even if her grandson had wished for it, 『That』 was not something that he, not being the clan head, had the power to bestow. It was his grandmother who was bestowing it upon her.

It was a present that his grandmother could give him, seeing that her grandson was still upholding the clan's dignity despite writhing in agony from his important duty.

"If you don't like my stupid grandson anymore then say so. Ok? I'll find someone better for you, ok?"

"Dale, is, the best."

With a voice like she was choking up, Latina says and smiled.

"It's thanks to Dale that, Latina, was able to meet with granny. Dale is always, giving. Lots, and lots of things that Latina wants."

Gently patting Latina who was moved to tears, saying good girl, Wenn-baa laughed merrily like usual.

"Latina-chan, you'll definitely be a good girl once you grow up~. Definitely."

"Latina wants to be, a granny, like you, granny."

“Eh? Wait, Latina. Think twice on that.”

Dale was seriously panicked hearing Latina’s words. Seeing Dale shaking his head with all his might, Wenn-baa clicked her tongue loudly, making Latina looked puzzled.

“Now then, let’s eat up a feast tonight. It’s going to be farewell for a while 『until Latina-chan comes by again』 after all.”

“Un”

Sitting round the dinner table, not with a teary face, but a smile, was how they spent their last day in Tisroh.

Holding onto a bunch of 『Souvenirs』, some of which didn’t have form, the two of them made their way back to Kroix.

(Author’s note: The hometown arc ends with this.

Uchi no Musume no Tame naraba, Ore wa Moshikashitara Maou mo Taoseru kamo Shirenai (WN) - Chapter 59

Chapter 59

Young Girl, Going back to Kroix.

When the two of them returned back to Kroix, it was roughly just as they had planned, right after the beginning of Summer, and into Summer itself.

“I’m home!”

Latina hands the reins to Braoh over to Dale and rushed over to 『Dancing Ocelot』 the moment she saw it. Slipping under the entrance of the shop with a full face of smiles.

Rita who was working on paperwork at her usual station, stopped her hands and looked up. Forming a smile with both shock and joy.

“Latina.”

“I’m home, Rita.”

“Welcome home.”

At Rita’s words, Latina looked even happier. It looked like her 『Full face of smiles』 got even brighter.

“You know, you know? There’s a lot of souvenirs!”

“I’m really looking forward to it. By the way, where’s Dale?”

“….Huh?”

Being asked by Rita, Latina who had calmed down slightly, tilted her head sideways and then turned around. He, who should’ve been right behind her, was not there.

She continued thinking, still tilting her head.

“Huh?”

“Did you want something from me?”

Dale’s voice came from opposite the counter, the kitchen. Since he couldn’t bring Braoh inside the shop, he had to come around from the rear entrance.

“!!”

With an extremely surprised look for some reason, Latina rushed into the kitchen. There, Kenneth was working, cooking up his ingredients as usual. Kenneth who was talking to Dale, noticed her coming and smiled at her.

“You’ve come back, welcome home.”

“Fuahh!”

Jumping up and down twice, pyon pyon, like a rabbit, she looked sort of sad and said.

“I’m home, Kenneth.”

Kenneth who was told that, could only cock his head.

“What’s wrong?”

“Latina, wanted to be the first, to say ‘I’m home’ to Rita and Kenneth…. But it was taken by Dale….”

“That’s because Dale isn’t very smart.”

“Am I the one wrong here?”

“Is Latina 『wrong』 then?”

“It’s obviously all my fault, and my responsibility for stealing away Latina’s expectations.”

“Nothing’s changed at all.”

Kenneth smiled bitterly at Dale’s unchanging demeanor and stops working on his end.

A rather exquisitely designed ribbon was tied on her head, shaking as 『normal』.

“The best thing is that you’re safe. Welcome home, Latina.”

Hearing the words repeated again, Latina returned a smile back at him.

Latina, having returned back into the shop again, looked at Rita with her eyes turning round.

“Rita, your stomach is so big!”

It was hard to tell from how she was sitting behind counter like she usually was, but before they left, Rita who already looked like she was pregnant, was not carrying a well defined, large stomach.

“The baby’s already moving, you can tell if you touch it.”

“Uwahhh! A baby…. Amazing…”

Latina gently brushes against Rita's stomach with an excited look, then looked up at Rita seriously as if she had realised something.

"Isn't it…. Heavy? Your stomach got this big."

"It is heavy. My waist and back hurt and it's terrible."

"Can you use healing magic?"

"…Now that you're back Latina, I'll ask you about it ok?"

There aren't any working magicians who would cast 『Healing Magic』 just for something like back pains. However, if it was this kind, and young girl then, even things that are difficult for an adult to ask, could be done casually.

"Did you have a fun trip?"

"Yeah! There was lots of things I didn't write down in the letters."

Standing opposite Latina, who was just starting to talk about her trip, Dale called out to her with a sly smile.

"How about after you change, Latina? We have to unpack our luggage as well."

"Ok."

Looking at Latina spin, and then rush into the kitchen, the adults exchanged a peaceful look with each other.

"Latina is so energetic."

"She's excited. It was her first time going so far away after all."

Feeling of relief, having come back safely, showed even in Dale's report.

"Looking at Rita, it looks like everything's going alright."

"It's our first time, so there's so much we don't know."

"I asked Dad, to help us with the task of 『(The Green God) Akdar's Message Board』 right now. It's impossible for me to go back and forth from the kitchen, all by myself."

Using Rita's marriage as an opportunity, her parent's entrusted the shop to the young couple, and were sent off into a life of retirement in the residential Southern District. However, of the jobs in 『Dancing Ocelot』, the one to work 『Akdar's Message Board』, was limited only to those qualified. They needed permission from the 『Shrine』 as well as some sort of licence. There was no way they could get away with just hiring a temp worker for this.

Because of that, for no one else but their daughter and grandchild, the previous generation, Rita's father was diligently commuting to work and and providing them with the

assistance they need.

“….Kenneth, were you alright?”

“I’m an adult who gets things done so I was fine. However, I thought so many times that it would’ve been better if you were here, Latina.”

The calming effect this cute girl has on the place could already be the limits of an special technique.

As the husband of Rita, the only daughter in her family, while it may be true that he was acknowledged by the previous owners, it couldn’t be said with absolute certainty that Kenneth had a perfect relationship with them. They weren’t on bad terms. It’s just that they were opposed to living with each other.

That was also the reason why the previous couple retired.

“Is father really that scary?”

“…..”

“….He’s not scary to me. He’s my father after all. To me.”

In the business of dealing with adventurers, he was a man who would take a stand. There was no wonder Kenneth and Dale were looking at each other with a curious expression.

With the sounds of feet trotting, they could guess that Latina was coming back. Having changed out of her travel wear into her normal one piece, Latina peeked out suddenly.

“Dale, I’m collecting the laundry so put the clothes down.”

“A’ight.”

It’s been established that most of the housework is done by Latina. Before she had left on the trip, Latina had been working, but during her several month long stay at Tisroh, Latina was polishing her housework skills next to Magda. It was the exact opposite of Dale who was completely separated from housework, since he was relaxing, having returned back to his actual home. As a result, the fact that Latina was naturally entrusted with most of the housework still wasn’t noticed by Dale.

“Somehow…it looks like Latina is becoming more and more, reliable.”

Rita muttered, looking as if she said it subconsciously.

Latina started to diligently unpack the luggage on top of the 『Ocelot’s』 desk. She did

this, knowing precisely that there won't be too many guests at this time.

"Here's your souvenir Rita!"

Saying so, she pulled out a charm that could be held in one hand from within the bag. Being complicatedly weaved into a shape with string, it gave off an elegant feeling.

"This is… a charm of Korumozei?"

"Well, thank you Latina."

『(The Orange God) Korumozei』 is the god that governs over prosperity. It's the god that gathers together the beliefs of safe childbirth and plentiful descendants.

It was very common for pregnant women or those around them to request such a charm.

"…Did you make this?"

A little further away, Kenneth asked Dale, who turned away, looking slightly embarrassed.

"Latina said, that she wanted to give Rita a charm…. so, since I am a priest… after all…."

"I see."

Kenneth knew that Dale didn't think very favourably upon his own 『Divine Protection』, and merely gave a quick reply with a calm expression.

–It was when the two of them were in Tisroh, and about halfway through their stay.

"Yeah, you see. Rita has a baby in her."

Latina said that to Wenn-baa while she was reading a book that she had borrowed from Teacher Cornelio, in Wenn-baa's room and was in the middle of talking about her life in Kroix.

"Hoh. Then it would be good if you made an amulet from 『Korumozei』 for her."

"Amulet? A charm? I'll make one?"

"Only those that have the 『Divine Protection』, basically a priest, can make one. However, it'll be fine for you to make the decorations for it. I'll get my stupid grandson to do the actual contents."

"Dale will?"

"Yeah. Even he can do something 『Priest-like』 like this."

Since Dale normally didn't behave anything 『Like a priest』, Latina tilted her head, puzzled. However, Wenn-baa just laughed loudly.

"That old hag said that?"

“Yeah. I want to make a charm for Rita. Can you help me Dale?”

Late at night, while the two of them were alone in the bedroom, Latina asked Dale with a 『Pleading』 face. The person herself didn’t seem to realise this, but her slightly upturned eyes, bending her head sideways just a little bit, had extraordinarily destructive power even without taking her age into account.

If she continues to grow up like this, there’s no doubt that this child would make countless boys cry. However, there’s no way Latina would show such an expression to some random person. Being asked for 『Help』 by Latina was a right, that only 『he』 had.
“Hmmm… the materials… are here.”

It’s not like that materials used here are particularly rare.

An existence close to 『Korumozei』, basically a plant that can be thought of as a part of the fruit, is used to create the charm.

Although they couldn’t just use the flowers as they were, they would use the flower’s fibres, which had been coloured with the flowers as the charm’s materials. (fix)

In a large place like a city’s shrine, they would use a luxurious cloth weaved with a complex pattern. However, Tisroh’s styles of charm was made by weaving a much more simple ribbon, making an ornamental shape.

“…I’ll make the real substance of the charms that form the prayers, 『the insides』, so can you make the bag that that goes into Latina?”

“Okay!”

The materials that Dale prepared was a bundle of string that was surprisingly multi-coloured. In front of Latina, Dale takes out several strings and dexterously knitted it up.

“That’s amazing Dale!”

“…I was made to help out here, quite a lot, when I was a kid…”

When it came to the production of the decorations for the familial ceremonious events, even kids were recruited. Because of that, each generation passes down the method to create the succeeding ornaments.

“I’ll do it slowly so watch carefully, ok?”

“Ok!”

Just like he was a parent teaching his child, Dale takes the young girl’s hands into his, and started to teach her a unique ribbon knitting, creating a pattern.

The 『Charm』 that Latina had made, looked shoddy no matter how dexterous she was.

Nevertheless, it was filled with 『thoughts』 that couldn't be compared with a 『Charm』 that was awarded from the normal shrines.

Rita hugs it against her chest happily and smiled. In that smile was a slight feeling of 『Motherhood』 that she didn't have up until now.

"Thank you Latina, really."

After doing that, she looked towards Dale with a smile, an expression she rarely looked at him with.

"You too, Dale. Thank you."

Dale, who couldn't avoid and change Rita's straightforward gratitude into some sort of joke, looked like he was clearly shaking, even when you stood right next to him.

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